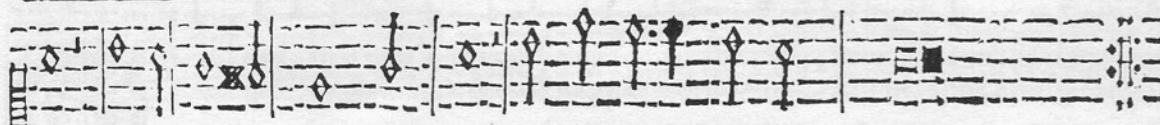


Ow, O now, I needs must part, parting though I absent
While I liue I needs must loue, loue liues not whē hope is



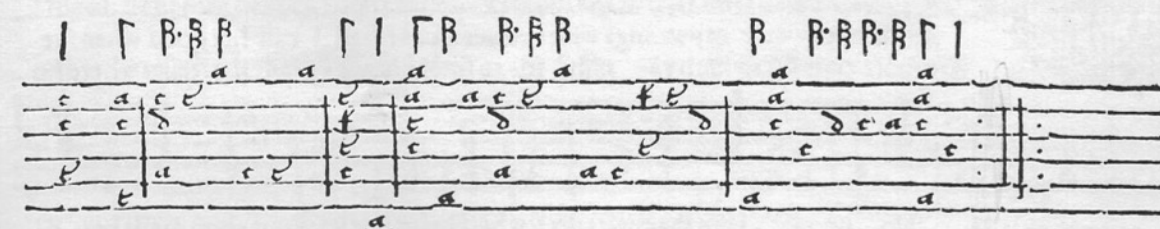
mourn. Absence can no ioy im- part: ioy once fled can- not re- turne.
gone. Now at last despaire doth proue, loue di- ui- ded loueth none.



Sad de- spair doth driue me hence, this despaire vnkindnes sends. If that



parting bee of- fence, it is shee which then of- fends.



Deare, when I from thee am gone,
Gone are all my ioyes at once.
I loued thee and thee alone,
In whose loue I ioyed once.
And although your sight I leaue,
Sight wherein my ioyes doe lie,
Till that death doth sense bereaue,
Neuer shall affection die.

Deare, If I do not returne,
Loue and I shall die together.
For my absence neuer mourne,
Whom you might haue ioyed euer:
Part we must though now I die,
Die I do to part with you.
Him despaire doth cause to lie,
Who both liued and dieth true.