

Fain would I my love disclose Thomas Campion

Cantus

Tenor

Bassus

Fain would I my love dis- close,
 Yet, O yet in vain I strive
 Wise she is, and needs must know
 Wo- men court- ed have the hand

5

Ask what hon- our might de- ny; But both love and
 To re- press my school'd de- sire, More and more the
 All th'at- tempts that beau- ty moves: Fair she is, and
 To dis- card what they dis- taste; But those dames whom

her I lose, From my mo- tion if she fly.
 flames re- vive, I con- sume in mine own fire.
 hon- our'd so, That she sure hath tried some loves.
 none de- mand, Want oft what their wills em- brac'd.

10

Worse than pain is fear to me, Then hold in fan- cy,
 She would pi- ty, might she know The harms that I for
 If with love I tempt her then, 'Tis but her due to
 Could their firm- ness iron ex- cel, As they are fair they

though it burn; If not hap- py, safe I'll be, And
 her en- dure: Speak then, and get com- fort so, A
 be de- sir'd: What would wo- men think of men, If
 should be sought; When true thieves use false- hood well, As

to my clois- ter'd cares re- turn.
 wound long hid grows most re- cure.
 their de- serts were not ad- mir'd?
 they are wise they will be caught.