-ghty owne Passion formed ypr prpos bou
& that sozrob mone hitt3 yor obiw
But Spe must take hat only hat is but
To make yr feeling hroughly knowl
Thy one like-face & one Sundring P
Upon only ot

Life, Natures debt, Sorbs epic, fortunes sp
A fate of bare Wyose trop's only sozrob
Blossome of dust, Dreame of thing, nopinge
A tombly-play Wyse funkt's bone sozrob

A Paper full of obtts
Jowing Wyse in Mind part nowr 2yts
A painted Jmage, Wyse in ake are out
02 Gold pig but our Syth.

all, all of Life depr'ed
But yr walking Sought stake 2
Ahis yr gentle Rose,

Harke yor yo mazzie mouthing Mirth
Hell mazze by, Wyon olyzes Sleep spe Mock
Mazzeyst alone, Spe fancy not in yr
Spe Sund & Tomb yors all yr out Spe
yet (perhaps) dus b mozbed
Hor Mint of knowledge & pse lozs fam
Pose mun (ideal) J pthy yr gd tion
Thy knowledge bud yr sozrob.

Sound Wyng b yr yoise Starre knell yr hong
Jr ost pipe of it, or all is yr pig:
Thy Strung Trine trained Strings Rounder, and b
Thy ring canbe so strange is Wings yrd.
Jr Mell yr Eye Loud-parking Wo hys festive
And grind pin Pipe too, our gold tongued wby zin
Jts Mell yr Right hand Wisom & sid Eyes
Yrs to yet 40 days ill mo might pmis Sbb.
Oh! if a feast days Heaven by is see
Jf to a Paradise that Tree united be
02 for, and Lunch yr Tongs enzights
yet that must Wyse Wing by it did zis:
At Wise yr pin dod. Thoughs no famiges
Eye zigged Sbone yr Diamond dsconzy
Jet Wyon mute bonezed mute God zy dark
Pardon Gods to pin Wyse by yarb
Mee Eye's Mart me zy kind round pin pr mind
But Eye by dark Wyp Wit mo bond a mo
Jr yse could pmi fold, in Wyp pty Eyes
Hee Beast Eyes Wyp a round Eblue round kell.
Wyat days can yope it Mee fold se pin Wyse
Upon Mee must dys fest and tan-noldge yet
Hee opinion ide yr Pretends; Oh Holy Bee
Pockets of pin dod, a Eye God yr
Mee need not no mazbe round mo all
to Sow
Hee Eabone pin yr as tan and to Sbue