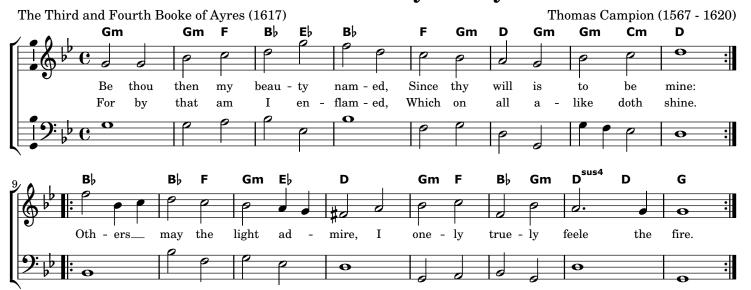
Be thou then my beauty



2. But if lofty titles move thee, Challenge then a Sov'raignes place: Say I honour when I love thee, Let me call thy kindnesse grace. State and Love things divers bee, Yet will we teach them to agree. 3. Or if this be not sufficing;
Be thou stil'd my Goddesse then:
I will love thee sacrificing,
In thine honour Hymnes Ile pen.
To be thine, what canst thou more?
Ile love thee, serve thee, and adore.