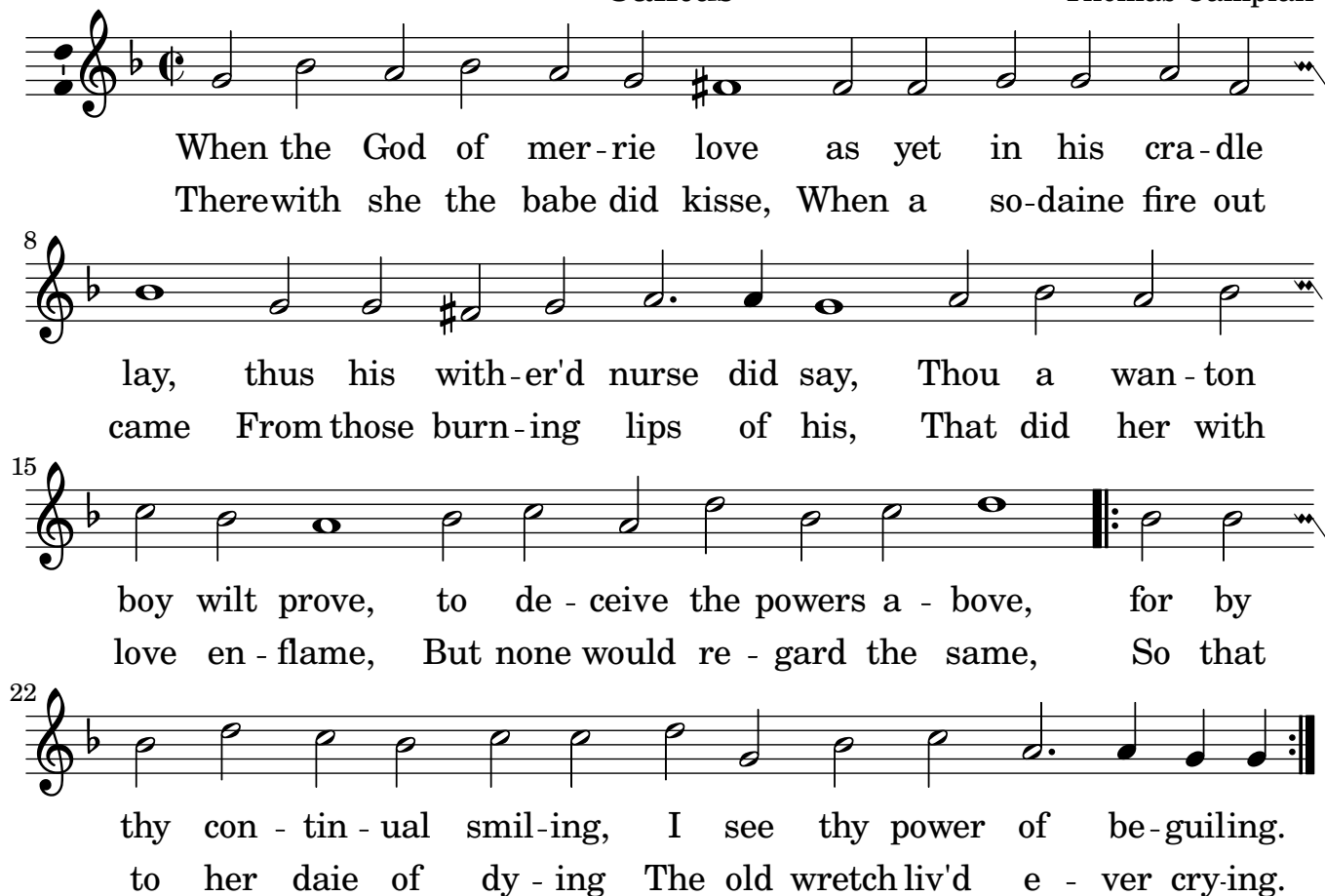


When the God of merrie love

Cantus

Thomas Campian



When the God of mer-rie love as yet in his cra-dle
Therewith she the babe did kisse, When a so-daine fire out
lay, thus his with-er'd nurse did say, Thou a wan-ton
came From those burn-ing lips of his, That did her with
boy wilt prove, to de-ceive the powers a-bove, for by
love en-flame, But none would re-gard the same, So that
thy con-tin-ual smil-ing, I see thy power of be-guiling.
to her daie of dy-ing The old wretch liv'd e-ver cry-ing.

When the God of merrie love

Bassus

Thomas Campian



When the God of mer-rie love as yet in his cra-dle
Therewith she the babe did kisse, When a so-daine fire out
lay, thus his with-er'd nurse did say, Thou a wan-ton
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