

# There is none, o none but you

Two Bookes of Ayres (1613)

Thomas Campion (1567 - 1620)

There is none, O none but you, that from mee es - trange your sight,

There is none, O none but you, That from mee es - trange your sight,

Whom mine eyes af - fect to view or chain - ed eares heare with de - light.

Whom mine eyes af - fect to view, or chain - ed eares heare with de - light.

Whom mine eyes af - fect to view, or chain - ed eares heare with de - light.

2. Other beauties others move,  
In you I all graces finde:  
Such is the effect of love,  
To make them happy that are kinde.

3. Women in fraile beauty must,  
Onely seeme you faire to mee,  
Yet prove truely kinde and iust,  
For that may not dissembled be.

4. Sweet afford mee then your sight,  
That surveying all your lookes,  
Endlesse volumes I may write,  
And fill the world with envyed bookes;

5. Which when after ages view,  
All shall wonder, and despaire,  
Women to finde man so true,  
Or man a woman halfe so faire.