

I must complain

Words by Thomas Campion

John Dowland

I must com- plain, yet do en-
Should I, ag- griev'd, then wish, then

1 | a a a r a b

5 joy, en- joy my - love; She is too fair, too -
wish she were less - fair? That were re- pug- nant -

r r a a e a a b r a

10 rich in beau- ty's parts. Thence - is
to my own de- sires. She - is

r r a r a r e e e b b a a a r d

15 - my grief: for Na- ture, while she
- ad- mir'd; new suit- ors still re-

r a r a e a e a a a r

[20]

strove pair With all her grad- ces and di- vin- est
pair That kin- dles dai- ly love's for- get- ful

a f d b a a d r a r a r a

[25]

arts fires. To form her too, too beau- - ti ful of hue,
Rest, jea- lous thoughts, and thus - re- solve at last:

r r e e e e e e e a r a a b a r e

[30]

She had no lei- sure, she had no lei- sure, no lei-
She hath more beau- ty, she hath more beau- ty, more beau-

a b a b a a a a a a a a r r e f e

- sure left - to make her true.
- ty than - be- comes the chaste.

a r a a b d e r e a r