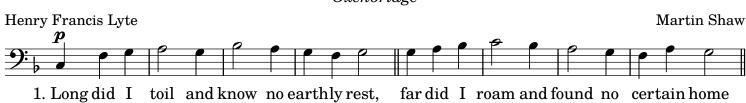
Long did I toil

Oxenbridge





at last I sought them in his shelt'ring breast, who opens his arms and bids the wear-y come



