

Say, Love, if ever thou didst find

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Say, [But] [How] [To] Love, could might her if thy I then ev- fie- ry that fair thy thou poi- won- shafts didst son'd der and find dart know bow A At That That

wo- man with a con- stant mind? None but one.
no time touch her con- spot- less heart, Nor come near?
mocks de- sire with end- less heart, See the moon
can com- mand af- fec- tions so. Love is free;

And what should that rare mir- ror be? Some
And She is not sub- ject to Love's bow; Her
That ev- er sub- in one change doth grow, Yet
So are her thoughts that van- quish thee. There

