

**Letter from John Donne to Sir George More, 1601/1602 March 1: autograph manuscript signed, Papers of the More family of Loseley Park, Surrey. Transcription by Early Modern Manuscripts Online (EMMO). MS L.b.532, Folger Shakespeare Library, Washington, DC.**

leaf 1 recto

Sir

If I could fear, *that* in so much worthynes as ys in yow, there were no Mercy, or yf these waights opprest onely my shoulders, and my fortunes, and not my conscience, and hers, whose good ys dearer to me by much than my lyfe, I should not thus troble yow with my *letters*. But when I see that this storme hath shakd me at roote, in my lords fauor, wher I was well planted, and haue iust reason to fear, that those yll reports *which* Malice hath raysd of me, may haue trobled her, I can leaue no honest way vntryed to remedy these miseryes, nor find any way more honest then this, owt of an humble and repentant hart, for the fault donne to yow, to beg both *your* pardon and assistance in my suite to my *lord*. I should wrong yow as much againe, as I did, if I should think yow sought to destroy me. but though I be not hedlongly destroyd, I languish, and rust dangerously. from seeking preferments abrode, my loue and Conscience restrains me. from hoping for them here, my lords disgracings cut me of. My Emprisonments, and theyrs whose loue to me brought them to yt, hath already cost me 40<sup>l</sup>. And the love of my frinds, though yt be not vtterly grounded vpon my fortunes, yet I know suffers somewhat, in these long and vncertain disgraces of myne. I therefore humbly beseech yow, to haue so charitable a pittie, of what I haue, and do, and must suffer, as to take to *your* selfe the Comfort, of hauing saved from such destruction, as *your* iust Anger might haue layd upon him a sorowfull and honest man. I was bold in my last letter to beg leaue of yow, that I might wright to *your* Daughter. Though I vnderstood therupon, that after the Thursday yow were not displeasd that I should, yet I haue not nor wyll not without *your* knowledge do yt. But now I beseech yow that I may; since I protest before god, yt is the greatest of my afflictions, not to do yt. In all the world ys not more true sorrow, then in my hart, nor more understanding of true repentance then in *yours*; And therefore God, whose pardon in such cases ys never denyed, gives me leaue to hope, that yow wyll fauorably consider my necessityes. To his mercifull guiding, and protection I commend yow, and cease to troble yow. 1<sup>o</sup> Martii i60i.

Yours in all humblenes  
and dutifull obedience  
Iohn Donne

leaf 1 verso || leaf 2 recto

**leaf 2 verso**

To the right worshipfull  
Sir George More knight.