

Now winter nights enlarge

The Third and Fourth Booke of Ayres (1617)

Thomas Campion (1567 - 1620)

Now win - ter nights en - large the num - ber_ of_ their houres, And_ clouds their_ stormes_ dis -
 Let_ now the chim - neys_ blaze, and cups o'er - flow_ with wine: Let_ well tun'd_ words_ a -

charge up - on_ the ayr - ie_ towres, Now yel - low wax - en lights shall waite on hun - ny
 maze with har - mo - nie di - vine.

Love, While_ youth - full Rev - els, Masks, and Court - ly sights, sleepes_ lea - den spels_ re - move.

2. This time doth well dispence
 With lovers long discourse;
 Much speech hath some defence;
 Though beauty no remorse.
 All doe not all things well;
 Some measures comely tread;
 Some knotted Riddles tell;
 Some Poems smoothly read.
 The Summer hath his ioyes,
 And Winter his delights;
 Though Love and all his pleasures are but toys,
 They shorten tedious nights.