Letter from John Donne, The Savoy, London, to Sir George More, 1601/1602 February 2: autograph manuscript signed, Papers of the More family of Loseley Park, Surrey. Transcription by Early Modern Manuscripts Online (EMMO). MS L.b.526, Folger Shakespeare Library, Washington, DC.

leaf 1 recto

Sir

If a very respective feare of your displeasure, and a doubt, that my Lordship whom I know owt of your worthines to loue yow much, would be so compassionate with yow, as to add his anger to yours, did not so much increase my sicknes, as that I cannot stir I had taken the boldnes, to have donne the Office of this letter, by wayting vpon yow my self To haue given yow truthe, and clearnes of this Matter between your Daughter and me; and to show to yow plainly the limits of our fault, by which I know your wisdome wyll proportion the punishment. So long since, as at her being at vorkhouse, this had foundacion and so much then of promise and Contract built vpon yt, as without violence to Conscience might not be shaken. At her lyeng in town this last parliament, I found meanes to see her twice or thrice we both knew the obligacions that lay vpon vs, and wee adventurd equally, and about three weeks before Christmas we married. And as at the doinge, there were not vsd aboue fyue persons, of which I protest to yow by my salvation, there was not one that had any dependence or relation to yow, so in all the passage of it, did I forbear to vse any such person, who by furtheringe of vt might violate any trust or duty towards yow. The reasons, why I did not foreacquaint yow with it, (to deale with the same plainnes that I have vsd) were these. I knew my present estate lesse then fitt for her; I knew, (yet I knew not why) that I stood not right in your Opinion; I knew that to have given any intimacion of yt had been to impossibilitate the whole Matter. And then having those honest purposes in our harts, and those fetters in our Consciences, me thinks we should be pardoned, if our fault be but this, that wee did not by fore-reuealinge of yt, consent to our hindrance and torment. Sir, I acknowledge my fault to be so great, as I dare scarse offer any other prayer to yow in myne own behalf, then this, to beleeue this truthe, that I neyther had dishonest end nor meanes. But for her whom I tender much more, then my fortunes, or lyfe (els I would I might neyther ioy in this lyfe, nor enioy the next) I humbly beg of yow, that she may not, to her danger, feele the terror of your sodaine anger. I know this letter shall find yow full of passion but I know no passion can alter your reason and wisdome; to which I aduenture to commend these perticulers; That yt ys irremediably donne; That if yow incense my lordship, yow Destroy her and me; That yt is ^easye to give vs happines; And that my Endevors and industrie, if it please yow to prosper them, may soone make me somewhat worthyer of her. If any take the

thoughts of me, my Comfort is that yow know, that fayth and thanks are due to them onely, that speak when theyr informacions might do good which now yt cannot work towards any party. For my Excuse I can say nothing except I knew, what were sayd to yow. Sir, I have truly told yow this Matter; and I humbly beseeche yow, so to deale in yt, as the persuasions of Nature, reason, wisdome, and Christianity shall informe yow; And to accept the vowes, of one whom yow may now rayse or scatter, which are, that as all my love ys directed vnchangeably vpon her, so all my labors shall concur to her contentment, and foot show my humble Obedienc to your selfe.

From my lodginge by *the* Sauoy. 2° Februa*rii* 160i Yours in all Duty and humblenes Iohn Donne

leaf 2 recto

leaf 2 verso

To the right worshipful Sir George More knight