Her breath is more sweet

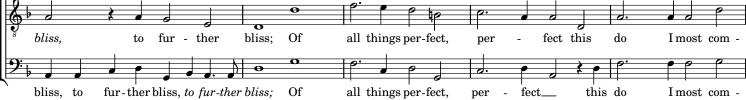
The second part

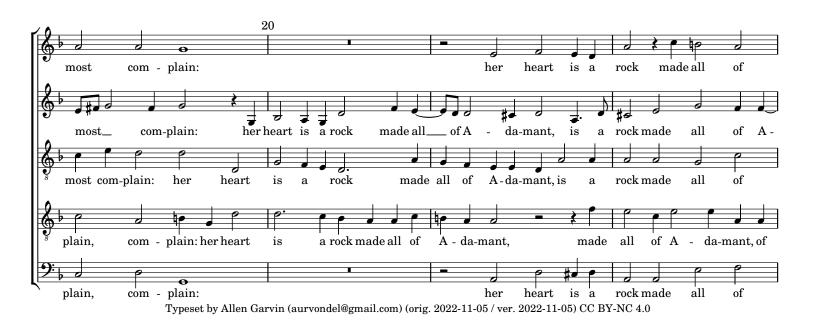
Songs of sundrie natures (Thomas East press, London, 1589)

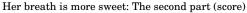


William Byrd (c.1540-1623)











Of all things perfect, this do I most complain: her heart is a rock made all of Adamant, which gifts all delight, this last doth only pain. Typeset by Allen Garvin (aurvondel@gmail.com) (orig. 2022-11-05 / ver. 2022-11-05) CC BY-NC 4.0