

Now let her change

The Third and Fourth Booke of Ayres (1617)

Thomas Campion (1567 - 1620)

System 1: Gm Dm Eb Bb Cm D^{sus4} D G C Cm D G G
 Now let her change and spare not, Since she proves strange I care not:

System 2: D Dm Am F Gm Dm Am Gm D Gm Gm Gm D
 Fain'd love charm'd so— my— de - light, That still I dot - ed on her sight,

System 3: Dm Dm F Gm Am D Gm D Gm D G
 But she is gone new— joies im - bra - cing And my de-sires dis - gra - cing.

2. When did I erre in blindness?
 Or vexe her with unkindnesse?
 If my cares serv'd her alone;
 Why is shee thus untimely gone?
 True love abides to t'houre of dying;
 False love is ever flying.

3. False then farewell for ever:
 Once false proves faithfull never.
 Hee that boasts now of thy love,
 Shall soone my present tortures prove.
 Were he as faire as bright Adonis;
 Faith is not had where none is.