

VI. Were every thought an eye

Were ev - er - y thought an eye, and all those eyes could see, her
Her fires do in - ward burn, they make no out - ward show; and

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sub - tle wiles their sights would be - guile and mock their jea - lou - sy.
her de - lights a - mid the dark shades which none dis - co - ver grow.

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De - sire lives in her heart, *Di - a - na* in her eyes.
The flow'r's groth is un - seen, yet ev - 'ry day it grows. 'Twere So

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vain to wish wo - men true; 'tis well if they prove none wise.
where her fan - cy is set it thrives, but how, none knows.

17

Such a love de - serves — more grace than a tru - er heart that hath no con - ceit to make

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use both of time and place, _____ when a wit hath need _____ of all his sleight.

Were every thought an eye,
 And all those eyes could see,
 Her subtle wiles their sights would beguile
 and mock their jealousy.

Her fires do inward burn,
 They make no outward show;
 And her delights amid the dark shades
 Which non discover, grow.

Desire lives in her heart,
 Diana in her eyes.
 'Twere vain to wish women true; 'tis well
 If they prove wise.

The fower's growth is unseen,
 Yet ev'ry day it grows.
 So where her fancy is set it thrives,
 But how, none knows.

Such a love deserves more grace
 Than a truer heart that hath no conceit
 To make use of both time and place,
 When a wit hath need of all his sleight.