	First Foot		Second Foot		Third Foot		Fourth Foot		Fifth Foot		Sixth Foot	
	Beat 1	Beat 2	Beat 1	Beat 2	Beat 1	Beat 2	Beat 1	Beat 2	Beat 1	Beat 2	Beat 1	Beat 2
	1			1				1		1		
1	All [1]	the	in-	fec-	tions	that	the	Sun	suckes	up		
		1	1	1		1		1		1		
2	From	Bogs,	Fens,	Flats,	on	Pros-	per	fall, [2]	and	make	him [3]	
		1				1		1		1		
3	Ву	ynch-	meal	а	dis-	ease:	his	Spir-	its	heare	me, [4]	
		1		1		/ [5]				1		
4	And	yet	I	needes	must	curse.	But	they'll	nor	pinch,		
	1			1		1	/	[6]		1		
5	Fright [7	me	with	Ur-	chyn	shewes,	pitch	me	i'th	mire,		
		1		1		1				1		
6	Nor	lead	me	like	а	fire-	brand,	in	the	darke		
	1			1		1		1				
7	Out [8]	of	my	way,	un-	less	he	bid	em;	but		
		1		1		1		1		1		
8	For	ev-	ery	tri-	fle,	are	they	set	up-	on	me [9]	
	1	[10]		1		1		1				
9	Some-	time	like	Apes,	that	moe	and	chat-	ter	at	me, [11]	
		1		1		1		1		1		
10	And	af-	ter	bite	me:	then	like	Hedg-	hogs,	which		
	1	1				1		1		1		
11	Lye [12]	tum-	bling	in	my	bare-	foot	way	and	mount		
		1		1		1		/		1		
12	Their	pricks	at	my	foot-	fall:	some-	time	am	I		
		1		1	_	1		1		1		
13	All	wound	with	Ad-	ders,	who	with	clo-	ven	tongues		
		1		1		1		1		1		
14	Doe	hisse	me	in-	to	mad-	nesse:	Lo,	now	Lo, [13]		
		1		1		1		1		1		
15	Here	comes	а	Spirit [1	of	his,	and	to	tor-		me [15]	[16]
		1		1		1		1		1		
16	For	bring-	ing	wood	in	slow-	ly:	l'le	fall	flat, [17]		
		/		1		1						
17	Per-	chance	he	will	not	minde	me.					

