

My On The Sonnet

1. Language
2. Famous Person
3. Clothing
4. Body Part
5. Adjective
6. Instrument
7. Rhymes With Free
8. Noun

My On The Sonnet

If by dull rhymes our language must be chain'd,

And, like Famous Person, the Sonnet sweet

Fetter'd, in spite of pained loveliness;

Let us find out, if we must be constrain'd,

clothing more interwoven and complete

To fit the naked body part of poesy;

Let us adjective the lyre, and weigh the stress

Of every chord, and see what may be gain'd

By ear industrious, and attention meet:

Misers of instrument and syllable, no less

Than Midas of his coinage, let us be

Jealous of dead leaves in the bay wreath crown;

So, if we may not let the Muse be rhymes with free,

She will be bound with noun of her own.