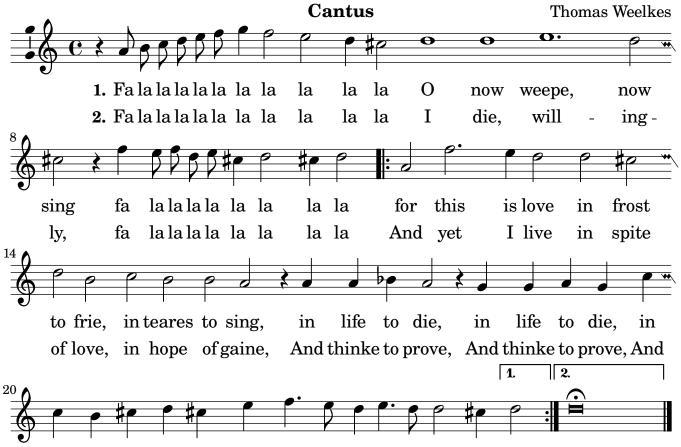


O now weepe, now sing



life to die, to die and ne-ver to have end - ding. ding. thinke to prove, to prove some pleasures min-gled with paine. paine.

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O now weepe, now sing



- 1. Fa la O now weepe, now



sing fa la la la la la la la for this is love in frost to frie, ly, fa la la la la la la la And yet I live in spite of love,



in teares to sing, in life to die, to die, in life to die, to die, in hope of gaine, And thinke to prove, to prove, And thinke to prove, to prove,



in life to die, and ne - ver to have end - ding. ding. And thinke to prove, some pleasures mingled with paine. paine.

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die, in life to die, and ne - ver to have end - ding. ding. prove, And thinke to prove, some pleasures mingled with paine. paine.

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