

# What harvest halfe so sweet is?

Two Bookes of Ayres (1613)

Thomas Campion (1567 - 1620)

What har - vest half so sweet is, As still to reape the kiss - es grown  
And straight to be re - cei - ver Of that which thou art gi - ver, rich

ripe in sow - ing? Kisse then my har - vest Queen, full Gar - ners hea -  
in bes - tow - ing?

ping; Kiss - es rip - est when th'are green, want on - ly rea - ping.

2. The Dove alone expresses  
Her fervencie in kisses,  
Of all most loving:  
A creature as offencelesse,  
As those things that are sencelesse,  
And void of morning.  
Let us so love and kisse,  
Though all envie us:  
That which kinde, and harmlesse is,  
None can denie us.