

# *Thomas Campion*

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

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### **XX. Turne all thy thoughts**

1 Turne all thy thoughts to eyes,  
Turne al thy haire to eares;  
Change all thy friends to spies,  
And all thy ioyes to feares.  
    True Loue will yet be free  
    In spite of Iealousie.

2 Turne darknesse into day,  
Coniectures into truth :  
Beleeue what th'enuious say,  
Let age interpret youth  
    True Loue will yet be free,  
    In spite of Iealousie.

3 Wrest euery word and looke,  
Racke eu'ry hidden thought :  
Or fish with golden hooke,  
True loue cannot be caught,  
    For that will still be free,  
    In spite of Iealousie.