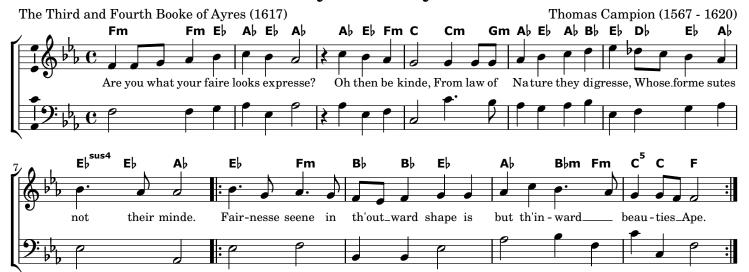
Are you what your?



- 2. Eyes that of earth are morrall made What can they view?
 All's but a colour or a shade,
 And neyther alwayes true.
 Reasons sight that is eterne,
 Ev'n the substance can discerne.
- 3. Soule is the Man; for who will so The body name? and to that power all grace we owe That deckes our living frame. What, or how had housen bin, But for them that dwell therein?

4. Love in the bosome is begot,
Not in the eyes:
No beauty makes the eye more hot,
Her flames the spright surprise:
Let our loving mindes then meete,
For pure meetings are most sweet.