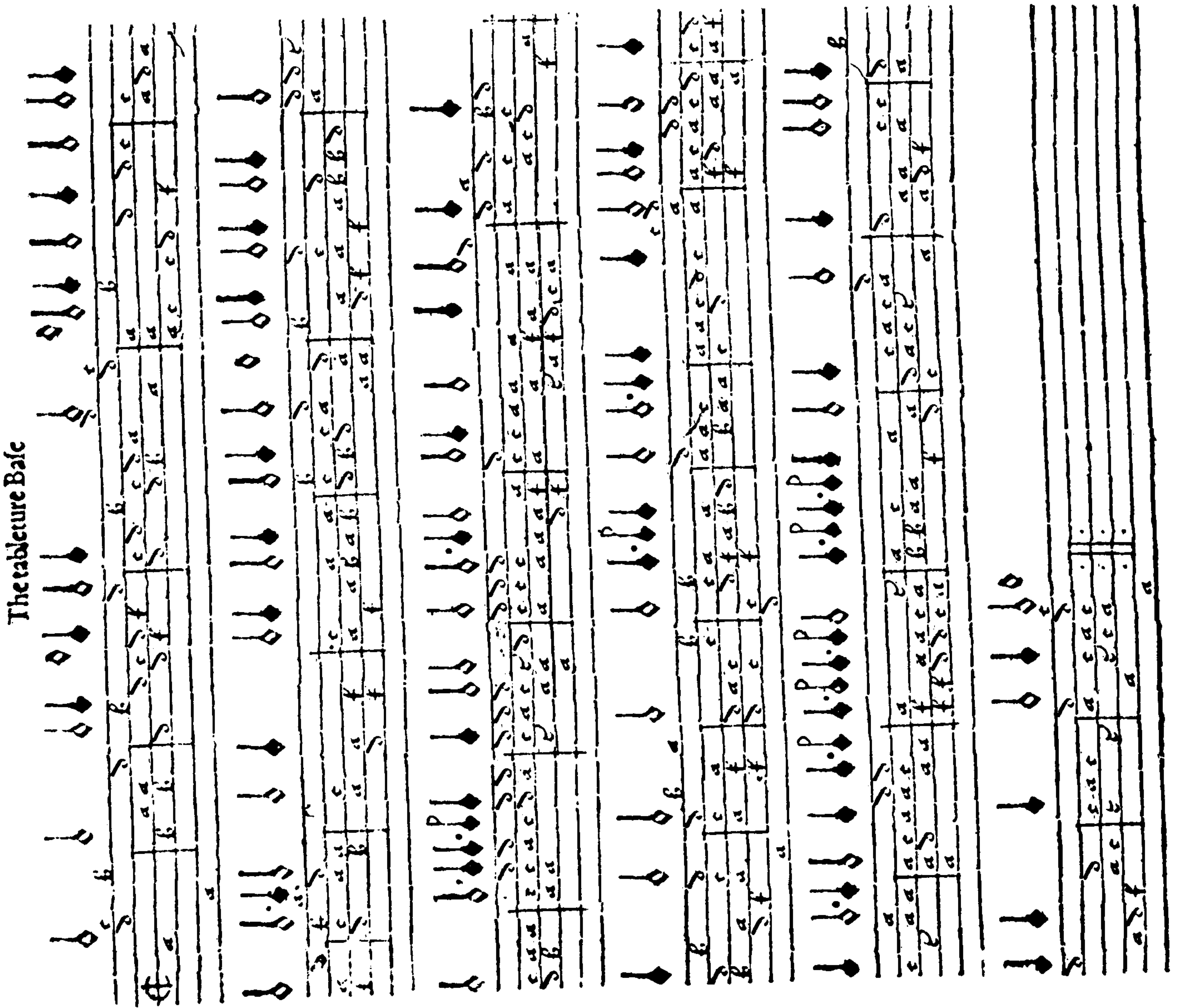

 Come forrowe come come forrowe come come, ii.
 come come sweete layle
 by the which we ascend we ascend to the heavenly place, ii.
 to the heavenly place, where vertue
 sitteth my-ling to see how some looke pale looke pale, with feare to behold, iii.
 thy ill favoured face thy ill
 favoured face, vaine shewes their fence beguiling, for mirth hath no assurance hath, ii.
 for,
 nor warranty of durance nor warranty, ii.
 rance.

BASSVS

The tableture Base



FINIS.