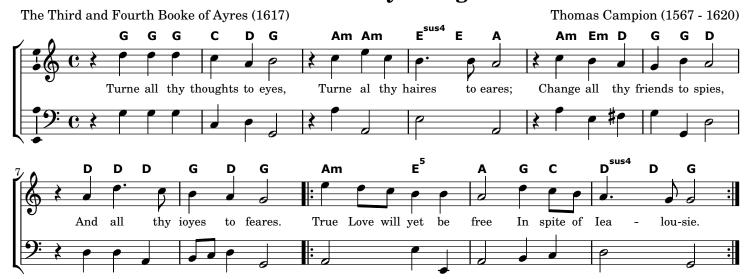
## Turne all thy thoughts



2. Turn darknesse into day, Conjectures into truth: Beleeve what the envious say, Let age interpret youth True love will yet be free, In spite of Iealousie. 3. Wrest every word and looke, Racke ev'ry hidden thought: Or fish with golden hooke, True love cannot be caught, For that will still be free, In spite of Iealousie.