

# How eas'ly wert thou chained

Thomas Campion

How eas- 'ly wert thou chain- ed, Fond heart by fa- vours  
A god- dess so much grac- ed, That pa- ra- dise is

5

feign- ed? Why liv'd thy hopes in grace, Straight to die,  
plac- ed In her most heav'n- ly breast, Once by love,

10

straight to die dis- dain- ed? But since th'art now be-  
once by love em- brac- ed; But love that so kind

15

guil- ed, By love that false- ly smil- ed, In some less hap- py  
prov- ed Is now from her re- mov- ed, Nor will he long- er

20

place Mourn a- lone, mourn a- lone ex- il- ed. My  
rest Where no faith, where no faith is lov- ed. If

25

love still here in- creas- eth, And with my love my  
pow'rs ce- les- tial wound us, And will not yield re-

grief, While her sweet boun- ty ceas- eth, That  
lief, Woe then must needs con- found us, For

30

gave my woes re- lief. Yet 'tis no wo- man  
none can cure our grief. No won- der if I

leave me, For such may prove un- just, A  
lan- guish Through bur- den of my smart, It

god- dess thus de- ceives me, Whose faith who could mis- trust.  
is no com- mon an- guish From pa- ra- dise to part.