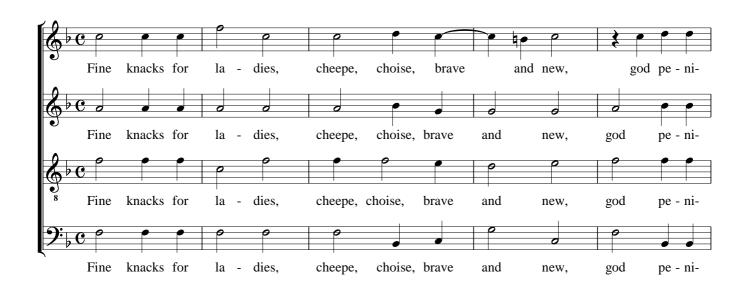
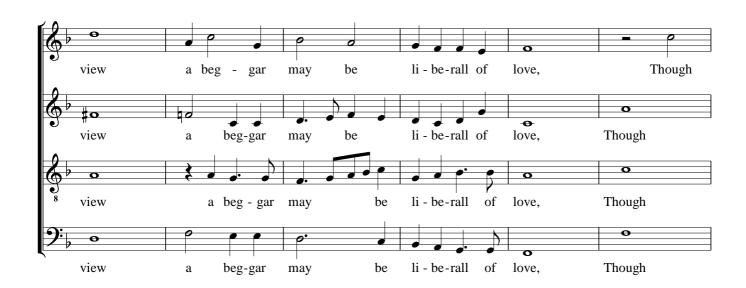
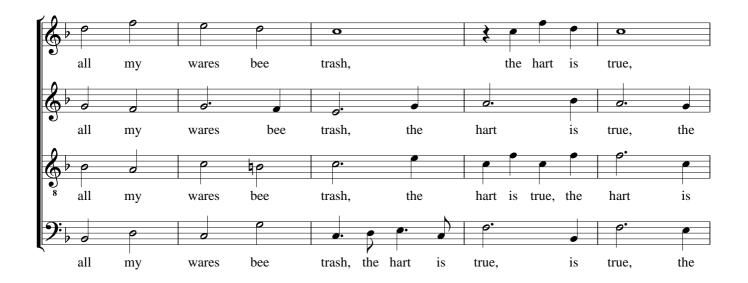
Fine knacks for ladies

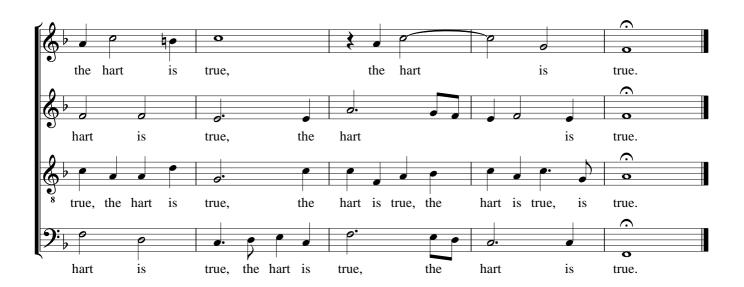
John Dowland (1562 - 1626)











- 2. Great gifts are guiles and look for gifts again, My trifles come as treasures from my mind, It is a precious jewel to be plain, Sometimes in shell the Orient's pearls we find. Of others take a sheaf, of me a grain.
- 3. Within this pack pins, points, laces and gloves, And divers toys fitting a country fair, But in my hart, where duty serves and loves, Turtles and twins, Court's brood, a heav'nly pair. Happy the man that thinks of no removes.