

*Shakespear, Merchant of Venice,
Act: V. Scene 1.*

the Poet

5 *Did feign that Orpheus drew trees, stones and floods,
since nought so stockish, hard and full of rage,
But musick for the time doth change his nature.*

*The man that hath no Musick in himself
Nor ist not mov'd with concord of sweet Sounds,
10 Is fit for treasons, Stratagems, and Spoils;
The motions of his Spirit are dull as night,
And his affections dark as Erebus:
Let no such man be trusted.*