

How fit the Tytle of this present Booke
 Doth hit the matter written in the same,
 Thou shalt perceiue the better if thou looke
 Throughout the worke, which well doth brooke his name.
 For underneath this Hue get small in fame,
 Of fower Tmgs the flowers hyued bee,
 In one sweete iuice to serue the turne of thee.

Of truth, the skill and labour was not small
 To set eeh English Phraze in his due place,
 And for to match the Latin therewithall.
 Of either Language keeping still the grace,
 And or berly the Greeke to interlace,
 And last of all to ioyne the French theretoo :
 These things (I saie) requyrde no small adoo.

And furthermore right well thou mayst espie,
 There lakt in him no forwardnesse of minde
 To haue set downe a sowad Orthographie :
 Through want whereof all good inditers find
 Our Englishe tung driuen almost out of kind,
 Dismembred, hacked, mayned, rent, and torne,
 Defaced, patched, mard, and made a skorne.

For who is he that rightly can discern
 The case, the kind, and number of the Nowne ?
 For my instruction gladly I would lerne,
 How men might trie what writer setteth downe
 The Article aright, or who doth drowne
 The Pronowne by misplacing it, as now
 Most wryters doe, and yet they marke not how.

I thinke it would a good Gramarian poze
 To giue iust rules of Deriuation,
 And Composition, as our writing goes.
 And yet no tung of other Nation
 Hath either greater grace or store of those,
 Than English hath : yee would not thinke ywis
 How rich in Composition Englishe is.