

# Elizabethan Pick-up Lines

Check out how lovers put on the moves 500 years ago!

I am a castaway in love

You are a flame of beauty

Sweet and delicious is the feast of love

Sweet as the breath of flutes, or love's deliciousness

I, like a child, will go by your directions

You are the rising sun which I adore

I see your wit is as nimble as your tongue

Let me but touch the white pillows of your naked breasts

I prize your love above all the gold in wealthy Indies arms

I'll play at kisses with you

Give me a naked lady in a net of gold

Your fingers are made to quaver on a lute, your arms to hang about a lady's neck

You wear a snowy livery

I will repay your love with usury

You are the star I reach at

Your title far exceeds my worth

I'll bathe my lips in rosy dews of kisses

I wear you in my heart

My tongue speaks the freedom of my heart

Sure winter dwells upon your lip, the snow is not more cold

Mine eyes have feasted on your beautiful face

Your favors have fallen like dew upon me

I am a castaway in love

Your tongue is oiled with courtly flatteries

Let me share your thoughts

You have a face where all good seems to dwell

My duty binds me to obey you ever

You are the star I reach at

Your title far exceeds my worth  
I'll bathe my lips in rosy dew of kisses  
I wear you in my heart  
My tongue speaks the freedom of my heart

Sure winter dwells upon your lip, the snow is not more cold

Mine eyes have feasted on your beautiful face  
Your favors have fallen like dew upon me  
O I shall rob you of too much sweetness  
You have the power to sway me as you please  
You wrap me up in wonder  
You have made me sick with passion  
There is no treasure on Earth like her  
Your breath casts sweet perfumes  
You understand not the language of my intent  
It is no pilgrimage to travel to your lips  
I am proud to please you  
By you, like your shade, I'll ever dwell  
The unblown rose, the crystal nor the diamond are not more pure than she

Women are angels clad in flesh  
My arms shall be your sanctuary  
You, like a comet, do attract all eyes  
Your eyes are orbs of stars  
Let me seal my vowed faith on your lips  
It is a paradise enjoying you  
You cannot tempt me, Siren  
Let me perish in your presence  
Your love outstrips my merit  
Midnight would blush at this  
There's music in her smiles

