

# Follow thy fair sun (Dm)

Thomas Campion

Fol- low thy fair sun, un- hap- py sha- dow. Though  
 Fol- low her whose light thy light de- priv- eth. Though  
 Fol- low those pure beams whose beau- ty burn- eth, That  
 Fol- low her while yet her glo- ry shin- eth. There  
 Fol- low still, since so thy fates or- dain- ed. The

Tablature:  $\dot{1}$   $\dot{2}$   $\dot{3}$   $\dot{4}$   $\dot{5}$   $\dot{6}$   $\dot{7}$   $\dot{8}$   $\dot{9}$   $\dot{10}$   $\dot{11}$   $\dot{12}$

5  
 thou, though thou be black as night, And she made all of  
 here, though here thou liv'st dis- grac'd, And she in heav'n is  
 so, that so have scorch- ed thee, As thou still black must  
 comes, there comes a luck- less night, That will dim all her  
 sun, the sun must have his shade, Till both at once do

Tablature:  $\dot{1}$   $\dot{2}$   $\dot{3}$   $\dot{4}$   $\dot{5}$   $\dot{6}$   $\dot{7}$   $\dot{8}$   $\dot{9}$   $\dot{10}$   $\dot{11}$   $\dot{12}$

10  
 light, Yet fol- low thy fair sun, un- hap- py sha- dow.  
 plac'd, Yet fol- low her whose light the world re- viv- eth.  
 be Till her kind beams thy black to bright- ness turn- eth.  
 light; And this the black un- hap- py shade di- vin- eth.  
 fade, The sun still 'prov'd, the sha- dow still dis- dain- ed.

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