

The unfortunate Lover. Set by Mr. WILLIS.



What shall I do, I am un - done, Where shall I fly my self to shun;
In star - ry Let - ters I be - hold, My death is in the Hea - vens in - roll'd,

Ah! me my self, my self must kill, And yet I die a - gainst my Will.
There find I writ in Skies a - bove, That I, poor I, must die for Love.

'Twas not my Love deserv'd to die,
Oh no, it was unworthy I;
I for her Love should not have dy'd,
But that I had no worth beside.

Ah me! that Love such Woe procures,
For without her no Life endures;
I for her Virtues did her serve,
Doth such a Love a Death deserve.