

*A SONG in the Fairy Queen. Sung by Mrs. Dyer.*



I Am come to lock all fast, Love\_\_\_ with - out\_\_\_ me\_\_\_ can - not\_\_\_ last:

Love, like coun - sels of\_\_\_ the\_\_\_ Wise, Must\_\_\_ be\_\_\_ hid\_\_\_ from\_\_\_

vul - gar\_\_\_ Eyes; 'Tis ho - ly, 'tis ho - ly, and we must, we\_\_\_

must\_\_\_ conceal it, They pro - phane. it,\_\_\_ they pro - phane. it,\_\_\_ who\_\_\_

re - veal\_\_\_ it, They pro - phane\_\_\_ it,\_\_\_ they

pro - fane\_\_\_ it,\_\_\_ who\_\_\_ re - - - veal it.