

98

un poco Andante *The Victory of Love.*

CANZONET  
XI

while I am yet in my  
fences Love shall never gain my heart Few the joys are he dif-  
penfes cruel is his piercing dart Few the joys are he dif-

2

These are words a cunning Creature  
Often uses to her Swain  
But be sure the call of nature  
She will but oppose in vain

3

Love will always prove victorious  
Either soon ye Fair or late  
And to yeild is far more glorious  
Than to strive against your Fate