

Chapter 1 : A Short Analysis of Henry Howard's "The Sooty Season" | Interesting Literature

Tudor poet Henry Howard, the Earl of Surrey, was born in Hunsdon, Hertfordshire, England. He was the son of the third Duke of Norfolk. Associated with the royal court, he grew up at Windsor, where he was a childhood companion to the Duke of Richmond, son of Henry VIII. Surrey was also a first cousin to Anne Boleyn.

Surrey was of royal descent on both sides of his family. He was given the title "Earl of Surrey" by courtesy in on the passing away of his grandfather, Thomas Howard, Earl of Surrey and 2nd Duke of Norfolk , when his father was created 3rd Duke of Norfolk. Richmond and Surrey stayed in the French court for nearly a year, as members of the entourage of the French king. Surrey returned to England for the coronation of Anne Boleyn in and had a position of honor in the ceremonies. The year was a time of great change for Surrey and for the kingdom as a whole. In May, Anne Boleyn was tried for treason, found guilty, and executed. He was buried at one of the Howard homes, Thetford Abbey, and Surrey wrote of his loss with great feeling. Surrey was a mighty soldier, like his father and grandfather before him, and the Howards had long been loyal to the Tudors. But the Howards were in trouble when Jane Seymour became queen in , and the Seymours, a rival faction at court, began their scheming in earnest. In , the Seymours accused the Howards of sympathizing with the rebels of the Pilgrimage of Grace. Surrey struck a courtier who repeated the slander at court, and was imprisoned in Windsor on the order of the privy council. The accusations were patently false; after all, Surrey and his father had fought to put down the rebellion. In the early s, Surrey was back in favor. These honors did not, however, keep him from occasional bouts of riotous behaviour; he was imprisoned in the Fleet prison twice, in and The first time was for quarrelling with a fellow courtier, the second for a drunken riot down the streets of London, resulting in destruction of property, namely broken windows. In he became Commander of Guisnes and Commander of the garrison of Boulogne. After several skirmishes and a defeat at the battle at St. The Seymours finally had their day, when Surrey ill-advisedly displayed royal quarterings on his shield. Several additional claims were made against him, including that he was secretly a papist. Surrey was indicted of high treason in January , despite the lack of any real evidence, condemned, and executed on January 19, on Tower Hill. He was buried in the church of All Hallows Barking, but was later reinterred in the church of Framlingham, Suffolk. His second son Henry, Earl of Northampton , erected a magnificent tomb for him there in Wyatt and Surrey, both often titled "father of the English sonnet", established the form that was later used by Shakespeare and others: Book 4 was published in and Book 2 in Of the poems in the collection, 40 were by Surrey, 96 by Wyatt, and the rest by various courtier poets. Dictionary of National Biography describes the whole affair thus: Before going to Boulogne Surrey had discussed with Sir Christopher Barker, then Richmond Herald, his right to include among his numerous quarterings the arms of Edward the Confessor, which Richard II had permitted his ancestor, Thomas Mowbray, duke of Norfolk , to bear. The College of Arms, it was stated, forbade the proposed alteration, but Surrey, in his anxiety to prove the superiority of his own ancestry to that of the Seymours or any of the new nobility, caused the inhibited change in his arms to be made on 7 Oct. Moreover, by virtue of his descent from Thomas of Brotherton, son of Edward I, Surrey, like all the Howards, and like many other noblemen who claimed royal descent, was entitled to quarter the royal arms.

Chapter 2 : The Life of Henry Howard, Earl of Surrey ()

Henry Howard, Earl of Surrey KG was an English aristocrat, and one of the founders of English Renaissance poetry. Life He was the eldest son of Thomas Howard, 3rd Duke of Norfolk, and his second wife, the former Lady Elizabeth Stafford (daughter of Edward Stafford, 3rd Duke of Buckingham), so he was descended from kings on both sides of his family tree.

MY friend, the things that do attain The happy life be these, I find: The riches left, not got with pain; The fruitful ground; the quiet mind; The equal friend; no grudge; no strife; No charge of rule, nor governance; Without disease, the healthy life; The household of continuance; The mean diet, no dainty fare; Wisdom joined with simpleness; The night discharged of all care, Where wine the wit may not oppress: The faithful wife, without debate; Such sleeps as may beguile the night; Content thyself with thine estate, Neither wish death, nor fear his might. Henry Howard, Earl of Surrey LOVE, that doth reign and live within my thought, And built his seat within my captive breast, Clad in the arms wherein with me he fought, Oft in my face he doth his banner rest. But she that taught me love and suffer pain, My doubtful hope and eke my hot desire With shamefast look to shadow and refrain, Her smiling grace converteth straight to ire. And coward Love, then to the heart apace Taketh his flight, where he doth lurk and plain, His purpose lost, and dare not show his face. Yet from my lord shall not my foot remove: Sweet is the death that taketh end by love. Henry Howard, Earl of Surrey SET me whereas the sun doth parch the green, Or where his beams may not dissolve the ice, In temperate heat, where he is felt and seen; With proud people, in presence sad and wise, Set me in base, or yet in high degree; In the long night, or in the shortest day; In clear weather, or where mists thickest be; In lusty youth, or when my hairs be gray; Set me in earth, in heaven, or yet in hell; In hill, in dale, or in the foaming flood; Thrall, or at large,--alive whereso I dwell; Sick or in health, in ill fame or in good; Yours I will be, and with that only thought Comfort myself when that my hap is naught. A hand that taught what might be said in rhyme; That reft Chaucer the glory of his wit; A mark, the which--unperfit, for time-- Some may approach, but never none shall hit. A tongue that served in foreign realms his king; Whose courteous talk to virtue did enflame Each noble heart; a worthy guide to bring Our English youth, by trevail, unto fame. An eye whose judgment no affect could blind, Friends to allure, and foes to reconcile; Whose piercing look did represent a mind With virtue fraught, reposed, void of guile. A heart where dread yet never so impressed To hide the thought that might the truth avance; In neither fortune lift, nor so repressed, To swell in wealth, nor yield unto mischance. A valiant corpse, where force and beauty met, Happy, alas! But to the heavens that simple soul is fled; Which left with such as covet Christ to know Witness of faith that never shall be dead; Sent for our health, but not received so. Thus, for our guilt, this jewel have we lost; The earth his bones, the heavens possess his ghost. For my sweet thoughts sometime do pleasure bring, But by and by the cause of my disease Gives me a pang that inwardly doth sting, When that I think what grief it is again To live and lack the thing should rid my pain. Henry Howard, Earl of Surrey THE sun hath twice brought forth the tender green, And clad the earth in lively lustiness; Once have the winds the trees despoiled clean, And now again begins their cruelty, Since I have hid under my breast the harm That never shall recover healthfulness. What cold again is able to restore My fresh green years that wither thus and fade? Alas, I see nothing to hurt so sore But time sometime reduceth a return; Yet time my harm increaseth more and more, And seem to have my cure always in scorn. Strange kind of death in life that I do try, At hand to melt, far off in flame to burn; And like as time list to my cure apply, So doth each place my comfort clean refuse. And when the sun hath eke the dark repressed And brought the day, it doth nothing abate The travail of my endless smart and pain. Lo, if I seek, how I do find my sore. And if I fly, I carry with me still The venom'd shaft which doth his force restore By haste of flight. And I may plain my fill Unto myself, unless this careful song Print in your heart some parcel of my will. For I, alas, in silence all too long Of mine old hurt yet feel the wound but green. Rue on my life, or else your cruel wrong Shall well appear, and by my death be seen. Henry Howard, Earl of Surrey TOO dearly had I bought my green and youthful years, If in mine age I could not find when craft for love appears; And seldom though I come in court among the rest, Yet can I judge in colors dim as deep as can the best. So stands

it now with me for my beloved friend: This case is thine for whom I feel such torment of my mind, And for thy sake I burn so in my secret breast That till thou know my whole disease my heart can have no rest. I see how thine abuse hath wrested so thy wits That all it yields to thy desire, and follows thee by fits. Where thou hast loved so long with heart and all thy power, I see thee fed with feigned words, thy freedom to devour. I know, though she say nay and would it well withstand, When in her grace thou held the most, she bare thee but in hand. I see her pleasant cheer in chiefest of thy suit; When thou are gone I see him come, that gathers up the fruit. And eke in thy respect I see the base degree Of him to whom she gave the heart that promised was to thee. I see, what would you more? Henry Howard, Earl of Surrey [Note: God that sendeth, withdraweth winter sharp. Now ill, not aye thus. Once Phoebus to lour With bow unbent shall cease, and frame to harp His voice. In straight estate appear thou stout; And so wisely, when lucky gale of wind All thy puffed sails shall fill, look well about, Take in a reef. Haste is waste, proof doth find. Henry Howard, Earl of Surrey.

Chapter 3 : Henry Howard, earl of Surrey Biography - www.nxgvision.com

Henry Howard, Earl of Surrey (/ - 19 January), KG, (courtesy title), an English nobleman, was one of the founders of English Renaissance poetry. He was a first cousin of both Queen Anne Boleyn and Queen Catherine Howard, second and fifth wives of King Henry VIII.

Edit Anne Boleyn tried to arrange a marriage between the princess Mary and her kinsman, Surrey. This was concluded at the earliest possible date, in February , but in consequence of the extreme youth of the contracting parties, Frances did not join her husband until Henry Howard, 1st Earl of Northampton, who died unmarried. The story is founded on the romantic fiction of Thomas Nashe , *The Unfortunate Traveller*; or, *Life of Jack Wilton* , according to which Surrey saw in a magic glass in the Netherlands the face of Geraldine, and then travelled throughout Europe challenging all comers to deny in full field the charms of the lady. At Florence he held a tournament in her honor, and was to do the same in other Italian cities when he was recalled by order of Henry VIII. She was 10 years old when in Surrey addressed to her the sonnet "From Tuskane came my ladies worthy race," and nothing more than a passing admiration of the child and an imaginative anticipation of her beauty can be attributed to Surrey. Attributed to William Scrotus fl. Surrey created for himself a reputation for wisdom, soberness and good learning, which seems curious in view of the events of his later life. Meanwhile in spite of his marriage with Frances de Vere, the project of a contract between him and the princess Mary was revived in a correspondence between Pope Clement VII and the emperor Charles V, but definitely rejected by the latter. In the autumn of that year he took part with his father in the bloodless campaign against the rebels in Yorkshire and Lincolnshire, in the " Pilgrimage of Grace. Hasty in temper, and by no means friendly to the Seymour faction at court, he struck a man who repeated the accusation in the park at Hampton Court. During this imprisonment and the subsequent retirement at Kenninghall, he had leisure to devote himself to poetry. In May he was one of the champions in the jousts celebrated at court. Surrey was knighted early in , and soon after he received the order of the Garter, was made chancellor of the duchy of Lancaster, and, in conjunction with his father, grand seneschal of the university of Cambridge. In he was imprisoned in the Fleet for a quarrel with a certain John Leigh, but on appeal to the privy council he was sent to Windsor Castle, and, after being bound over to keep the peace with John Leigh under a penalty of 10, marks, he was soon liberated. They laid waste the country, but retreated before the earl of Huntly, taking no part in the victorious operations that led up to Solway Moss. To this year no doubt belong the poems in memory of Sir Thomas Wyatt. His ties with Wyaty, who was 15 years his elder and of opposite politics, seem to have been rather literary than personal. He appears to have entered into closer relations with the younger Wyatt. In company with "Mr. Wyat," he amused himself by breaking the windows of the citizens of London on 2 February For this he was accused by the privy council, a 2nd charge being that he had eaten meat in Lent. In prison probably he wrote the satire on the city of London, in which he explains his escapade by a desire to rouse Londoners to a sense of their wickedness. In the campaign of the next year he served as field marshal under his father, and took part in the unsuccessful siege of Montreuil. In August he was sent to the relief of Edward Poynings, then in command of Boulogne, and was made lieutenant-general of the English possessions on the Continent and governor of Boulogne. Here he gained considerable successes, and insisted on the retention of the town in spite of the desire of the privy council that it should be surrendered to France. A reverse on 7 January at St. By his action in thwarting this plan he increased the enmity of the Seymours and added his sister to the already long list of the enemies which he had made by his haughty manner and brutal frankness. The details of this accusation were false; moreover, Surrey had long quartered the royal arms with his own without offense. The charge was a pretext covering graver suspicions. He also boasted of what he would do when his father had attained that position. All of this was construed into a plot on the part of his father and himself to murder the king and the prince. Every effort was made to secure evidence. The duchess of Richmond was one of the witnesses see her depositions in *Herbert of Cherbury , Life and Reign of Henry VIII*, against her brother, but her statements were too doubtful to add anything to the formal indictment. He was condemned by a jury, packed for the occasion, to be hanged, drawn and quartered at Tyburn. This

sentence was not carried out. His remains were afterwards removed by his son the earl of Northampton to Framlingham, Suffolk. The consequent delay saved his life.

Chapter 4 : Henry Howard (Author of The Poems of Henry Howard, Earl of Surrey)

Henry Howard, Earl of Surrey, (born , Hunsdon, Hertfordshire, Eng.?"died Jan. 13, , London), poet who, with Sir Thomas Wyatt (), introduced into England the styles and metres of the Italian humanist poets and so laid the foundation of a great age of English poetry.

Chapter 5 : Poem of the week: Brittle Beauty by Henry Howard, Earl of Surrey | Books | The Guardian

The poems and literary works of Henry Howard, Earl of Surrey, English poet and courtier.

Chapter 6 : The Poems of Henry Howard Earl of Surrey

The text in Representative Poetry is based on the manuscript versions of the poems, which were first edited by Nott in , and more recently in the scholarly edition of The Poems of Henry Howard Earl of Surrey by F. M. Padelford (Seattle, and). The sonnets were first printed by Tottell in

Chapter 7 : Henry Howard, the Poet Earl of Surrey - W. A. Sessions - Oxford University Press

Henry Howard(- 19 January) Henry Howard, Earl of Surrey KG was an English aristocrat, and one of the founders of English Renaissance poetry.

Chapter 8 : Henry Howard Quotes (Author of The Poems of Henry Howard, Earl of Surrey)

Henry Howard, earl of Surrey, did not contribute to English literature with any other form besides poetry. His poetic innovations, however, helped to refine and stabilize English poetry.

Chapter 9 : Henry Howard's Poems with Analysis - www.nxgvision.com

Tudor poet Henry Howard, the Earl of Surrey, was born in Hunsdon, Hertfordshire, England. He was the son of the third Duke of Norfolk. Associated with the royal court, he grew up at Windsor, where he was a childhood companion to the Duke of Richmond.