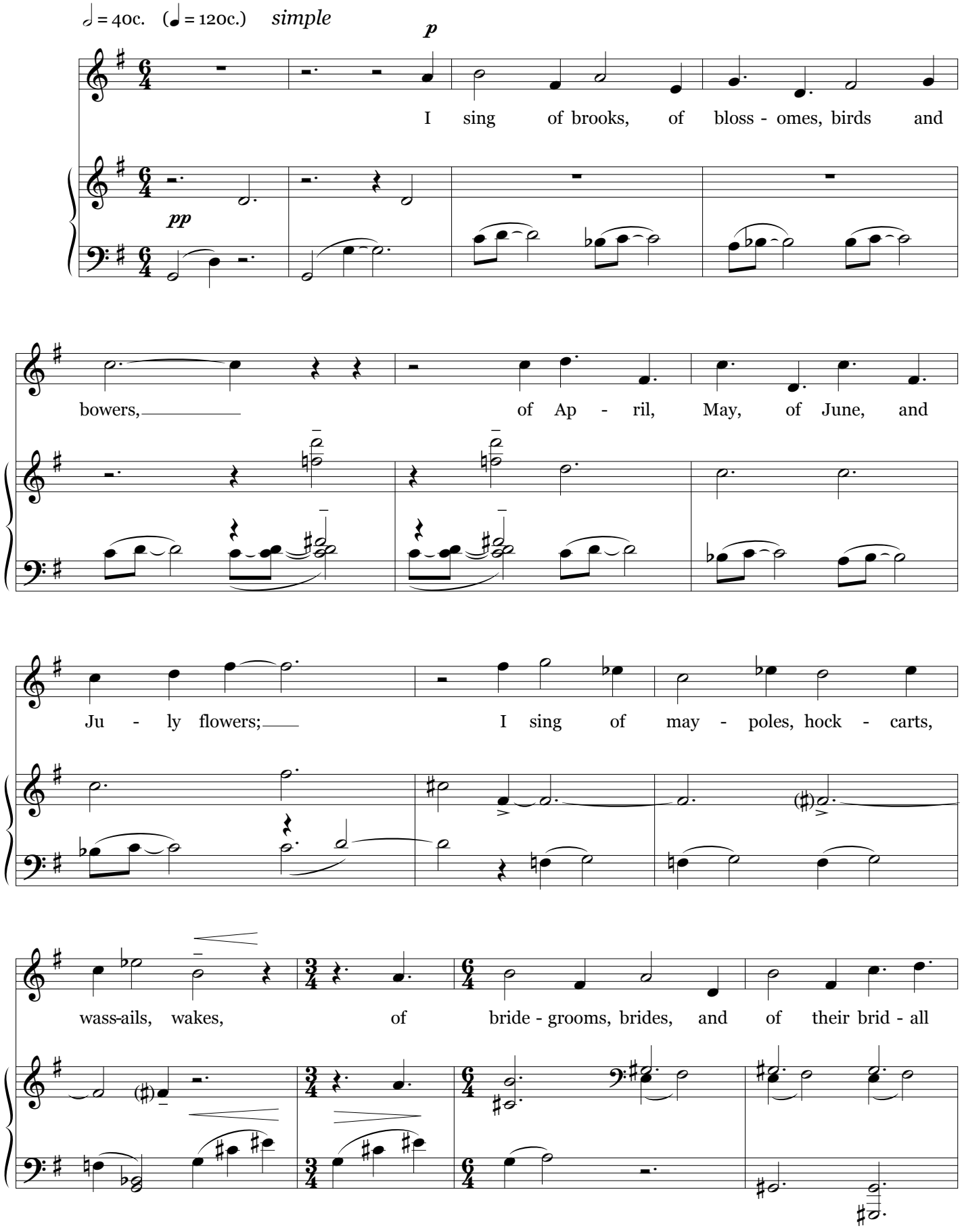
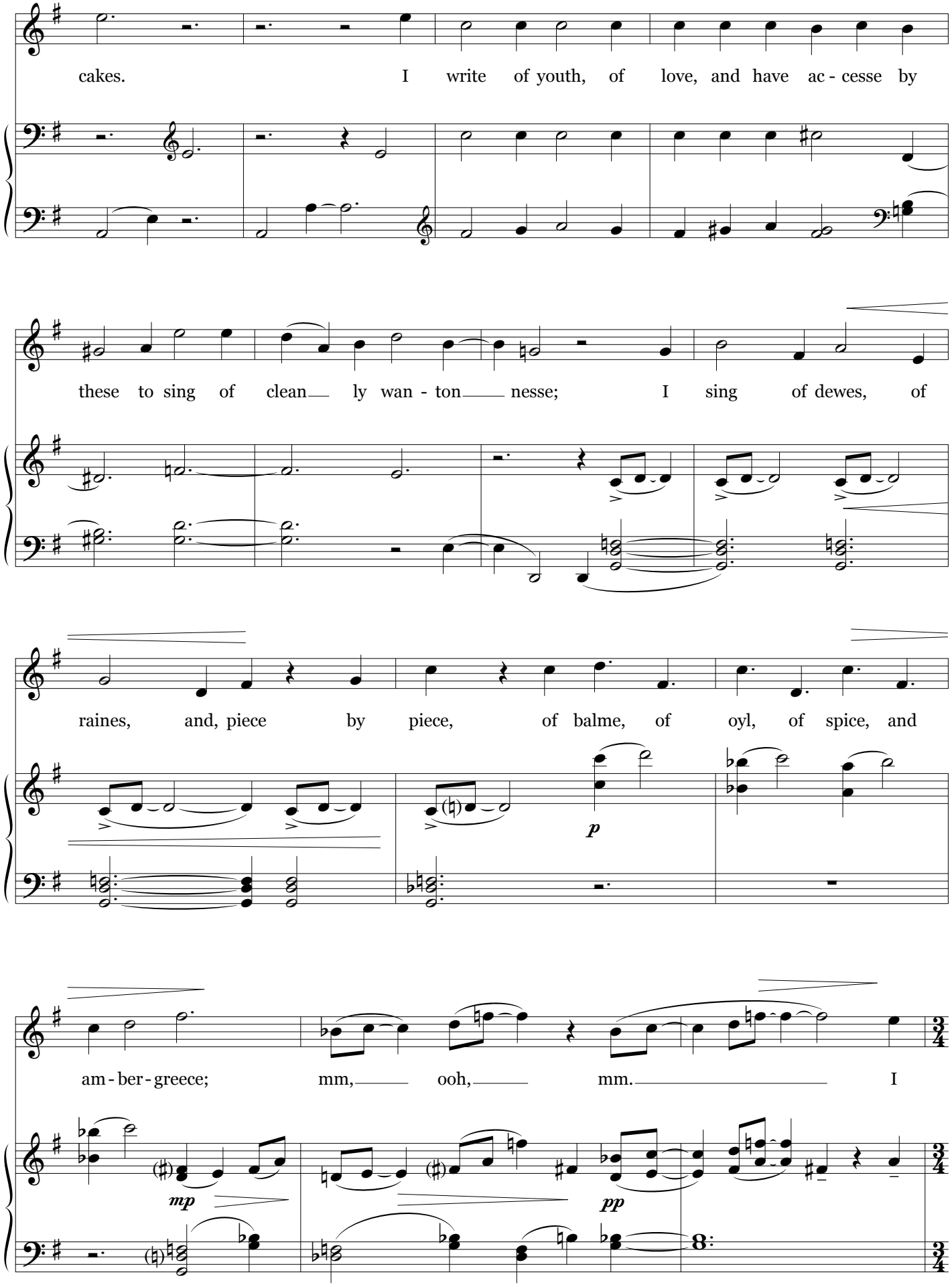
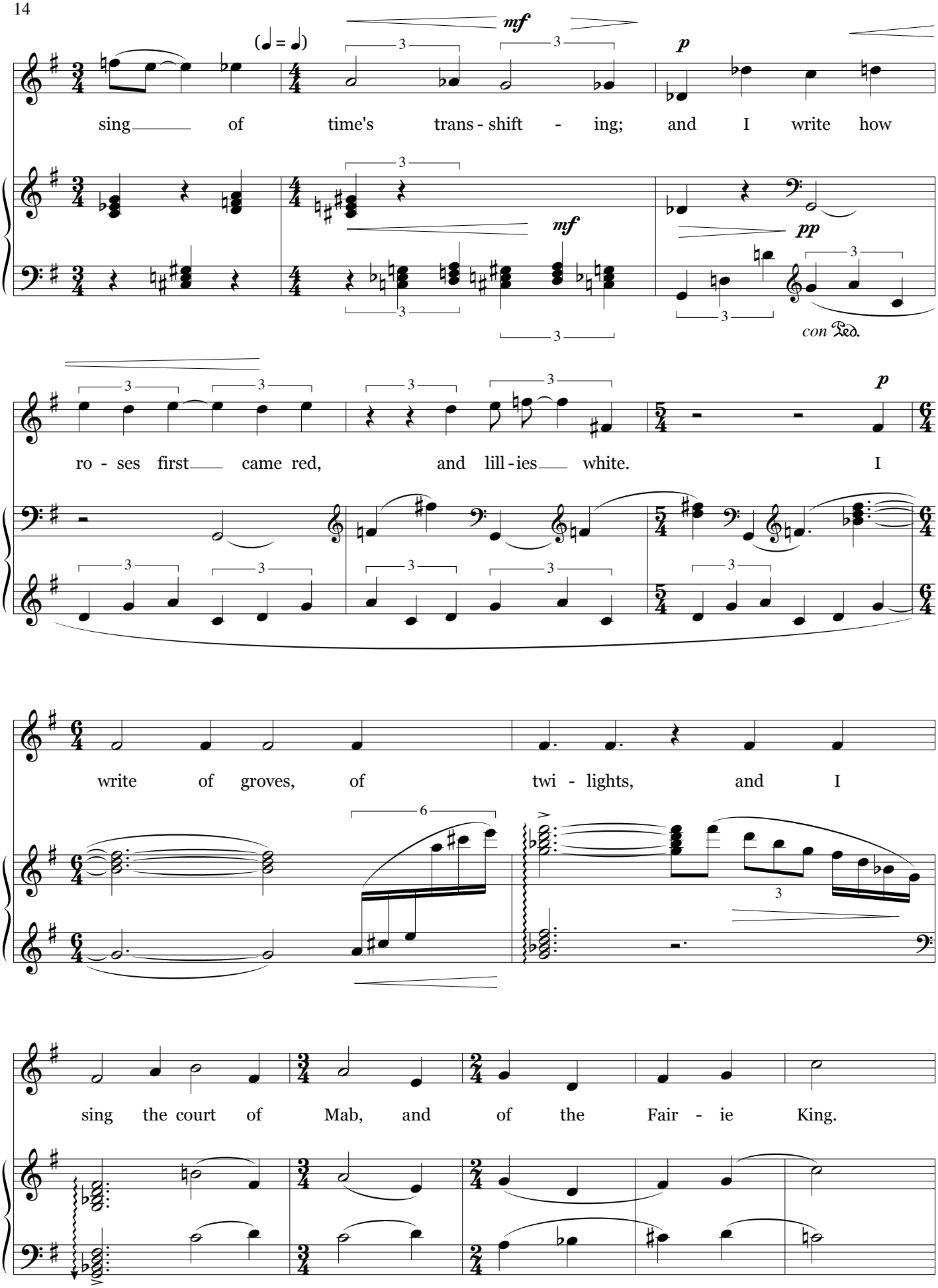
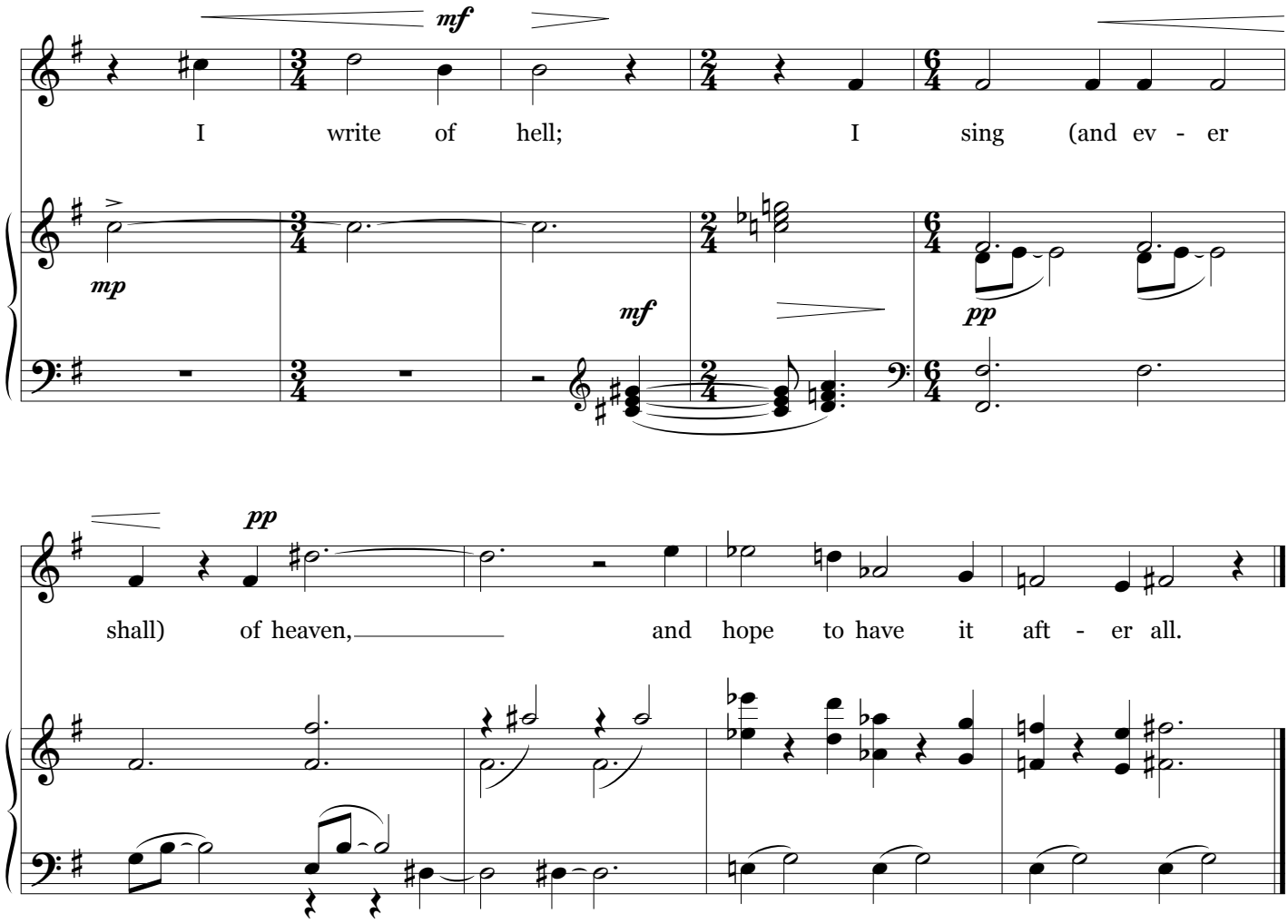
# The Argument of His Book

## ROBERT HERRICK




cakes. I write of youth, of love, and have ac - cesse by
these to sing of clean ly wan - ton nesse; I sing of dewes, of
raines, and, piece by piece, of balme, of oyl, of spice, and
p
am - ber - greece; mm, ooh, mm. I
mp
pp


(♩ = ♩)
mf
p
sing of time's trans - shift - ing; and I write how
mf
pp
con Ped.
ro - ses first came red, and lill - ies white. I
p
write of groves, of twi - lights, and I
sing the court of Mab, and of the Fair - ie King.


mf
I write of hell; I sing (and ev - er
mp
mf
pp
pp
shall) of heaven, and hope to have it aft - er all.

**3/31/88**