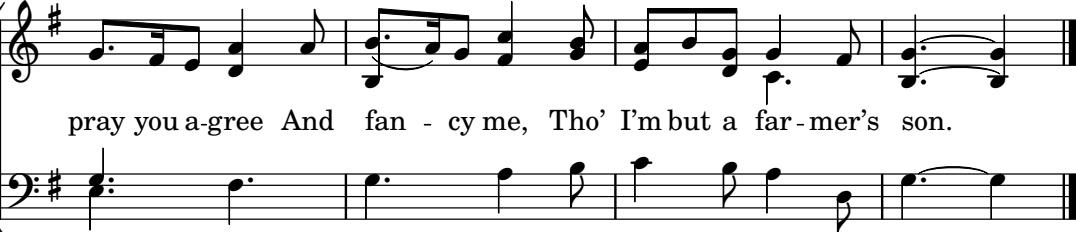


Sweet Nel - ly, my heart's de - light, Be lov - ing and do not

slight The prof-fer I make, For mo-desty's sake; I honour your beau-ty

bright. For love I pro-fess, I can do no less, Thou

hast my fa - vour won: And since I see your mo - des-ty, I



pray you a-gree And fan - cy me, Tho' I'm but a far - mer's son.