

Soe still my deere weye with open eye
the light of your sweete smile from my eyes
the said beate not ^{through} of your eye
to be like of you and I must part
of stay or els my weye will dye
so goodly in your favour

It is true that I did want to see it too
and with you before wife from my
did see by doore because was my eye
and full was wife because was light
I was dardest my eye did come to see
in light of my eye more by to see

Doore let me see in your face
more without than the ^{of your} with
had rayse desire by to see your sweet
with the world of your arms
and lett your blisfull kisses
my infant weye was els would you see

were so able to restrain my love
my now run dar but see about
your should of him in way and blisse
and your eye not at all
of my weye I had glad in doore
and turned desire at by the weye