

V. My love hath vowd hee will forsake mee

Cantus

Thomas Campion (1567-1620)



1. My love hath vowd hee will for- sake mee And I am al- rea- die sped.
Far o- ther pro- mise he did make me When he had my mai- den- head
2. Had I fore seene what is en- su- ed, And what now with paine I prove
Un- hap- pie then I had es- chew- ed, This un- kind e- vent of love,
3. Dis- sem- bling wretch to gaine thy plea- sure, What didst thou not vow and sweare?
So didst thou rob me of the trea- sure, Which so long I held so deare
4. That hart is neer- est to mis- for- tune, That will trust a fain- ed toong,
When flat- tring men our loves im- por- utune, They en- tend us deep- est wrong,



If such dan- ger be in play- ing And sport must to ear- nest turne I will go no more a may- ing.
Maides fore- know their owne un- doo- ing, But feare naught till all is done, When a man a lone is woo- ing,
Now thou prov'st to me a stran- ger, Such is the vile guise of men, When a wo- man is in dan' ger.
If this shame of loves be- tray- ing, But this once I cleane- ly shun, I will go no more a may- ing.

Bassus

Thomas Campion (1567-1620)

