

# Thou art not fair

Thomas Campion

(b) 5 (b)

Thou art not fair for all thy red and white, For all those ro-sy or-  
 Yet love me not, nor seek not to al-lure My thoughts with beau-ty, were

10 (b)

na-ments in thee. Thou art not sweet, though made of mere de-light, Nor fair nor  
 it more di-vine. Thy smiles and kiss-es I can-not en-dure, I'll not be

15 20

sweet, un-less thou pi-ty me. I will not soothe thy fan-cies. Thou shalt prove  
 wrapp'd up in those arms of thine. Now show it, if thou be a wo-man right,

(b) 25

That beau-ty is no beau-ty with- out love.  
 Em- brace and kiss and love me in des- pite.