

Nativitie



Nativitie is the third in a series of seven interlinked sonnets in John Donne's *La Corona*, or *The Crown*.

Immensitie
cloysterd in thy deare
wombe,
Now leaves his
welbelov'd
imprisonment,

There he hath made himselfe
to his intent

weake enough, now into our
world to come;



But Oh, for thee, for
him, hath th'Inne no roome?

Yet lay him in this stall,
and from the Orient,

Starres, and wisemen will
travell to prevent

Th'effect of Herods jealous
generall doome;



Seeest thou, my Soule,
with thy faiths eyes, how he

which fills all place, yet
none holds him, doth lye?

Was not his pity toward
thee wondrous high,

That would have need to be
pittied by thee?



Kisse him, and with
him into Egypt goe,

With his kinde mother, who
partakes thy woe.

