Franklin
(Tune: Franklin is fled away)

[CANTUS]

Frank - lin, my loy - al friend, O hone, O hone!

In whom my joys do end, O hone! O hone! Frank - lin, my heart's de - light,

Since last he took his flight, Bids now the world good-night. O hone, O hone!
Franklin
(Tune: Franklin is fled away)

Frank- lin, my loy - al friend, O hone, O hone! In whom my joys do end,

O hone! O hone! Frank- lin, my heart's de - light, Since last he took his flight,

Bids now the world good-night. O hone, O hone!