

By force I am fix - ed my fan - cy to write, In - - gra - tit - ude
 Then blame me not, ladies, al - though I in - - dite What ligh - ty love

will - eth me not to re - - frain: Your tra - ces in pla - ces, to
 now amongst you doth reign: Your ni - cings and ti - cings, with

out - ward allure - ments, Do move my en - deavour to be the more plain:
 sundry procure - ments, To pub - lish your lightie love do me cons - train.