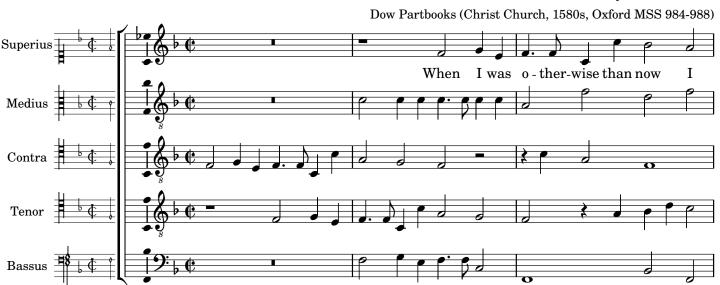
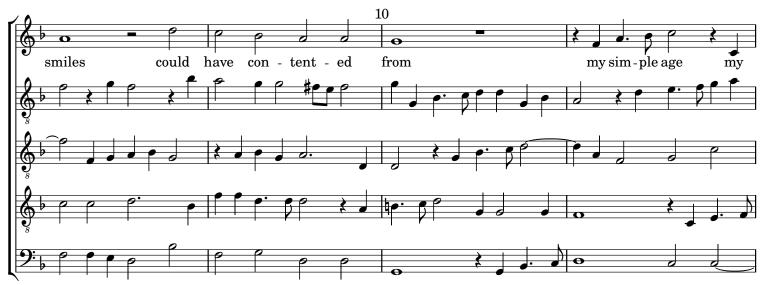
When I was otherwise

William Byrd (c.1540-1623)

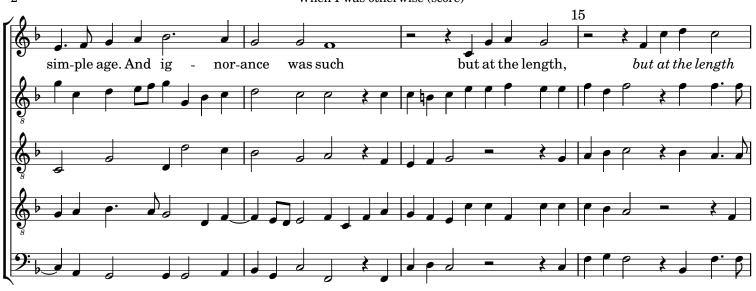




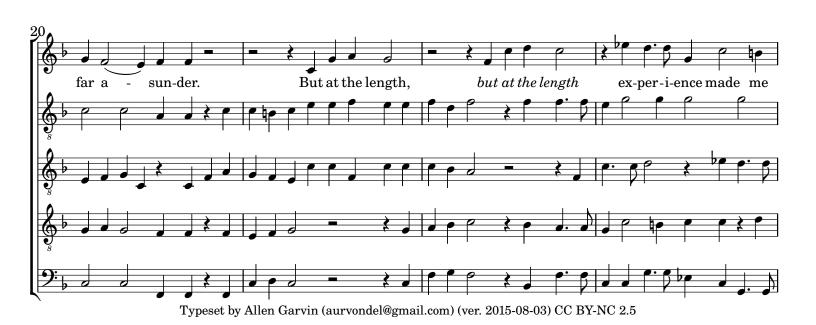


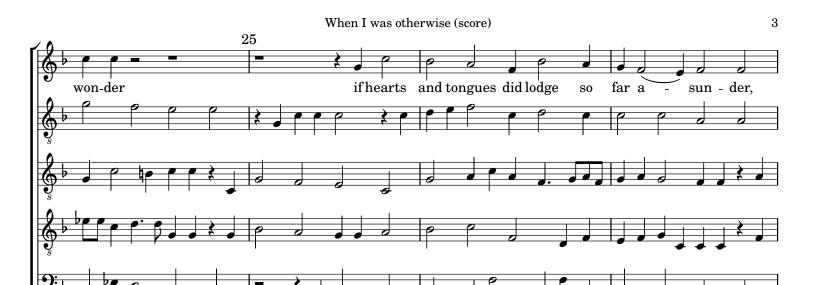
Typeset by Allen Garvin (aurvondel@gmail.com) (ver. 2015-08-03) CC BY-NC 2.5

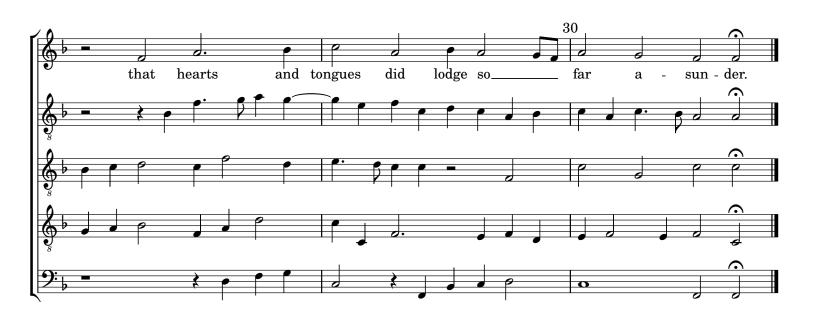












When I was otherwise than now I am I loved more but skilled not so much. Fair words and smiles could have contented from my simple age, and ignorance was such, but at the length, experience made me wonder that hearts and tongues did lodge so far asunder.