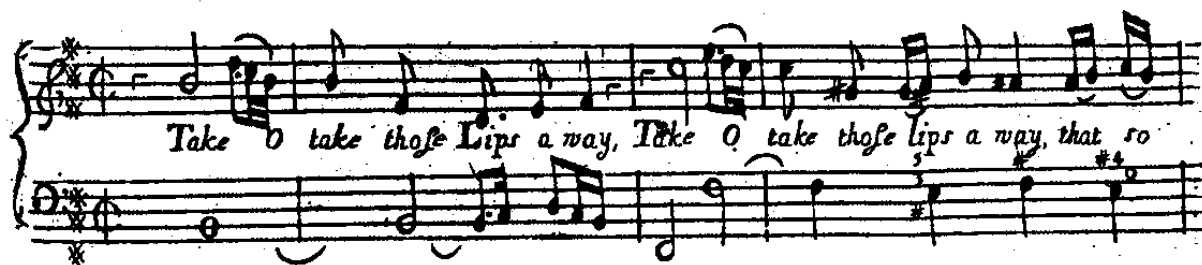
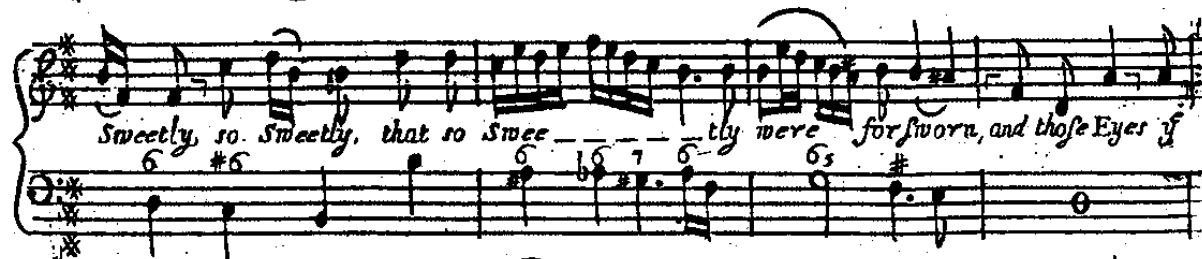


A SONG Set by M<sup>r</sup> John Welldon the words taken out of Shakspear



Take O take those Lips a way, Take O take those lips a way, that so



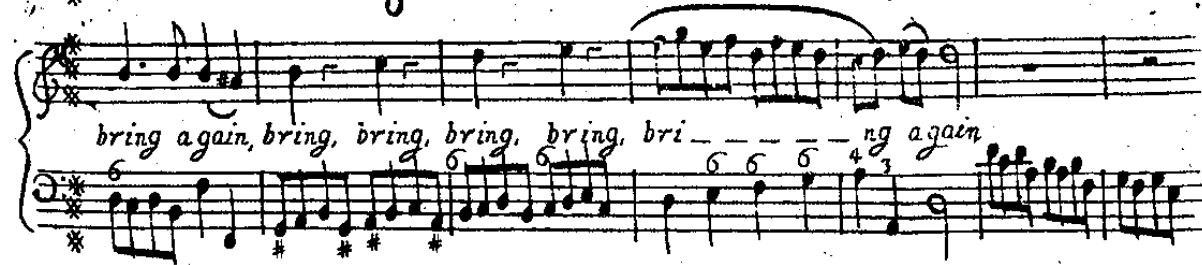
Sweetly, so Sweetly, that so Sweetly were forsworn, and those Eyes of



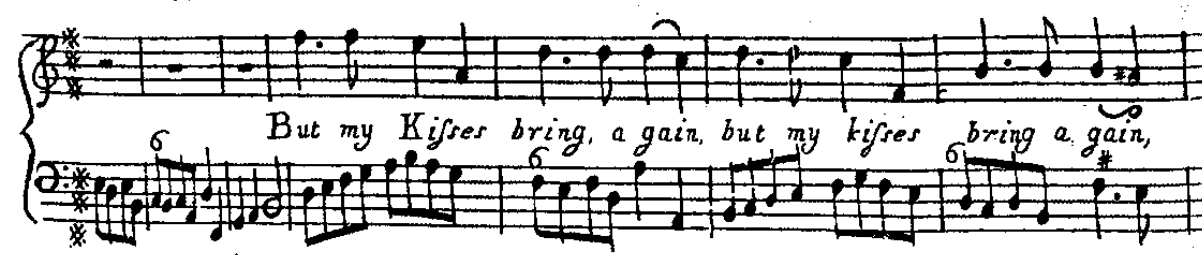
breast of Day's Lights that doe mislead



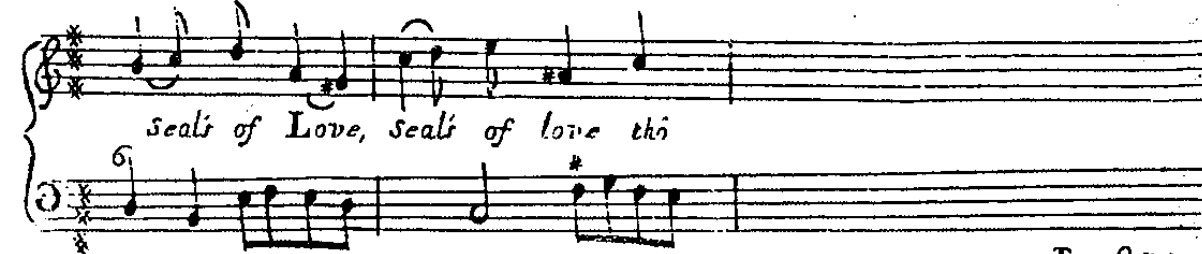
And the Morn, But my Kisser bring a gain, but my kisser



bring again, bring, bring, bring, bring, bring, bring again



But my Kisser bring, a gain, but my kisser bring a gain,



Seals of Love, Seals of love this

Sea

ld tho seald in vain, Seals of Lo

ve tho Seald in vain, tho Sea

ld in vain.

For the Flute

Slow