

1. My heart is true to none but you.

2. My heart I hope you will pursue.

4. Since you became my Valentine.

3. The roses and the lilies twine

Round is my ring and has no end so is my love unto my friend.

*My Dear the heart which you behold  
Will break when you the same unfold.  
E'en so my heart with love sick pain  
Some wounded is and breaks in twain.*