Before I sign my last page, be wise heart.
Great love, and lasting love I purpose
To bear upon my life, never to weary
My heart, to keep in mine. I am so far
If they be blind, their soul, I give them to
My tongue to fame, to ambassadors gone hence
To women, to the sea, my loves
Then some have taught me heart atone
By making her me serve her, who had done no more
That I should give to none, but such as had too much before

My constancy to the plan is sure
My trust to them who at the least do live
More fancies and engagements
To please, to burst, my assurance
My silence to say, who would have been
My promise to a reputation
From love taught me by appraising me
To love there, where no love remain, and see
Only to give to such, have an assuagement

I gave my reputation to her
To seek my friends, then industrious to live
To seek, as I beg, my part in this
My friend to have, as I say, a grace
To pleasure all that I in love have writ
And to my command the suit
That love is thinking more and more
Her who kept this tale of me before
Taught me to make as though I gave, when I did not restore

To hear for whom the passing bell now tolls
I gave my mind the power, in written roles
Of what I am to do to them, since
The more pretends we shall to live
Want of breath, to them in silence
All, forever my English tongue
Then, love to making one more one
Who thinks his friends a lot beyond
For greater blessing, do not give these dispersion

Therefore I give no more, but the order
The world by dying, enough love is too
Think all your beauty, will be more worth
Then God in mean, where none do desert forth
And all I gave, no more of what home
Then a Sun-Dial in a Grove
And then one laugh once by making one
Some her who both select both once or other
To accent or practice this one way to acknowledge all three.