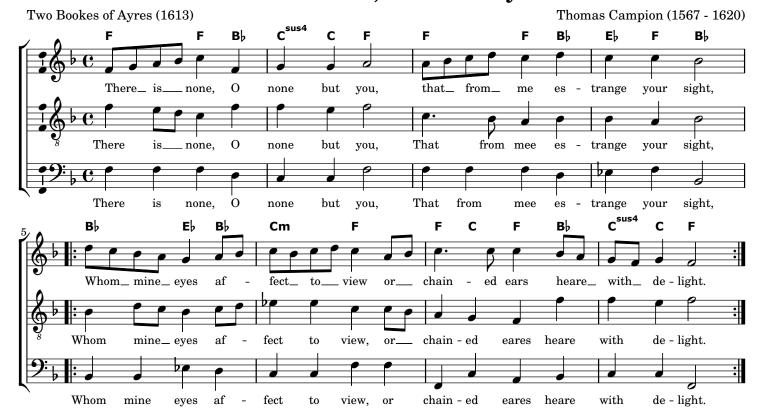
There is none, o none but you



- 2. Other beauties others move, In you I all graces finde: Such is the effect of love, To make them happy that are kinde.
- 3. Women in fraile beauty must, Onely seeme you faire to mee, Yet prove truely kinde and iust, For that may not dissembled be.

- **4.** Sweet afford mee then your sight, That survaying all your lookes, Endlesse volumes I may write, And fill the world with envyed bookes;
- **5.** Which when after ages view, All shall wonder, and despaire, Women to finde man so true, Or man a woman halfe so faire.