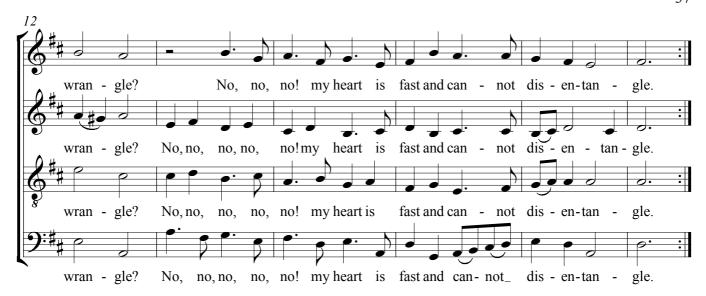
SINCE FIRST





- 1. Since first I saw your face I resolv'd To honour and renown you; If now I be disdain'd I wish My heart had never known you. What I that loved and you that liked, Shall we begin to wrangle? No, no, no! my heart is fast And cannot disentangle.
- 2. The Sun, whose beams most glorious are, Rejecteth no beholder,
 And your sweet beauty past compare,
 Made my poor eyes the bolder:
 Where beauty moves and wit delights,
 And signs of kindness bind me,
 There, oh there! Where e'er I go
 I leave my heart behind me.
- 3. If I desire or praise you too much, That fault you may forgive me; Or if my hands had strayed but a touch, Then justly might you leave me. I asked you leave, you bade me love; Is now the time to chide me? No, no, no! I'll love you still, What fortune e'er betide me.