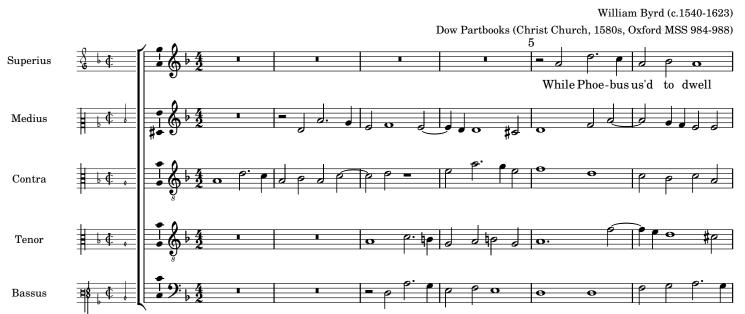
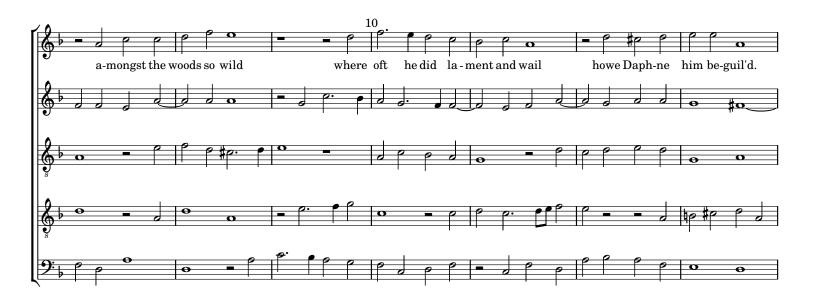
While Phoebus Us'd to Dwell









While Phoebus us'd to dwell amongst the woods so wild where oft he did lament and wail how Daphne him beguil'd. His only pleasure was to fill the nights and days with harp in hand and on his bed to wear a crown of bays.