

# Redemption By George Herbert

Having been tenant long to a rich lord,  
Not thriving, I resolvèd to be bold,  
And make a suit unto him, to afford  
A new small-rented lease, and cancel th' old.

In heaven at his manor I him sought;  
They told me there that he was lately gone  
About some land, which he had dearly bought  
Long since on earth, to take possession.

I straight returned, and knowing his great birth,  
Sought him accordingly in great resorts;  
In cities, theaters, gardens, parks, and courts;  
At length I heard a ragged noise and mirth

Of thieves and murderers; there I him espied,  
Who straight, Your suit is granted, said, and died.