







Venus triumphs there In a simpering smile, Pretty dimples are Love's alluring wiles. Shun those glances, Fly her fancies, Shield each part; Haste, o haste unwary heart. Greedy eyes take heed,
Those are scorching beams,
Causing hearts to bleed
And eyes briny streams.
Love lies watching,
With his bow bent,
And his dart
Whet to wound
both eye and heart.

Think and gaze your fill Foolish heart and eyes, Since you love your ill and your good despise. Cupid's threatening, Cupid's darting, And his brand Mortal power cannot withstand.