

Thomas Campion

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

XIX. Be thou then my beauty

1 Be thou then my beauty named,
Since thy will is to be mine :
For by that am I enflamed,
Which on all alike doth shine.
Others may the light admire,
I onely truely feele the fire.

2 But if lofty titles moue thee,
Challenge then a Sou'raignes place
Say I honour when I loue thee,
Let me call thy kindnesse grace.
State and Loue things diuers bee,
Yet will we teach them to agree.

3 Or if this be not sufficing;
Be thou stil'd my Goddess then :
I will loue thee sacrificing,
In thine honour Hymnes Ile pen.
To be thine, what canst thou more ?
Ile loue thee, serue thee, and adore.