

2. Truth-trying Time

William Corkine

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Truth- try- ing Time shall cause my mis- tress say, my love was per- fect,
 You gods of love, who oft heard my de- sires, pre- pare her heart, by

con- tent as the day: And as the day when eve- ning doth ap- pear, doth
 your love charm- ing fires, to think on those sweet re- vels, peace- ful sights, ne'er

suf- fer doom to be or foul or clear, so shall my last be- quest
 chang- ing cus- tom, taught as nup- tual rites. O guer- don- ize my pray-

make known to all, my love in her did rise, did live, did fall.
 ers but with this, that I may taste of that long wish'd- for bliss.

1) 2 notes one course higher in orig.