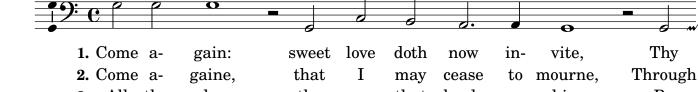
XVII. Come again: Bassus.

love

6. Gen-tle



John Dowland

Thou

day By **3.** All the that lends me shine, the sun My 4. All the night my sleepes are full of dreames, faith Yet **5.** Out alas, is true, my ever

draw forth

thy wound- ing

dart.