

1. Like hermit poor

Alfonso Ferrabosco II

Like her- mit poor, in place ob- scure, I

5

mean to spend my days of end- less doubt, To wail such

10

woes as Time can not re- cure, Where none but Love,

shall find me out; And

15

at my gates des- pair shall, des- pair shall lin- ger still To

20

let in death when Love and For- tune, when Love and For- tune will.