

Shall I then hope?

Thomas Campion

5

Shall I then hope when faith is fled? Can I seek
When I com- pare mine own e- vents, When I weigh
So my dear free- dom have I gain'd Through her un-

10

love when hope is gone? Or can I live when love is dead?
o- thers like an- noy, All do but heap up dis- con- tents
kind- ness and dis- grace. Yet could I ev- er live en- chain'd,

15

Poor- ly he lives that can love none. Her vows are
That on a beau- ty build their joy. Thus I of
As she my ser- vice did em- brace. But she is

20

broke, and I am free, She lost her faith in los- ing me.
all com- plain, since she All faith hath lost in los- ing me.
chang'd, and I am free, Faith fail- ing her, love died in me.