

The peacefull Westernne winde

Two Bookes of Ayres (1613)

Thomas Campion (1567 - 1620)

The_ peace - full west - erne winde the win - ter storms hath tam'd.
And_ na - ture in each kinde the kind heat hath in - flam'd.

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The_ for - ward buds so sweet - ly breath out of their earth - ly bowrs, That_
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heav'n which views their pomp be - neath wold faine be deckt with flowres.
heav'n which viewes their_ pomp be - neath would_ faine be deckt with flowres.
heav'n which viewes their pompe be - neath, would faine be deckt with flowres.

2. See how the morning smiles
On her bright easterne hill,
And with soft steps beguiles
Them that lie slumbring still.
The musicke-loving birds are come
From cliffes and rockes unknowne;
To see the trees and briers blome,
That late were over-flowne.

3. What Saturne did destroy,
Loves Queene revives againe;
And now her naked boy
Doth in the fields remaine:
Where he such pleasing change doth view
In ev'ry living thing,
As if the world were borne anew,
To gratifie the Spring.

4. If all things life present,
Why die my comforts then?
Why suffers my content?
Am I the worst of men?
O beautie, be not thou accus'd
Too iustly in this case:
Unkindly if true love be us'd,
'Twill yeeld thee little grace.