My Lady's coloured cheeks

Giles Farnaby (c. 1563 - 1640)

My Lady's coloured cheeks, were like the damask roses, - my Lady's coloured cheeks, the damask roses, - which clad in damask mantles.
Damask mantles spread the arbours, spread the arbours, which clad in damask mantles spread the arbours, spread the arbours, in damask mantles, damask mantles spread the arbours, spread the arbours, but thrice more pleasant were her sweet suppositions, thrice more pleasant were the arbours, but thrice more pleasant were her sweet suppositions, were her sweet suppositions, more pleasant were her sweet suppositions, were her sweet suppositions, more pleasant were her sweet suppositions, were her sweet suppositions, more pleasant were her sweet suppositions, were her sweet suppositions, where sweet love
lips, where sweet love harbours, where sweet love harbours, for proceeding from her lips, where sweet love harbours, for viewing those, for where sweet love harbours, where sweet love harbours, for

viewing those, for viewing those her cheeks and roses sprouting, view ing those, for viewing those her cheeks and roses sprouting, view ing those, for viewing those her cheeks and roses sprouting,

viewing those, for viewing those her cheeks and roses sprouting, the sprouting, her cheeks and roses sprouting, her cheeks and roses sprouting, her cheeks and roses sprouting, the sprouting, her cheeks and roses sprouting, her cheeks and roses sprouting,

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for viewing those her cheeks, those her cheeks and roses, roses sprouting, for viewing those her cheeks and roses sprouting, the

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