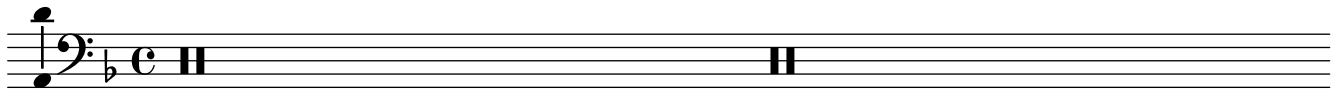


Bassus



17

Ah, make your flight to Me-li-sua-via's lips. Ah,

24

make your flight to Me-li-sua-via's lips. There may you

30

re - vel, There may you re - vel,

39

in am - bro-sian cheer, where smil-ing ros - es and sweet lil-lies sit.

45

Keep-ing their spring-tide spring-tide grac-es, all the

53

year, Keep-ing their spring-tide grac - es

62

all the year, Keep-ing their spring-tide grac-es all the year.

70

Yet, sweet, take heed, all sweets are hard to get Sting

80

not, sting not her soft lips, O, beware of that, O, beware of that, O, beware of

88

that, O, be - ware of that,

106

for if one flaming dart come from her eye, come from her eye, was never dart so sharp,

114

ah, ah, then you die, you die, ah, then you die,

128

was never dart so sharp, ah, then you

139

die. was never dart so sharp, ah, then you die, you die.

151

ah, then you die, you die, ah, then you die, ah, then you die.