

Now let her change

The Third and Fourth Booke of Ayres (1617)

Thomas Campion (1567 - 1620)

Now let her change and spare not, Since she proves strange I care not:

Fain'd love charm'd so my de - light, That still I dot - ed on her sight,

But she is gone new joies im - bra - cing And my de - sires dis - gra - cing.

Chords: Gm, Dm, Eb, Bb, Cm, D^{sus4}, D, G, C, Cm, D, G, G, D, Dm, Am, F, Gm, Dm, Am, Gm, D, Gm, Gm, Gm, D, Dm, Dm, F, Gm, Am, D, Gm, D, Gm, D, G

2. When did I erre in blindness?
Or vexe her with unkindnesse?
If my cares serv'd her alone;
Why is shee thus untimely gone?
True love abides to t'houre of dying;
False love is ever flying.

3. False then farewell for ever:
Once false proves faithfull never.
Hee that boasts now of thy love,
Shall soone my present tortures prove.
Were he as faire as bright Adonis;
Faith is not had where none is.