

BLOW BLOW THOU WINTER'S WIND

1

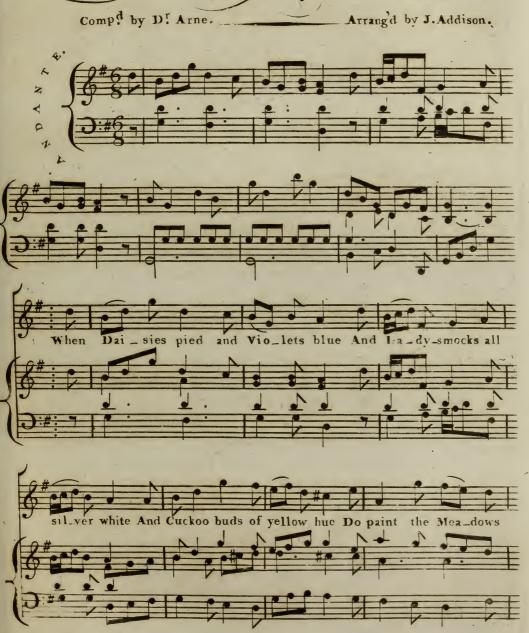
Blow, blow, thou winter's wind,
Thou art not so unkind.
As Man's ingratitude;
Thy tooth is not so keen,
Because thou art not seen,
Although thy breath be rude.

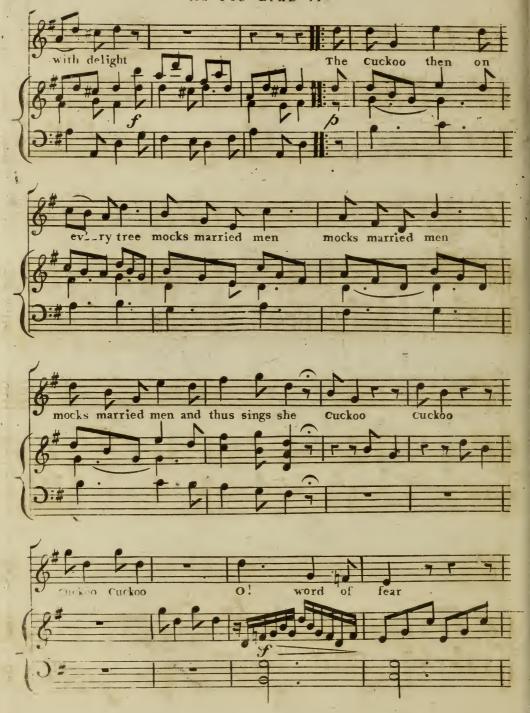
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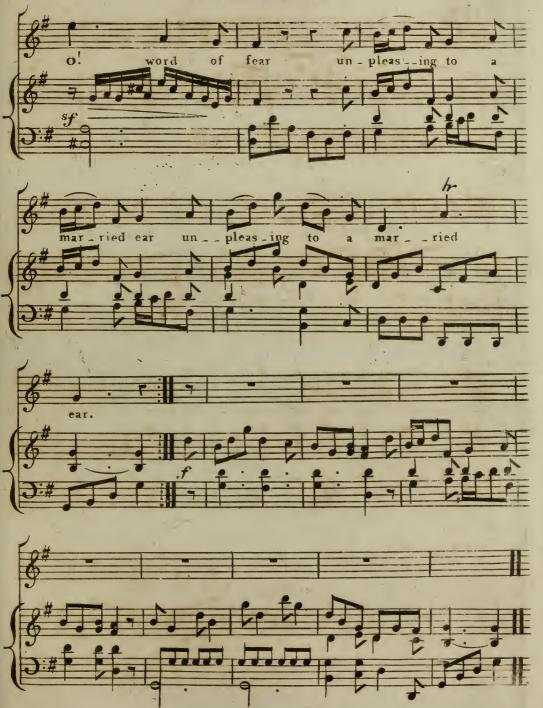
Freeze, Freeze, thou bitter sky,
Thou dost not bite so nigh,
As benefits forgot,
Tho' thou the waters warp,
Thy sting is not so sharp
As friends remember'd not.











WHEN DAISIES PIED

I

When Daisies pied and Violets blue.

And Ladysmocks all silver white

And Crocas buds of yellow hue

Do paint the Meadows with delight

The Cuckoo then on evry Tree

Mocks married-Men for thus sings she

Cuckoo Cuckoo O word of fear

Unpleasing to a married ear

H

When Shepherds pipe on oaten straws

And merry locks are Plowmans clocks

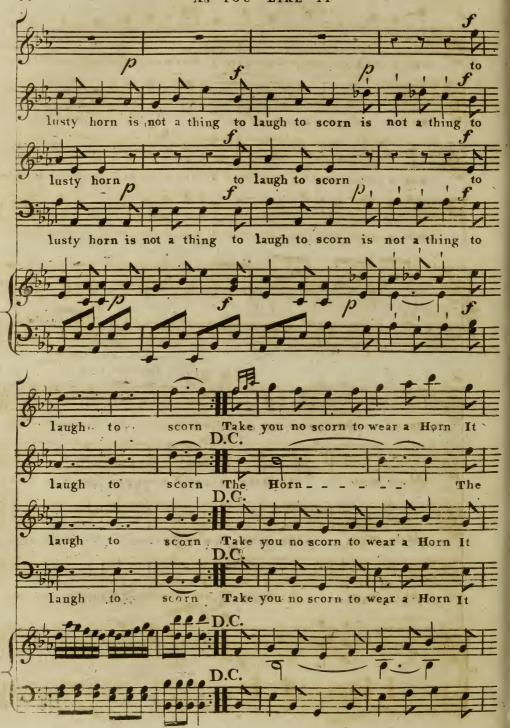
And Turtles tread and Rooks and Daws

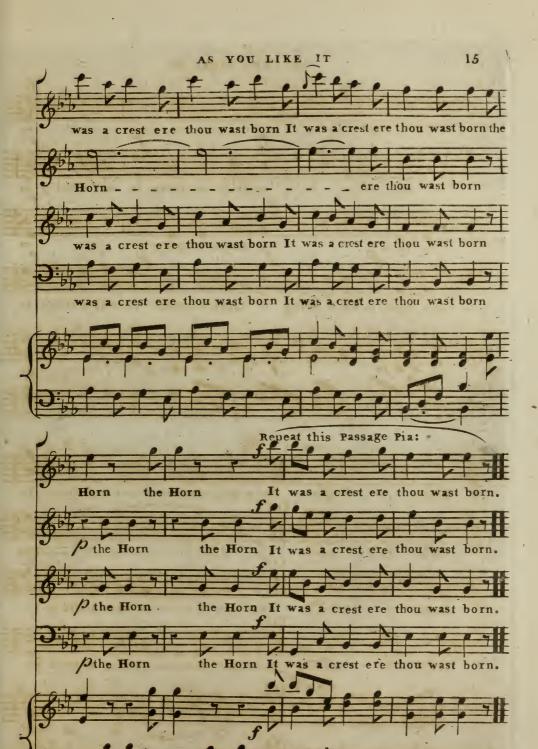
And Maidens bleach their summer smocks

The Cuckoo then & c

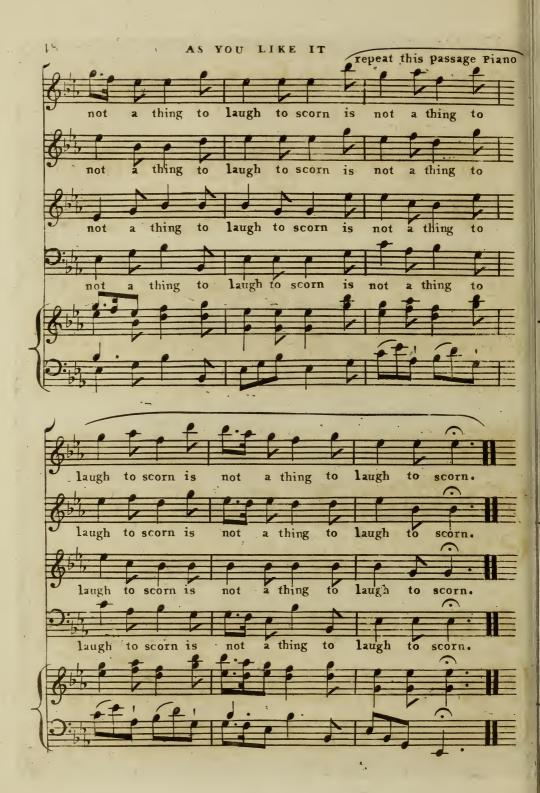


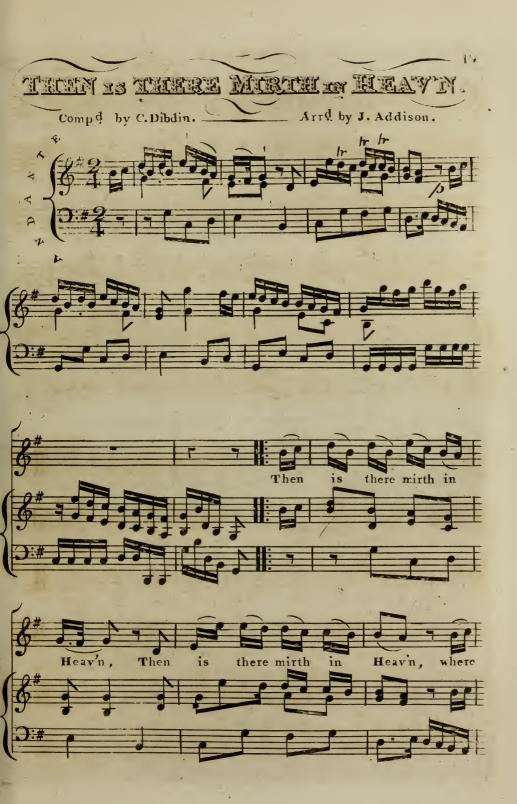


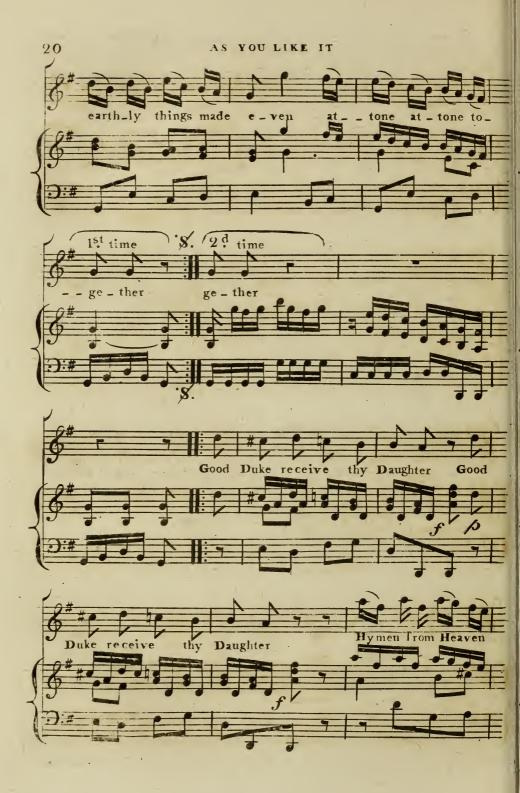




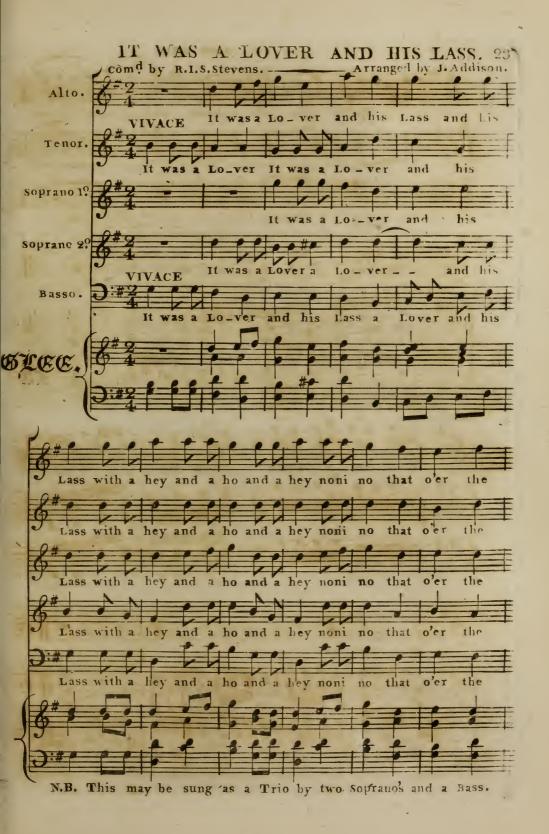


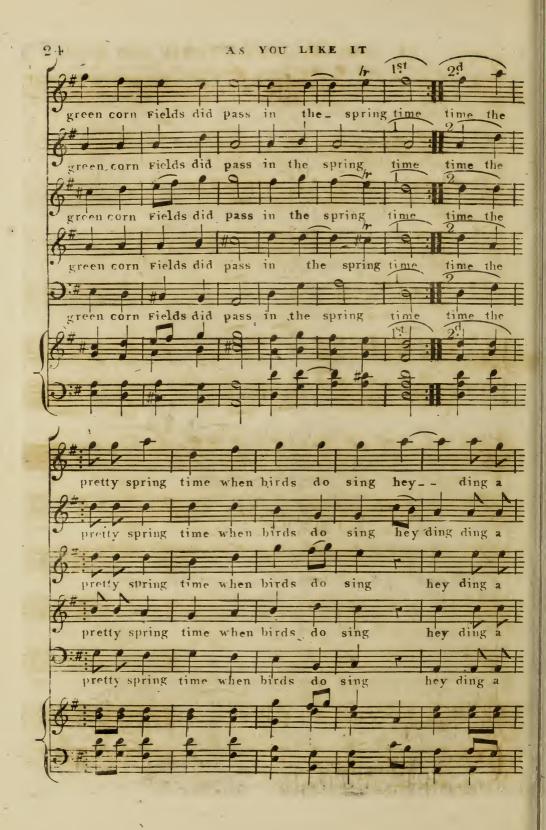


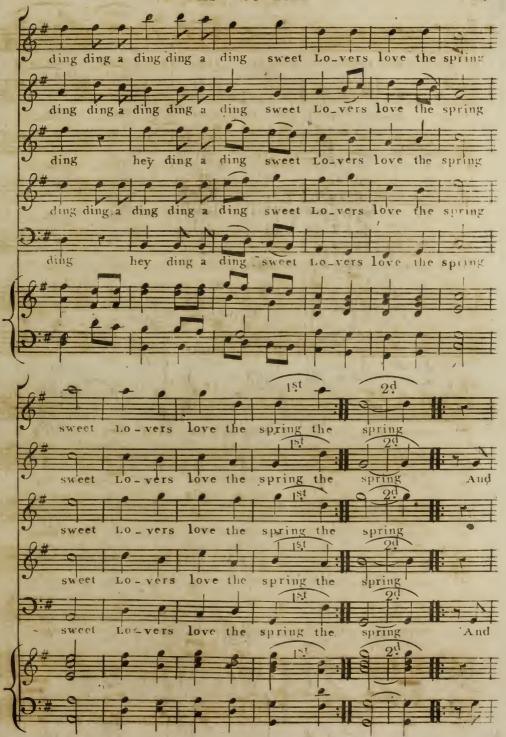


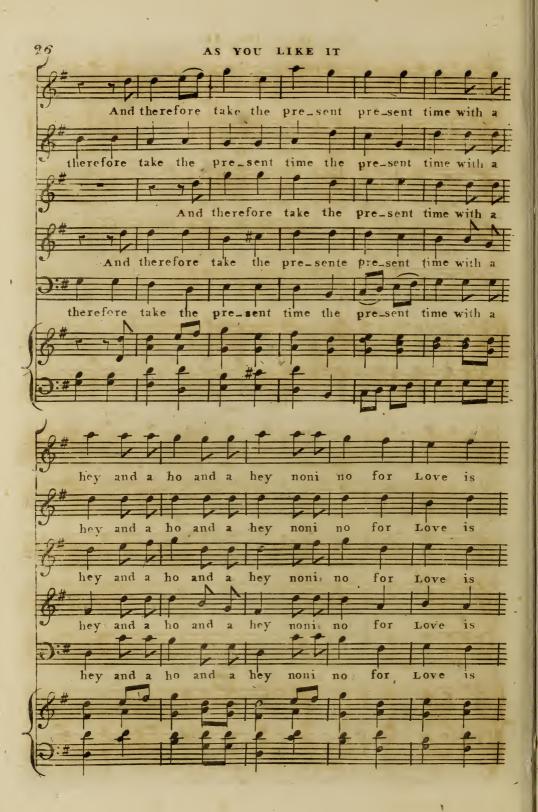


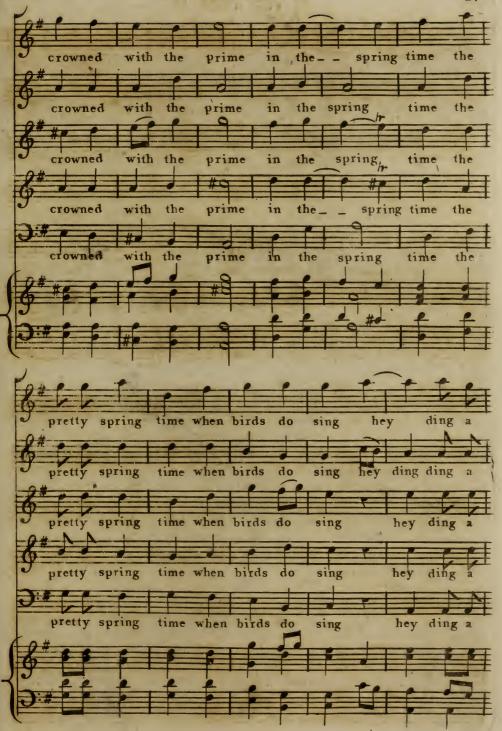


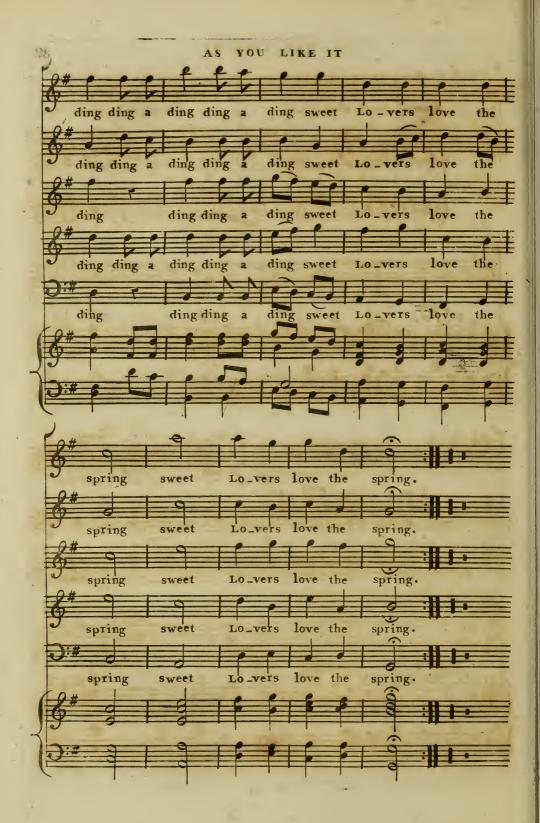












WEDDING IS GREAT JUNO'S CRO IN.

