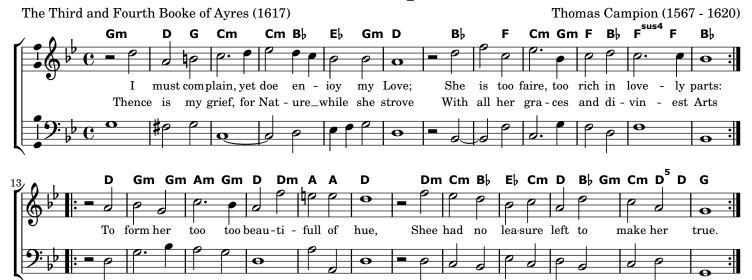
I must complaine



2. Should I agriev'd then wish thee were lesse fayre? That were repugnant to mine owne desires:
Shee is admir'd, new lovers still repayre,
That kindles daily loves forgetfull fires.
Rest iealous thoughts, and thus resolve at last,
She hath more beauty then becomes the chast.