

I must complaine

The Third and Fourth Booke of Ayres (1617)

Thomas Campion (1567 - 1620)

System 1:

Chords: Gm D G Cm Cm Bb Eb Gm D Bb F Cm Gm F Bb F^{sus4} F Bb

Lyrics: I must complaine, yet doe en - ioy my Love; Shee is too faire, too rich in love - ly parts:
Thence is my grief, for Nature while she strove With all her graces and di - vin - est Arts

System 2 (starting at measure 13):

Chords: D Gm Gm Am Gm D Dm A A D Dm Cm Bb Eb Cm D Bb Gm Cm D⁵ D G

Lyrics: To forme her too too beau - ti - full of hue, Shee had no lea - sure left to make her true.

2. Should I agriev'd then wish thee were lesse fayre?
That were repugnant to mine owne desires:
Shee is admir'd, new lovers still repayre,
That kindles daily loves forgetfull fires.
Rest iealous thoughts, and thus resolve at last,
She hath more beauty then becomes the chast.