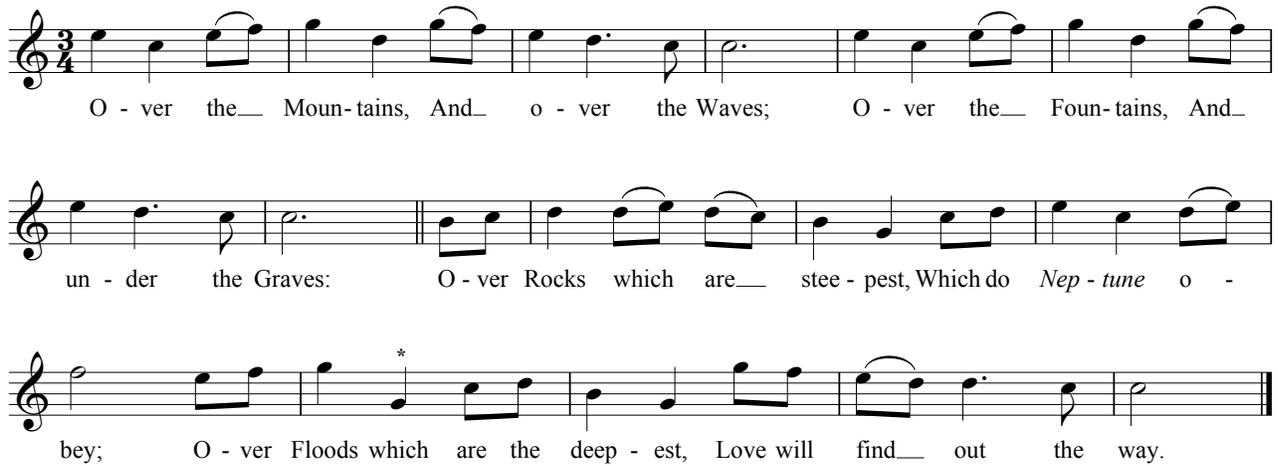


Love will find out the Way.



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 stee - pest, 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.