And would you fain the reason know? Philip Rosseter

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●	And	would	you	fain	the	rea-	son	know	Why	mу	sad	eyes	so
	And	will	you	ask	why	pale	Ι	look?	'Tis	not	with	por-	ing
	Do	not	de-	mand	why	Ι	am	mute.	Love's	si-	lence	doth	all
	Do	not	ad-	mire	why	Ι	ad-	mire.	My	fe-	ver	is	no
	If	why	Ι	love	you	should	see	cause,	Love	should	have	form	like
	No	fault	up-	on	my	love	es-	рy,	For	you	per-	ceive	not
	Then	let	my	suf-	france	be	mine	own,	Suf-	fic-	eth	it	these
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	oft-	en	flow?	My	heart	ebbs	joy	when	they	do	so	And
	on	my	book.	My	mis-	tress'	cheek	my	blood	hath	took,	For
S	speech	con-	fute.	They	set	the	note,	then	tune	the	lute;	Hearts
	0-	ther's	fire,	Each	se-	v'ral	heart	hath	his	de-	sire,	Else
	0-	ther	laws.	But	Fan-	cy	pleads	not	by	the	clause,	'Tis
	with	my	eye;	My	pal-	ate	to	your	taste	may	lie,	Yet
	rea-	sons	shown.	Rea-	son	and	Love	are	ev-	er	known	То
		\mp	[[[.	R	$\left[\right]$	\square				\mp
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6			-)	•	-)	0
J	loves	the	moon	by	whom	they	go,	my	whom	they	go.
	her	mine	own	hath	me	for-	sook,	my	me	for-	sook
	frame	their	thoughts,	then	tongues	their	suit,	they	tongues	their	suit
	proof	is	false,	and	truth	а	liar,	each	truth	а	liar
	as	the	sea	still	vex'd	with	flaws,	but	vex'd	with	flaw
	please	it-	self	de-	li-	cious-	ly,	my	li-	cious-	ly.
	fight	till	both	be	ov-	er-	thrown,	rea-	ov-	er-	throw
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A Booke of Ayres (1601), #8. Encoded and edited by Sarge Gerbode.