

If thou long'st so much

The Third and Fourth Booke of Ayres (1617)

Thomas Campion (1567 - 1620)

Cm G Cm B^{sus4} B^b E^b Cm G Cm D^{sus4} D G E^b B^b Cm Gm

If thou longst so much to learne (sweet boy) what 'tis to love. Lit - tle sure at first that win
Doe but fixe thy thought on mee, and thou shalt quick - ly prove.

A^b E^b B^{sus4} B^b E^b E^b A^b E^b F G Cm B^b Cm G C

Way to thy a-basht desire: But then will I hedge thee in, Sa - la-man-der- like with fire.

2. With thee dance, I will, and sing, and thy fond dalliance beare;
Wee the grouy hils will climbe, and play the wantons there.
Other whiles wee'le gather flowres,
Lying dalying on the grasse,
And thus our delightfull howres
Full of waking dreames shall passe.

3. When the ioyes were thus at height my love should turne from thee,
Old acquaintance then should grow as strange as strange might be,
Twenty rivals thou should'st finde
Breaking all their hearts for mee,
When to all Ile prove more kinde,
And more forward then to thee.

4. Thus thy silly youth enrag'd would soone my love defie,
But alas poore soule too late, clipt wings can never flye:
Those sweet houres which wee had past
Cal'd to minde thy heart would burne:
And could'st thou flye ne'er so fast,
They would make thee straight returne.