7. So, so, leave off

Alfonso Ferrabosco II

So, so, leave off this last la- men- ting kiss Which sucks two souls, and
Go, go, and if that word hath not quite kill'd thee, Ease me with death by

va- pors both a- way. Turn thou ghost, that way; and let me turn this; And
bid- ding me go too. O, if it have, let my word work on me, And

let our- selves be night our hap- py day. We ask none leave to
a just of- fice on a mur- d'rer do. Ex- cept it be too

love, nor will we owe An- y so cheap a death as say- ing, Go! Go!
late to kill me so, Being dou- ble dead, go- ing and bid- ding go. go.

Ayres (1609), #7. Encoded and edited by Sarge Gerbode.