

So many loves have I neglected Thomas Campion

Cantus

Tenor

Bassus

So ma-ny loves have I ne-
Should I then woo that have been
O hap-py men whose hopes are
When I com- pare my for- mer

5

glect- ed, Whose good parts might move me: That now I
woo- ed, Seek- ing them that fly me? When I my
li- cens'd To dis- course their pas- sion: While wo- men
strange- ness With my pre- sent dot- ing, I pi- ty

live of all re- ject- ed, There is none will love
faith with tears have vow- ed, And when all de- ny
are con- fin'd to si- lence, Los- ing wish'd oc- ca-
men that speak in plain- ness, Their true hearts de- vot-

10

me. Why is maid- en heat so coy? It
 me, Who will pi- ty my dis- grace, Which
 sion. Yet our tongues than theirs, men say, Are
 ing, While we with re- pent- ance jest At

15

freez- eth when it burn- eth; Los- eth what it might en-
 love might have pre- vent- ed? There is no sub- mis- sion
 apt- er to be mov- ing: Wo- men are more dumb than
 their sub- mis- sive pas- sion: Maids I see are ne- ver

joy, And, hav- ing lost it, mourn- eth.
 base Where er- ror is re- pent- ed.
 they, But in their thoughts more rov- ing.
 bless'd That strange be but for fa- shion.