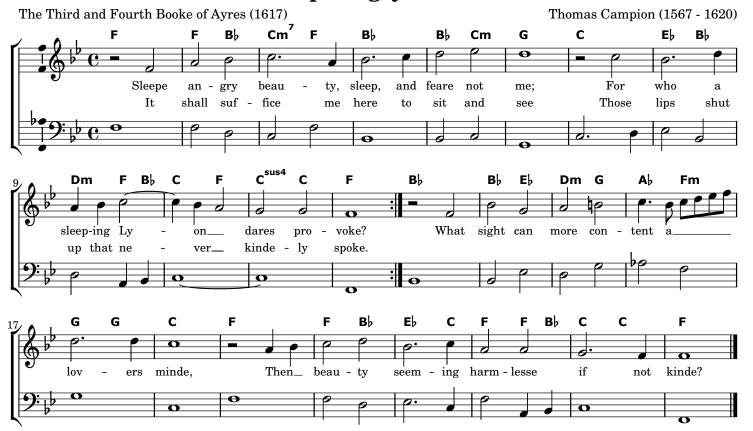
## Sleepe angry beautie



2. My words have charm'd her, for secure shee sleepes, Though guilty much of wrong done to my love; And in her slumber see shee close-eye'd weepes, Dreames often more then waking passions move. Pleade sleepe my cause, and make her soft like thee, That shee in peace may wake and pitty mee.