

# Thomas Campion

## The Second Booke of Ayres

[1613]

### VIII

1 O deare that I with thee might liue,  
From humane trace remoued :  
Where iealous care might neither grieue,  
Yet each dote on their loued.  
While fond feare may colour finde Loue's seldome pleased :  
But much like a sicke mans rest it's soone diseased.

2 Why should our mindes not mingle so,  
When loue and faith is plighted :  
That eyther might the others know,  
Alike in all delighted ?  
Why should frailtie breed suspect when hearts are fixed ?  
Must all humane ioyes of force with griefe be mixed ?

3 How oft haue wee eu'n smilde in teares  
Our fond mistrust repenting ?  
As snow when heau'nly fire appeares,  
So melts loues hate relenting.  
Vexed kindnesse soone fals off, and soone returneth :  
Such a flame the more you quench the more it burneth.