

What harvest half so sweet is Thomas Campion

What har-vest half so sweet is, As still to reap the kiss-es Grown
The dove a-lone ex-press-es Her fer-ven-cy in kiss-es, Of

5

ripe in sow-ing? And straight to be re-ceive-er Of
all most lov-ing: A crea-ture as of-fence-less, As

10

that which thou art giv-er, Rich in be-stow-ing? Kiss
those things that are sense-less, And void of mov-ing. Let

15

then my har-vest queen, Full gar-ners heap-ing; Kiss-es
us so love and kiss, Though all en-vy us: That which

20

ri-pest when th'are green, Want on-ly reap-ing. Kiss-ing.
kind, and harm-less is, None can de-ny us. Let us.