

Cantus



In deep distress to live without delight, Were such a



life as few, as few I think would crave. In pangs and pains to languish day and



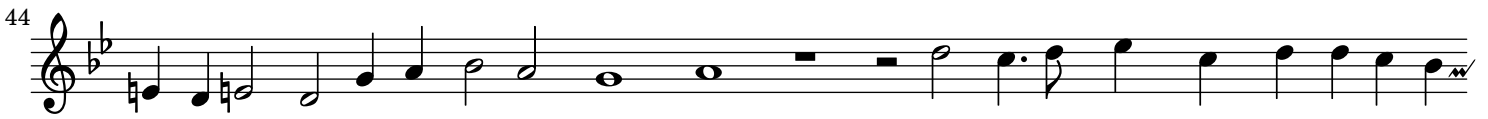
night, in pangs and pains to languish day and night, Were too, too



much for one poor soul to have. If weal and woe will thus continue strife,



if weal and woe will thus continue strife, A gentle death were good to cut off



such a life, to cut off such a life, a gentle death were good to cut off



such a life, a gentle death were good, were good to cut off such a life.