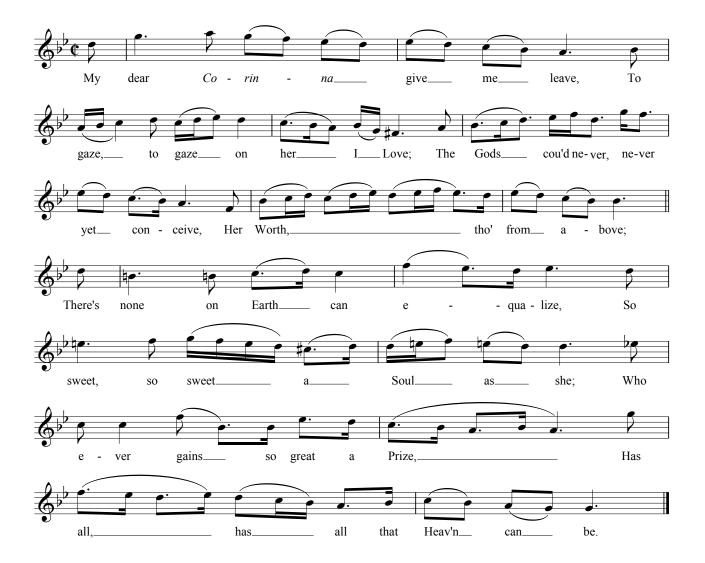
A SONG, Set to Musick by Mr. GRAVES.



Curse on my Fate, who plac'd me here, In a Sphere, a Sphere, so much below, My Love, my Life, my all that's dear; And yet she must not know: The torment for her I sustain, Shall ill, shall ill rewarded be; When loving, when loving, and not Lov'd again, Does prove, does prove, a Hell to me.