

*Let me*  
of not to the **marriage**  
**TRUE** minds Admit  
**LOVE** is not love *Which alters when it*  
*impediments.*  
*alteration finds,*  
Or bends with the remover to remove: *O no!*  
**EVER-FIXED MARK** *star* to every  
it is an *wandering* **WORTH'S UNKNOWN**, *although his*  
That looks on tempests and is never shaken; It is the *HEIGHT BE TAKEN.*  
*Love's not Time's fool,* though rosy lips & cheeks  
Within his bending sickle's compass come: **LOVE**  
**ALTERS NOT** with his brief hours & weeks,  
But **bears it out** *even*  
*the edge of doom.* If this be  
error and upon me proved,  
*I never writ,*  
nor no man ever  
**LOVED.**