

# Thomas Campion

## The Second Booke of Ayres

[1613]

### XIII

1 **There is none, O none but you**

That from mee estrange your sight,  
Whom mine eyes affect to view,  
Or chained eares heare with delight.

2 Other beauties others moue,

In you I all graces finde :  
Such is the effect of loue,  
To make them happy that are kinde.

3 Women in fraile beauty trust,

Onely seeme you faire to mee,  
Yet proue truely kinde and iust,  
For that may not dissembled be.

4 Sweet afford mee then your sight,

That surveying all your lookes,  
Endlesse volumes I may write,  
And fill the world with enuyed bookes.

5 Which when after ages view,

All shall wonder, and despaire,  
Woman to finde man so true,  
Or man a woman halfe so faire.