

Thomas Campion

The Second Booke of Ayres

[1613]

XXI

1 **Where shall I refuge seeke** if you refuse mee ?

In you my hope, in you my fortune lyes :

In you my life though you vniust accuse me,

My seruice scorne, and merit vnderprise.

Oh bitter griefe, that exile is become

Reward for faith, and pittie deafe and dumbe.

2 Why should my firmnesse sinde a feare so wau'ring ?

My simple vowes, my loue you entertain'd,

Without desert the same againe disfau'ring :

Yet I my word and passion hold vnstain'd.

Oh wretched me, that my chiefe ioy should breede

My onely griefe, and kindnesse pittie neede.