

# Thomas Campion

## The Second Booke of Ayres

[1613]

### XV

- 1 **So many loues haue I neglected,**  
Whose good parts might moue mee;  
That now I liue of all rejected,  
There is none will loue me.  
Why is mayden heate so coy ?  
It freezeth when it burneth;  
Looseth what it might inioy,  
And hauing lost it mourneth.
- 2 Should I then wooe that haue beene wooed,  
Seeking them that flye mee ?  
When I my faith with teares haue vowed,  
And when all denye mee,  
Who will pittie my disgrace,  
Which loue might haue preuented ?  
There is no submission base  
Where error is repented.
- 3 O happy men whose hopes are licenc'd  
To discourse their passion :  
While women are confin'd to silence,  
Loosing wisht occasion.  
Yet our tongues then theirs, men say,  
Are apter to be mouing :  
Women are more dumbe then they,  
But in their thoughts more mouing.
- 4 When I compare my former strangenesse  
With my present doting,  
I pittie men that speake in plainenesse,  
Their true hearts deuoting,  
While wee with repentance iest  
At their submissiue passion :  
Maydes I see are neuer blest  
That strange be but for fashion.