

Thomas Campion

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

VI. So sweet is thy discourse

1 So sweet is thy discourse to me,
And so delightfull is thy sight,
As I taste nothing right but thee.
O why inuented Nature light ?
Was it alone for beauties sake,
That her grac't words might better take ?

2 No more can I old ioyes recall,
They now to me become vnknowne,
Not seeming to haue beene at all.
Alas how soone is this loue growne
To such a spreading height in me,
As with it all must shadowed be ?