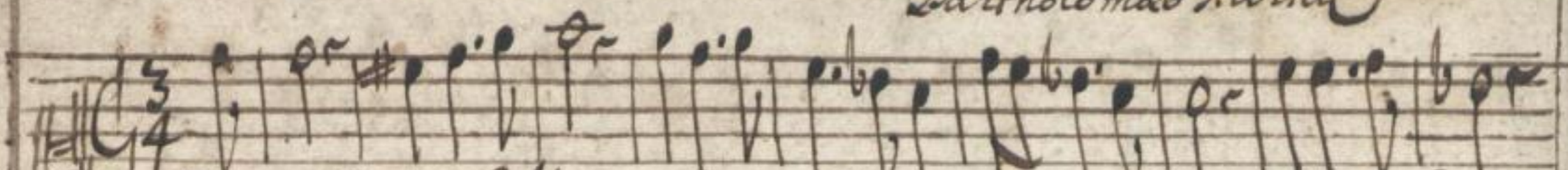
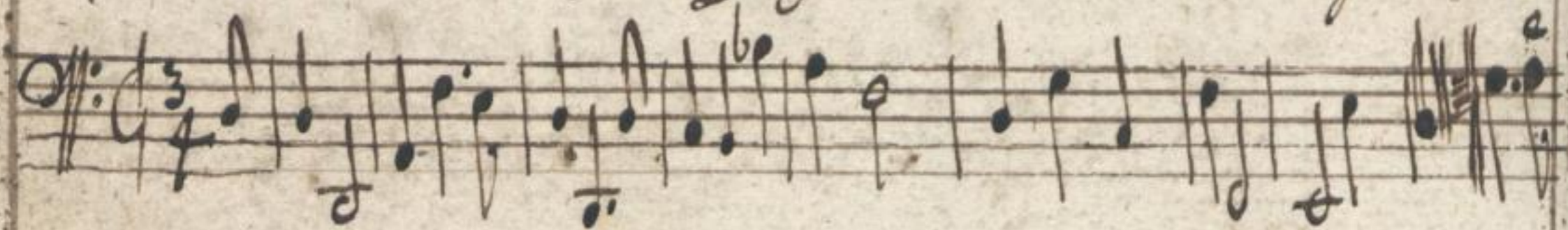


Bartholomaeo Albriici



Mio cor La tua Belta prende per gloria La crudelta trionfa homai



nelli miei guai mala vittoria da ~~la~~ me s'haura E uer gia uinta fu

