

Young and simple though I am

The Third and Fourth Booke of Ayres (1617)

Thomas Campion (1567 - 1620)

Young and sim - ple though I am, I have heard of Cu - pids name: Guesse I can what thing it is,
Men de-sire when they doe kisse. Smoake can ne - ver burne they say, But the flames that fol - low may.

2. I am not so foule or fayre,
To be proud, nor to despayre;
Guesse I can what thing it is
Men desire when they doe kisse.
Smoake can never burne they say,
But the flames that follow may.

3. Faithe 'tis but a foolish minde,
Yet me thinkes a heate I finde,
Like thirst longing that doth bide
Ever on my weaker side:
Where they say my heart doth move,
Venus grant it be not love.

4. If it he, alas, what then?
Were not women made for men?
As good 'twere a thing were past,
That must needes be done at last.
Roses that are over blowne
Growe lesse sweet, then fall alone.

5. Yet nor Churle, nor silken Gull
Shall my Maiden blossome pull:
Who shall not I soone can tell,
Who shall would I could as well:
This I know who ere hee be
Love hee must, or flatter me.