

Fair, if you expect admiring

Thomas Campion

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Fair, if you ex-pect ad-mir-ing, Sweet, if you pro-voke de-sir-ing, Grace dear love with
Fates, if you rule lov-ers' for-tune, Stars, if men your pow'rs im-por-tune, Yield re-lief by

1. | f a f | f a g e | f a f | f a g e | g a f | f a |

C | a a a | a r | a a | a r | a r | r e |

10

kind re-quit-ing. Fond, but if thy sight be blind-ness, False, if thou af-fect un-kind-ness,
your re-lent-ing. Time, if Sor-row be not end-less, Hope made vain, and Pi-ty friend-less,

2. | g e a a e | a f a f | g a r e | f a f | g a r e |

| a e r | a a | a r | a a | a r | a |

15

Fly both love and love's de-light-ing. Then when hope is lost and love is scorn-ed, I'll
Help to ease my long la-ment-ing. But if griefs re-main still un-re-dress-ed, I'll

3. | f a | g a | f e a a e | a f g | g a f e r b r | b r | a r |

| a r | r e | a e r | r r r | r a | r e | e r | r a |

20

bu-ry my de-sires And quench the fires That ev-er yet in vain have burn-ed.
fly to her a-gain and sue For pi-ty to re-new My hopes dis-tress-ed.

4. | f r e a r a | d a e a | a f e a | a e d a |

| r e r a | r e r | b e r a | r r a |