

Thomas Campion

The Second Booke of Ayres

[1613]

XIX

- 1 **A secret loue or two** I must confesse,
I kindly welcome for change in close playing:
Yet my deare husband I loue ne'erthelesse,
His desires whole or halfe, quickly allaying,
At all times ready to offer redresse.
His owne he neuer wants, but hath it duely
Yet twits me keepe not touch with him truly.
- 2 The more a spring is drawne, the more it flowes,
No Lampe lesse light retaines by lightning others:
Is hee a looser his losse that ne're knowes ?
Or is he wealthy that wast treasure smothers ?
My churle vowes no man shall sent his sweet Rose,
His owne enough and more I giue him duely
Yet still he twits mee I keepe not touch truly.
- 3 Wise Archers beare more then one shaft to field,
The Venturer loads not with one ware his shipping:
Should Warriars learne but one weapon to weilde ?
Or thriue faire plants ere the worse for the slipping ?
One dish cloyes, many fresh apptite yeeld :
Mine owne Ile vse, and his he shall haue duely,
Iudge then what debter can keepe touch more truly.