

# So many loves have I neglected

Two Bookes of Ayres (1613)

Thomas Campion (1567 - 1620)

Gm D Gm D Am B $\flat$  Gm D<sup>sus4</sup> D G C Am Dm Gm C F

Though your strange nesse frets my hart, Yet may not I com-plaine: If a - no - ther you affect, T'is  
You per - swade me, 'tis but Art That se-cret love must faine.

8

Though your strange nesse frets my hart, Yet may not I com-plaine: If a - nother you affect,  
You per - swade me, 'tis but Art That se-cret love must faine.

Though your strange nesse frets my hart, Yet may not I com-plaine: If a - no - ther you affect, T'is  
You per - swade me, 'tis but Art That se-cret love must faine.

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Gm Gm Dm B $\flat$  F<sup>sus4</sup> F B $\flat$  D Gm E $\flat$  Cm D D D Gm B $\flat$  C D<sup>sus4</sup> D G

but a shew t'a - void su - spect, Is this faire ex - cu-sing? O no, all is a - bu - sing.

8

T'is but a shew t'a - void su-spect, Is this faire ex - cu-sing? O no, all is a - busing.

but a shew t'a - void su - spect, Is this faire ex - cu-sing? O no, all is a - bu - sing.

2. Your wisht sight if I desire,  
Suspitions you pretend,  
Causelesse you your selfe retire  
While I in aine attend:  
This a Lover whets you say,  
Still made more eager by delay.  
Is this faire excusing? O no, all is abusing.

3. When another holds your hand  
You sweare I hold your hart:  
When my Rivals close doe stand,  
And I sit farre apart,  
I am neerer yet then they,  
Hid in your bosome, as you say.  
Is this faire excusing? O no, all is abusing.

4. Would my Rival then I were,  
Some els your secret friend:  
So much lesser should I feare,  
And not so much attend.  
Then enioy you ev'ry one,  
Yet I must seeme your friend alone,  
Is this faire excusing? O no, all is abusing!