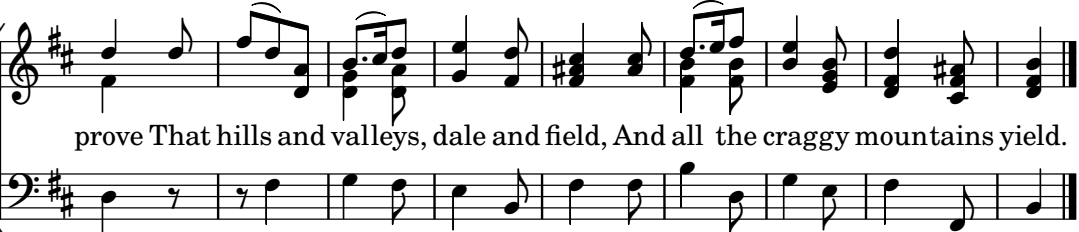


Come, live with me, and be my love, And we will all the pleasures



prove That hills and valleys, dale and field, And all the craggy mountains yield.