

Thomas Campion

THE T H I R D AND FOVRTH BOOKE OF A Y R E S :

XXII. Thus I resolue

1 Thus I resolue and time hath taught me so,
Since she is fayre and euer kinde to me,
Though she be wilde and wanton-like in shew,
Those little staines in youth I will not see :
That she be constant heau'n I oft implore ;
If pray'rs preuaile not, I can doe no more.

2 Palme tree the more you presse, the more it growes,
Leaue it alone it will not much exceede :
Free beauty if you striue to yoke, you lose,
And for affection strange distaste you breede.
What Nature hath not taught no Arte can frame ;