

# Thus I resolve

Thomas Campion

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Thus I re-solve, and time hath taught me so, Since she is  
Palm-tree the more you press, the more it grows; Leave it a-

fair and ev-er kind to me. Though she be wild and wan-ton-like in show,  
alone, it will not much ex-ceed. Free beau-ty if you strive to yoke, you lose,

Those lit-tle stains in youth I will not see. That she be con-stant, heav'n I  
And for af-fec-tions strange dis-taste you breed. What Na-ture hath not taught, no

oft im-plore. If prayers pre-vail not, I can do no more.  
art can frame. Wild-born, be wild still, though by force made tame.