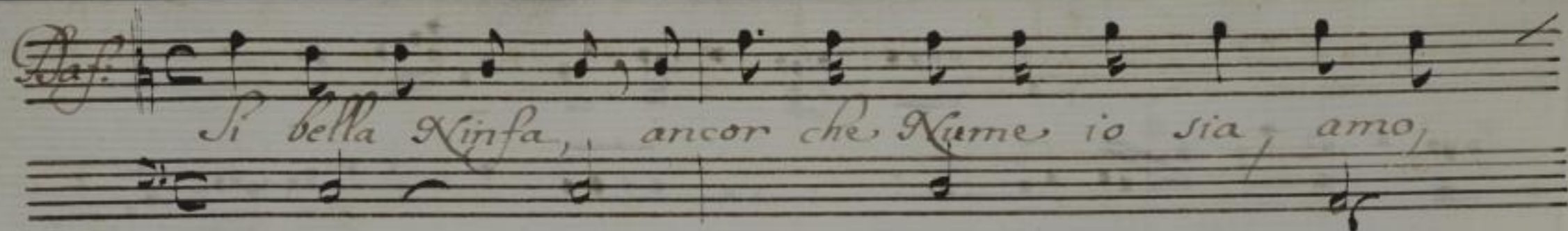
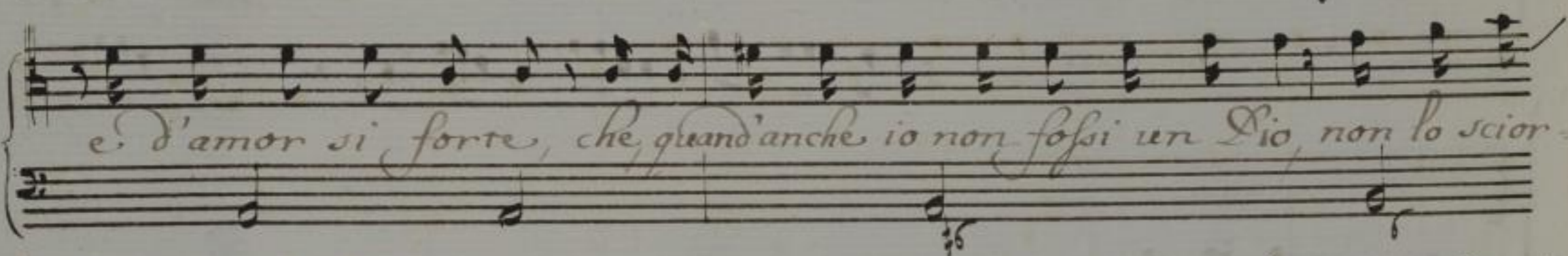
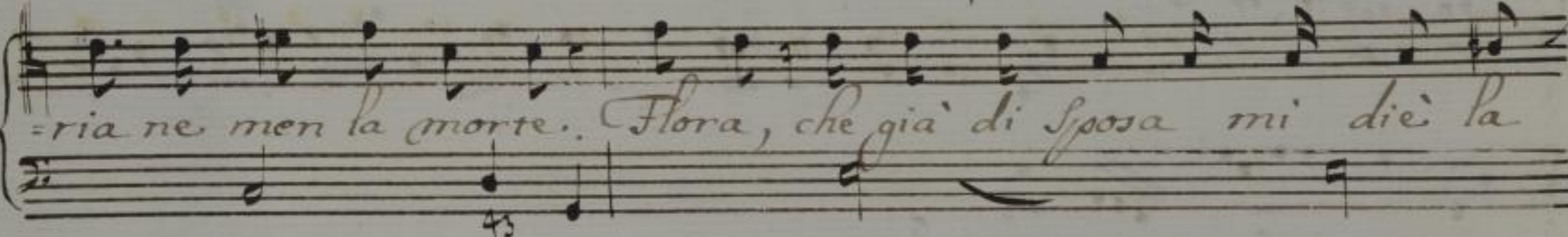
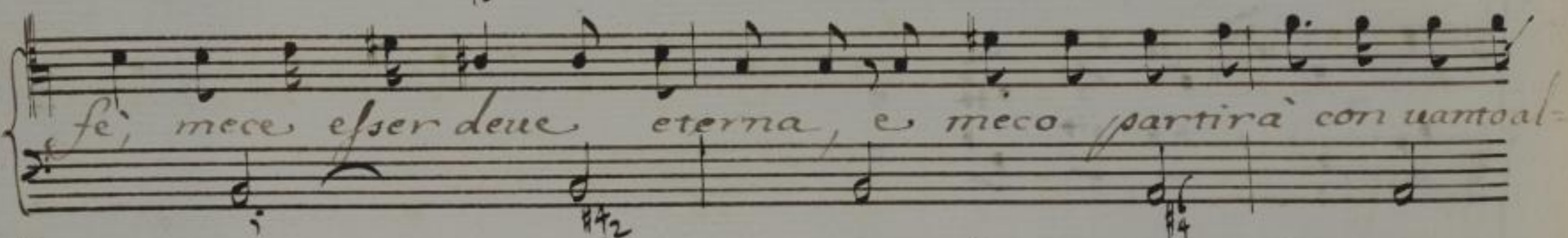


*Alf.*  *Si bella Ninfa, ancor che Nume io sia amo,*

 *e d'amor si forte, che quand'anche io non fossi un Dio, non lo scior-*

 *-ria ne men la morte. Flora, che già di Sposa mi diè la*

 *fe, mece esser deue eterna, e meco partirà con uanto al-*

 *-tero su' la stagion piu' bella, e su' de' fior l'impero.*