

Were my heart as

The Third and Fourth Booke of Ayres (1617)

Thomas Campion (1567 - 1620)

Chord markings: Cm, Cm, G, Cm, Bb, Cm, Fm, G, Cm, G, Cm, G

Lyrics: Were my hart as some mens are, thy er - rours would not move me:

Chord markings: Gm, D, Eb, Cm, F, D, G, Cm, G, Cm, G, C

Lyrics: But thy faults I cu - rious finde and speake, be - cause I love thee:
Pat - ience is a thing di - vine, and farre I grant a - bove mee.

2. Foes sometimes befriend us more, our blacker deedes objecting,
Then th'obsequious bosome guest, with false respect affecting:
Friendship is the glasse of Truth, our hidden staines detecting.

3. While I use of eyes enjoy, and inward light of reason,
Thy observer will I be, and censor, but in season:
Hidden mischiefe to conceale in State, and Love is treason.