

No way mother form or feature
Made me own your sovereign sway
Even then the proudest gift of nature
Could have triumph'd but a day
Beauty's greatness though inviting
Scarcely ^{in itself} ~~the~~ ^{will} bind
But with Virtues charms uniting
That love settles over my mind

What may for strength with steel compare
That Love has fetters stronger far
By bolts of steel are limbs confined
But cruel Love enchains the mind

No more the festive train I'll join
No more the rural sports, or dance
For what alas! have joys like mine
With passions or delights to do
Let hearts at ease such pleasures prove
But I am all despair and love

Why must words my flame reveal
What needs Diamond bid me tell
What all my actions prove
O! what hindrance I meet her eye
Where'er I hear her name, a sigh
Betrays my secret Love