

Where shall I refuge seeke?

Two Bookes of Ayres (1613)

Thomas Campion (1567 - 1620)

Where shall I re - fuge seeke, Where shall I re - fuge seeke if you re - fuse

me? In you my hope, in you my for - tune lyes: In you my

life, In you my life, though you un-iust ac - cuse mee, My ser - vice_scorne, and

mer-it un - der - prise. O bit - ter grieve, O bit - ter grieve, that

ex - ile is be - come Re - ward for faith, and pit - tie deafe and dumb.

2. Why should my firmnesse find a seat so wav'ring?
 My simple voves, my love you entertain'd,
 Without desert the same againe disfav'ring:
 Yet I my word and passion hold unstain'd.
 Oh wretched me, that my chiefe ioy should breede
 My onely grieve, and kindnesse pittie neede.