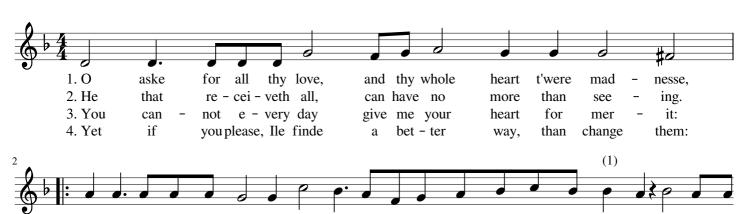
III. To aske for all thy love,

ALTUS.

John Dowland



I doe not sue, nor can ad-mit (fay-rest, fay-rest) from you to My Love by length of e-very houre, ga-thers new strength, new grow Yet if you will when yours doth goe, You shall have still one to For so a-lone dear-est we shall Be one and one, an - oth

strength, new growth, new flower Youmust have dai - ly, still one to be - stow: For you shall mine whe one, an - oth - ers all. Let us to joyne our