

# So many loves have I neglected

Thomas Campion

Cantus

So ma-ny loves have I ne- glect-ed, Whose good parts might move  
Should I then woo that have been woo-ed, Seek-ing them that fly  
O hap-py men whose hopes are li-cens'd To dis-course their pas-  
When I com-pare my for-mer strange-ness With my pre-sent dot-

Tenor

Bassus

Lute

5

me: That now I live of all re-ject-ed, There is none will love me?  
When I my faith with tears have vow-ed, And when all de-ny sion.  
While wo-men are con-fin'd to si-lence, Los-ing wish'd occa-ing,  
I pi-ty men that speak in plain-ness, Their true hearts de-vot-

10

me. Why is me, Who will sion. Yet our ing, While we

Bassus

Lute

[15]

maid-en heat so coy? It freez- eth when it burn- eth; Los- eth  
 pi- ty my dis- grace, Which love might have pre- vent- ed? There is  
 tongues than theirs, men say, Are apt- er to be mov- ing: Wo- men  
 with re- pent- ance jest At their sub- mis- sive pas- sion: Maids I

what it might en- joy, And, hav- ing lost it, mourn- eth.  
 no sub- mis- sion base Where er- ror is re- pent- ed.  
 are more dumb than they, But in their thoughts more rov- ing.  
 see are ne- ver bless'd That strange be but for fa- shion.