## Love winged my hopes



Love wing'd my hopes, and taught them how to fly But my vain hopes, proud of their new- taught flight, And none but Love their woe- furl hap doth rue,


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mount,
sun, sires,
but not to
to woo the
that their de-
mount too sun's fair sires were


20



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|  |  |  |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |



