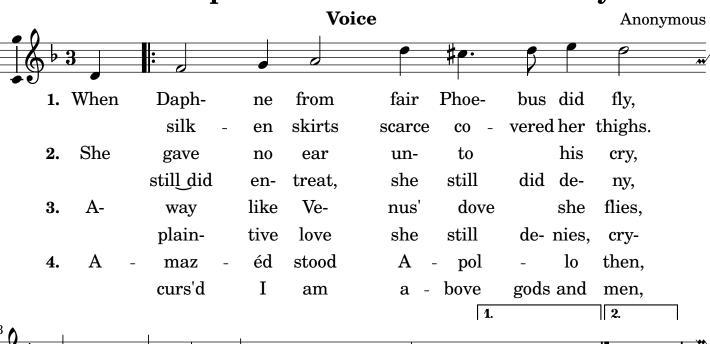


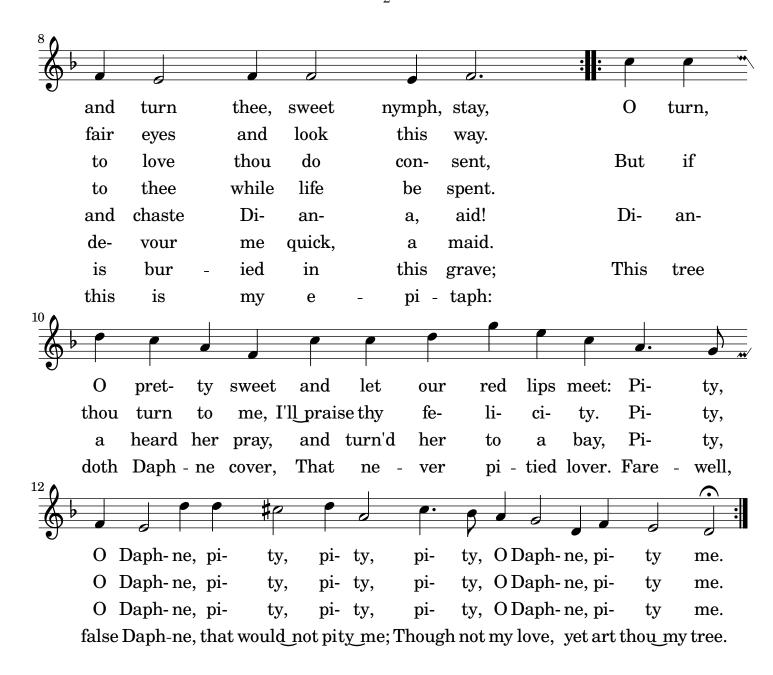
When Daphne from fair Phoebus did fly





and held her in The god cried, O pichase. ty! glect him the more he but still did ne-He did moan; and ear- nest- ly prayed him to leave her lone. The red blood her bus- kins did run all Her adown, ing: Help, help Diand save my ana, renown. When he be - held Daph - ne turn'd as she de - sir'd. Ac With grief and la - men - ting my sens - es tired. are



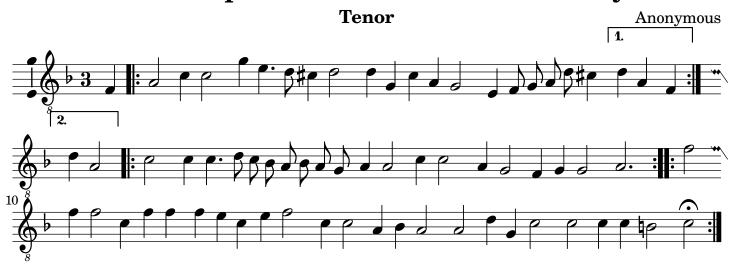




When Daphne from fair Phoebus did fly



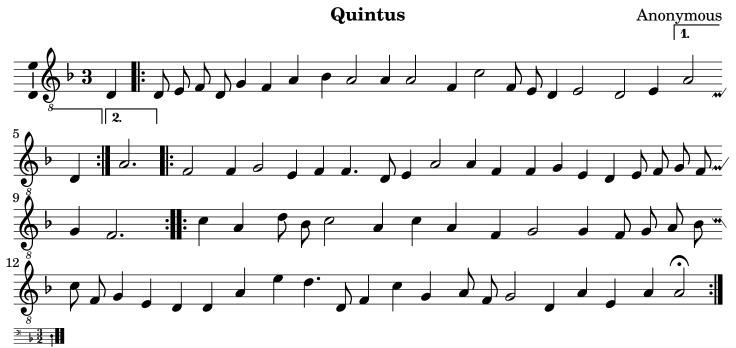
When Daphne from fair Phoebus did fly



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When Daphne from fair Phoebus did fly



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