

# Harden now thy tyred hart

Two Bookes of Ayres (1613)

Thomas Campion (1567 - 1620)

Chord progression: Gm D Gm Eb Cm<sup>7</sup> Bb F Bb Eb D Dm Eb Bb

Har - den now thy ty - red hart, with more then flin - ty rage; Ne're let her false  
Once true hap - py daies thou saw'st, when shee stood firme & kinde: Both as one then

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teares hence forth thy con - stant\_griefe as - swage. But now those bright houres be fled, and  
liv'd and held one eare, one tongue, one minde.

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ne - ver may re - turne, What then re - maynes, but her un-truths to mourne?

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never may re - turne, What then re - maynes, but her, but her un-truths to mourne?

2. Silly Tray-tresse who shall now thy carelesse tresses place?  
Who thy pretty talke supply? whose eare thy musicke grace?  
Who shall thy bright eyes admire? what lips triumph with thine?  
Day by day who'll visit thee, and say th'art onely mine?  
Such a time there was God wot, but such shall never be,  
Too oft I feare thou wilt remember me.