

Ch.
 you are too single for delight goe Kiss their handes yet conquer'd at first sight

whose every touch whose every touch will make your owne more wise.

S. a 3 voc.
 When by thy sorne / Then thy sick Targoe

shall begin to minke and him whose then thou ~~the~~ being ty'd before shall if thou

thin to pinch, or make him thinke thou calst for more and in a fained sleepe

from y^{our} shrinkes, thou passe your watch neglected then bath'd in a tott bath'd

dry
 ma tott bath'd ma tott quick silver sweet shalt by a Venjor Ghost a voojoe

Ghost then

Ch.
 And since my love is spent I do rather joyntfully than shouldest say