



death true cause, ii. will force thy gite to rue it.

death beget a stone, Then pittie pittie me, ii. least some worke thung ensue it, my

blaming, thus hopes to take hopes to take bare sight of such a glorie doth tempt me to make my

Easy stand further repine nor at my blaming, is it not murther to set my hate on

BASSVS

The tableture Base.