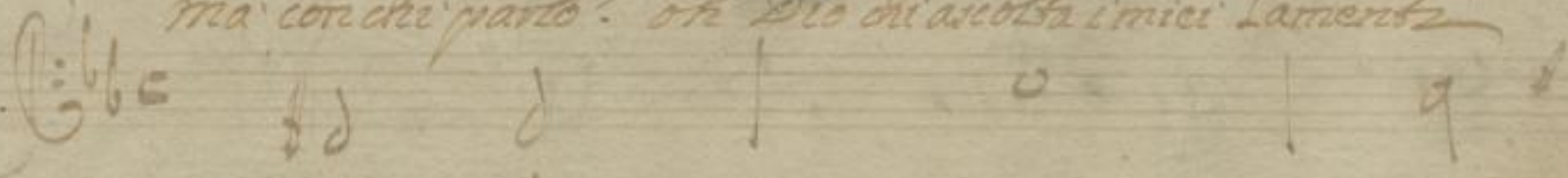
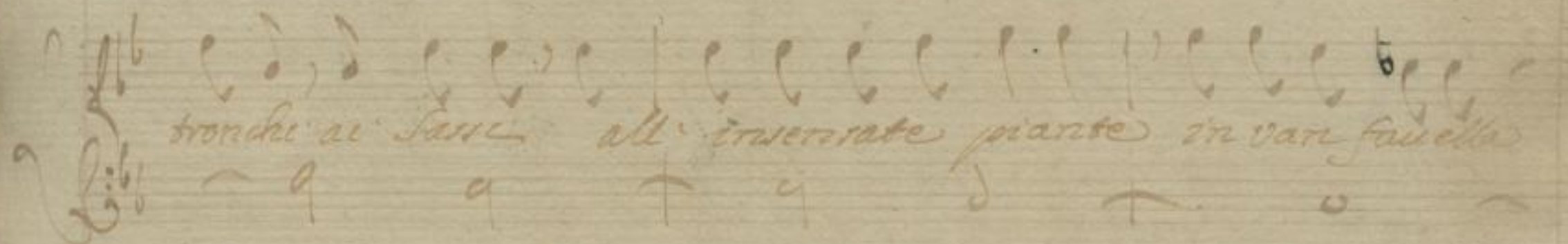




ma con chi parlo! oh Dio chi ascolta i miei lamenti



oh ch' all' auro spresate ai sordi venti ai



tronchi ai sassi all' irverrate piante in vari faucella



questo labro amante

Leone