

*Love will find out the Way.*

O - ver the Moun-tains, And o - ver the Waves; O - ver the Foun-tains, And  
un - der the Graves: O - ver Rocks which are steepest, Which do Nep-tune o -  
bey; O - ver Floods which are the deep - est, Love will find out the way.

Where there is no place,  
For the Glow-worm to lie:  
Where there is no space,  
For receipt of a Flye:  
Where the Gnat she dares not venture,  
Lest her self fast she lay:  
But if Love come he will enter,  
And will find out the way.

You may esteem him  
A Child by his force;  
Or you may deem him  
A Coward, which is worse:  
But if he whom Love doth Honour,  
Be conceal'd from the Day;  
Set a Thousand Guards upon him  
Love will find out the way.

Some think to lose him,  
Which is too unkind;  
And some do suppose him,  
Poor Heart to be Blind:  
But if ne'er so close you wall him,  
Do the best that you may;  
Blind Love, if so you call him,  
Will find out the way.

Well may the Eagle  
Stoop down to the Fist;  
Or you may inveagle,  
The Phenix of the East:  
With Tears the Tyger's moved,  
To give over his Prey;  
But never stop a Lover,  
He will post on his way.

From *Dover* to *Barwick*,  
And Nations thro'out;  
Brave *Guy* of *Warwick*,  
That Champion stout:  
With his Warlike behaviour,  
Thro' the World he did stray;  
To win his *Phillis's* Favour,  
Love will find out the way.

In order next enters,  
*Bevis* so brave;  
After Adventures,  
And Policy grave:  
To see whom he desired,  
His *Josian* so gay,  
For whom his Heart was fired,  
Love found out the way.

\* Transcriber's Note: Original note was F, which did not sound right. G is a better fit.

The Second Part, To the same Tune.

The gordian Knot,  
Which true Lovers knit;  
Undo you cannot,  
Nor yet break it:  
Make use of your Inventions,  
Their Fancies to betray;  
To frustrate your intentions,  
Love will find out the way.

From Court to Cottage,  
In Bower and in Hall;  
From the King unto the Beggar,  
Love conquers all:  
Tho' ne'er so stout and Lordly,  
Strive do what you may;  
Yet be you ne'er so hardy,  
Love will find out the way.

Love hath power over Princes,  
Or greatest Emperor;  
In any Provinces,  
Such is Love's Power:  
There is no resisting,  
But him to obey;  
In spite of all contesting,  
Love will find out the way.

If that he were hidden,  
And all Men that are;  
Were strictly forbidden,  
That place to declare:  
Winds that have no abiding,  
Pitying their delay;  
Will come and bring him tydings,  
And direct him the way.

If the Earth should part him.  
He would gallop it o're:  
If the Seas should overthwart him,  
He would swim to the Shore:  
Should his Love become a Swallow,  
Thro' the Air to stray;  
Love would lend Wings to follow,  
And would find out the way.

There is no striving,  
To cross his intent:  
There is no contriving,  
His Plots to prevent:  
But if once the Message greet him,  
That his true Love doth stay;  
If Death should come and meet him,  
Love will find out the way.