

*Very slow and smoothly.*

By force I am fix-ed my fan - cy to write, In - gra - titude  
Then blame me not, ladies, al - though I in - dite What light - y love

will - eth me not to re - frain: Your tra - ces in places, to  
now amon - gst you doth reign: Your nic - ings and 'tic - ings, with

out - ward allure-ments, Do move my endeavour to be the more plain:  
sund - ry procurements, To publish your light-ie love do me con - strain