

# The peacefull Westernne winde

Two Bookes of Ayres (1613)

Thomas Campion (1567 - 1620)

The\_ peace - full west - erne winde the\_ win - ter\_ storms\_ hath tam'd.  
And\_ na - ture\_ in each kinde the\_ kind heat\_ hath\_ in - flam'd.

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And\_ Na - ture in each kinde the kinde heate hath in - flam'd.

The\_ for - ward buds so sweet - ly breath out of their earth - ly bowrs, That\_  
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heav'n which views their pomp be - neath wold faine\_ be\_ deckt with flowres.  
heav'n which viewes their\_ pomp be - neath would\_ faine be deckt with flowres.  
heav'n which viewes their pompe be - neath, would faine be deckt with flowres.

2. See how the morning smiles  
On her bright easterne hill,  
And with soft steps beguiles  
Them that lie slumbring still.  
The musicke-loving birds are come  
From cliffes and rockes unknowne;  
To see the trees and briers blome,  
That late were over-flowne.

3. What Saturne did destroy,  
Loves Queene revives againe;  
And now her naked boy  
Doth in the fields remaine:

Where he such pleasing change doth view  
In ev'ry living thing,  
As if the world were borne anew,  
To gratifie the Spring.

4. If all things life present,  
Why die my comforts then?  
Why suffers my content?  
Am I the worst of men?  
O beautie, be not thou accus'd  
Too iustly in this case:  
Unkindly if true love be us'd,  
'Twill yeeld thee little grace.