

2. What then is love?

Thomas Ford

5



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 "Tis like a lamp shin-ing to all, whilst in it-self it doth de-

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A ser- ious toy. A flow'r still bud- ding, ne- ver blown. A scan- ty
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less thoughts a- stray. It is the spring of win- t'red hearts, parch'd by the

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30

My dai-ly note shall be there-fore: Heigh ho, heigh ho, chill love no

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35

more, heigh ho heigh ho chill love no more.

more, heigh ho, chill love no more.

more, heigh ho, chill love no more, no more.

more, heigh ho, heigh ho, chill love no more.