

Thomas Campion

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

XXIII. Could my heart more

1 Could my heart more tongues imploy,
Than it harbors thoughts of griefe ;
It is now so farre from ioy,
That it scarce could aske reliefe.
Truest hearts by deedes vnkinde,
To despayre are most enclin'd.

2 Happy mindes that can redeeme
Their engagements how they please ;
That no ioyes, or hopes esteeme
Halfe so pretious as their ease.
Wisdom should prepare men so
As if they did all foreknow.

3 Yet no Art or Caution can
Growne affections easily change ;
Vse is such a Lord of Man,
That he brookes worst what is strange.
Better neuer to be blest,
Than to loose all at the best.