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| **Text from Poem** | **Paraphrase** | **Figurative Language and Type** | **What It Means** |
| If ever two were one, then surely we.If ever man were loved by wife.,then thee |  |  |  |
| If ever wife was happy in a man,Compare with me, ye women if you can. |  |  |  |
| I prize thy love more than whole mines of goldOr all the riches that the East doth hold. |  |  |  |
| My love is such that rivers cannot quenchNor ought but love from thee, give recompense. |  |  |  |
| Thy love is such I can no way repay,The heavens reward thee manifold, I pray. |  |  |  |
| Then while we live, in love let’s so persevereThan when we live no more, we may live ever. |  |  |  |