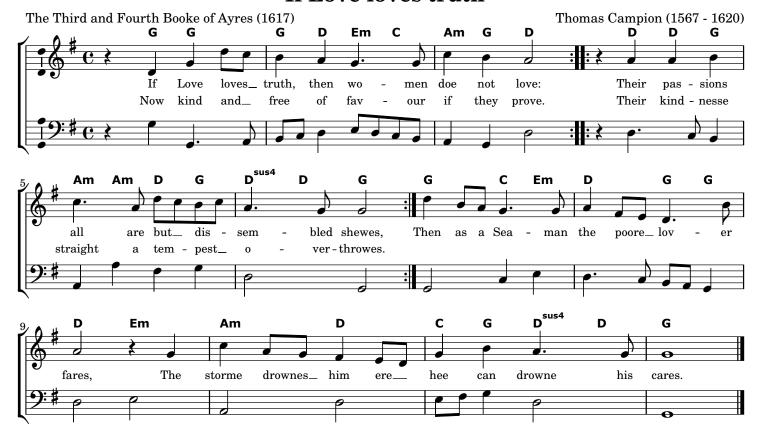
If Love loves truth



- 2. But why accuse I women that deceive?
 Blame then the Foxes for their subtile wile:
 They first from Nature did their craft receive:
 It is a womans nature to beguile.
 Yet some I grant in loving stedfast grow;
 But such by use, are made, not nature so.
- 3. O why had Nature power at once to frame Deceit and Beauty, traitors both to Love? Oh would Deceit had dyed when Beauty came With her divinenesse ev'ry heart to move! Yet doe we rather with what ere befall, To have fayre women false, then none at all.