

Blame not my cheeks

Thomas Campion

5

Blame not my cheeks, though pale with love they be; The kindly heat unto
But they whose cheeks with careless blood are stain'd, Nurse not one spark of love

a *f* *f* *f* *f* *a* *ff* *ra* *r* *re* *a* *a* *f* *f* *a*

r *r* *e* *re* *r* *ef* *e* *e* *ra* *e* *r* *r* *dr*

10

my heart is flown To cherish it that is dismay'd by thee, Who art so
with- in their hearts; And when they woo, they speak with passion feign'd, For their fat

a *r* *a* *a* *f* *f* *f* *f* *r* *r* *a* *ff* *ra* *r* *re* *a* *a*

a *r* *r* *r* *r* *e* *re* *a* *r* *ef* *e* *e* *ra* *e*

a *r* *a*

15

20

cru- el and un- stead- fast grown. For Na- ture, called for by dis- tress- ed hearts,
lovelies in their out- ward parts; But in their breasts, where Love his court should hold,

f *f* *a* *a* *r* *a* *ff* *f* *ra* *r* *re* *f* *r* *r*

r *r* *dr* *a* *r* *fe* *fe* *e* *ra* *e* *ra* *a* *r* *e*

r *r* *dr* *a* *r* *a* *a* *r* *ra* *a* *r* *r*

Ne- glects and quite for- sakes the out- ward parts.
Poor Cu- pid sits and blows his nails for cold.

a *a* *dr* *a* *a* *r* *a* *dr* *a* *ra* *re* *f* *e* *f* *e*

r *e* *b* *r* *e* *a* *r* *fe* *e* *fe* *fe* *fe* *fe* *fe*