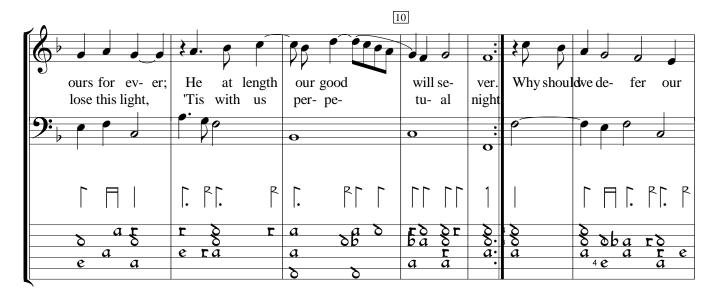
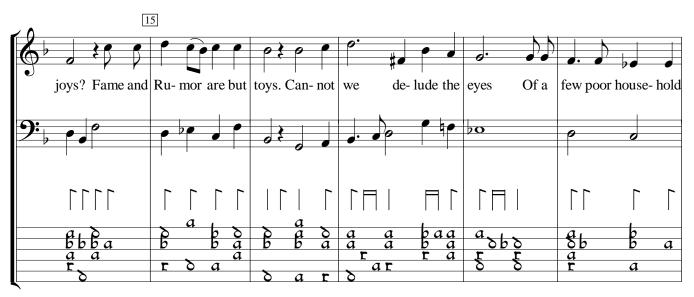
6. Come, my Celia Poem by Ben Jonson Alfonso Ferrabosco II 5 0 O prove, While we may, Come, my Cellet us the sweets of Love. Time will not be ia, Spend not then gifts may_rise his in vain; Suns that set gain, But if we once a-0' ο 0 r[[ΓΓΓ. [F] П а аа r ξ <u>д</u> 26 ег <u>rd</u> 0a ra £ arð • d • a δ a ar arr a a a ar e a r a da





Ayres (1609), #6. Encoded and edited by Sarge Gerbode.



