

So sweet is thy discourse

The Third and Fourth Booke of Ayres (1617)

Thomas Campion (1567 - 1620)

So sweet, so sweet is thy dis-course to me, And so de-light-full is thy

sight, As I taste no - thing right but thee. O why in - ven - ted Na - ture light?

Was it a-lone for beau - ties sake, That her grac't words might bet - ter take?

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

2. No more can I old ioyes recall,
 They now to me become unknowne,
 Not seeming to have beene at all.
 Alas how soone is this love growne
 To such a spreading height in me,
 As with it all must shadowed be?