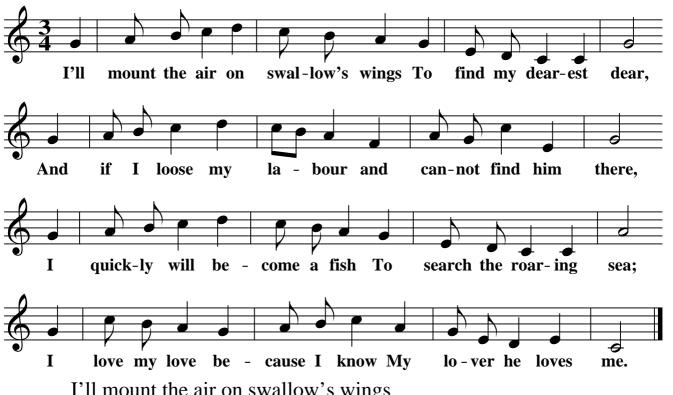
## I'll Mount the Air on Swallow's Wings [The Loyal Lover]



I'll mount the air on swallow's wings
To find my dearest dear.
And if I lose my labour
And cannot find him there.
I quickly will become a fish
To search the roaring sea;
I love my love because I know
My lover he loves me.