

Shall I come sweet love?

The Third and Fourth Booke of Ayres (1617)

Thomas Campion (1567 - 1620)

Fm Fm A \flat Cm D \flat B \flat m C A \flat

Shall I come sweet Love to thee, When the ev' - ning beames are set?

9 Shall I not ex - clu - ded be? Will you finde no faint - ed lett? Let me

18 not for pit - ty more, Tell the long, long_ houres, tel the long houres at your dore.

2. Who can tell what theefe or foe,
In the covert of the night,
For his prey will worke my woe;
Or through wicked soule despight:
So may I dye unredrest,
Ere my long love be possest.

3. But to let such dangers passe,
Which a lovers thoughts disdaine:
'Tis enough in such a place
To attend loves ioyes in vaine.
Doe not mocke me in thy bed,
While these cold nights freeze me dead.