



# When Laura Smiles

## Cantus

Thomas Campion (1567-1620)

tune by Philip Rosseter (1568-1626)



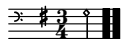
1. When Lau- ra smiles her sight re- vives both night and day,  
The earth and hea- ven viewes with de- light her wan- ton play,
2. The dain- tie sprites that still re- maine in fleet- ing aire  
Af- fect for pas- time to un- twine her tress- ed haire,
3. Di- an- a's eyes are not a- dorn'd with great- er power  
Than Laur- a's when she lists a- while for sport to loure,
4. Love hath no fire but what he steales from her bright eyes,  
Time hath no power, but that which in her plea- sure lyes,



And her speech with ev- er flow- ing mu- sicke doth re- paire The  
And the birds thinke sweete Au- ro- ra morn- ings Queene doth shine From  
But when she her eyes en- clos- eth, blind- nes doth ap- peare The  
For she with her de- vine beau- ties all the world sub- dues, And



cru- ell wounds of sor- row and un- tam'd des- paire.  
her bright sphere when Lau- ra shewes her lookes de- vine.  
chief- est grace of beau- tie sweete- ly seat- ed there.  
fils with heav'n- ly spi- rits my hum- ble muse.



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Bassus

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