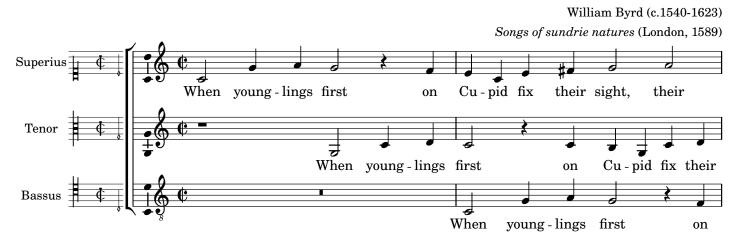
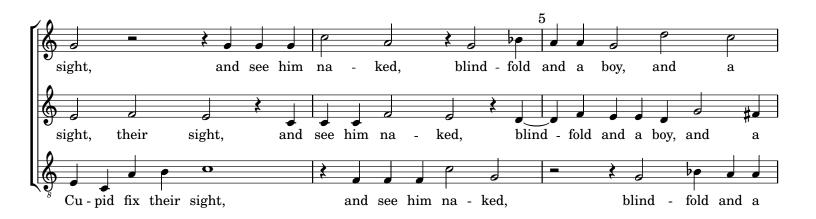
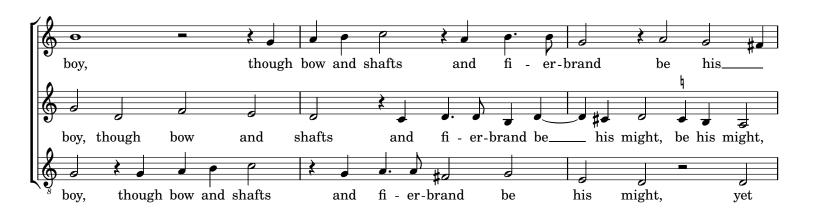
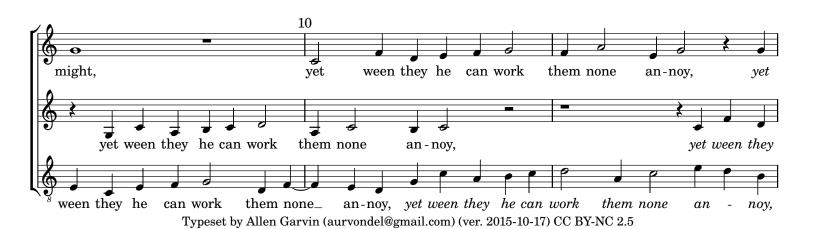
When younglings first on Cupid fix their sight

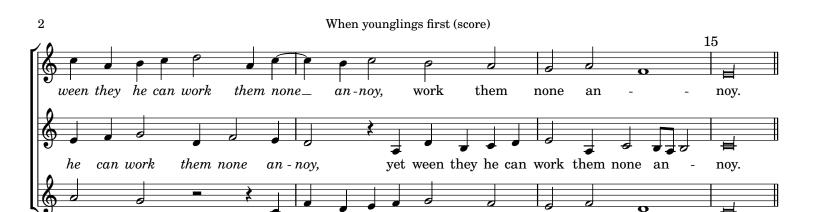
The first part











them

an

none

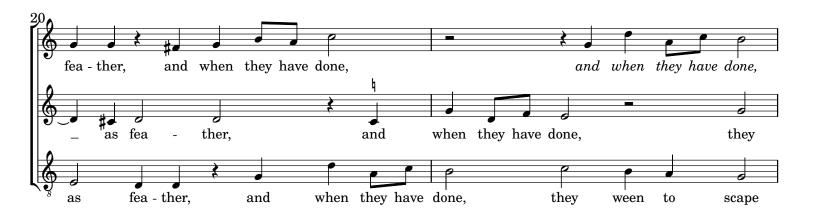
noy.

yet ween they he can work

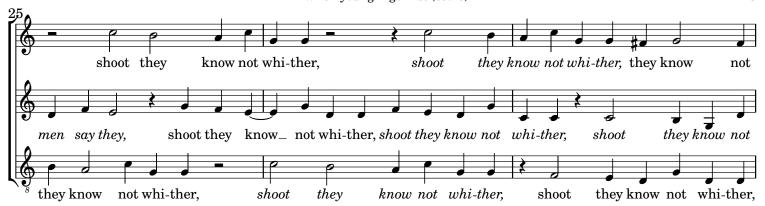
noy,

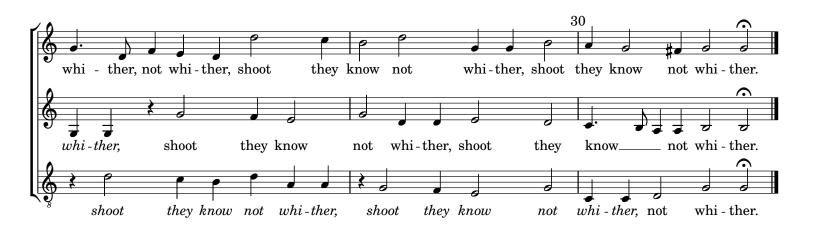
an











When younglings first on Cupid fix their sight, and see him naked, blindfold and a boy, though bow and shafts and firebrand be his might, yet ween they he can work them none annoy.

And therefore with his purple wings they play, for glorious seemeth love though light as feather, and when they have done, they ween to scape away, for blind men say they, shoot they know not whither.