

Fain would I my love disclose

Thomas Campion

Fain would I my love dis- close, Ask what hon- our
 Yet, O yet in vain I strive To re- press my
 Wise she is, and needs must know All th'at- tempts that
 Wo- men court- ed have the hand To dis- card what

5

might de- ny; But both love and her I lose, From my mo- tion
 school'd de- sire, More and more the flames re- vive, I con- sume in
 beau- ty moves: Fair she is, and hon- our'd so, That she sure hath
 they dis- taste; But those dames whom none de- mand, Want oft what their

10

if she fly. Worse than pain is fear to me, Then
 mine own fire. She would pi- ty, might she know The
 tried some loves. If with love I tempt her then, 'Tis
 wills em- brac'd. Could their firm- ness iron ex- cel, As

hold in fan- cy, though it burn; If not hap- py,
 harms that I for her en- dure: Speak then, and get
 but her due to be de- sir'd: What would wo- men
 they are fair they should be sought; When true thieves use

15

safe I'll be, And to my clois- ter'd cares re- turn.
 com- fort so, A wound long hid grows most re- cure.
 think of men, If their de- serts were not ad- mir'd?
 false- hood well, As they are wise they will be caught.