

Thomas Campion

THE THIRD AND FOVRTH BOOKE OF AYRES:

XXV. Sleepe angry beauty

1 Sleepe angry beauty, sleep, and feare not me ;
For who a sleeping Lyon dares prouoke ?
It shall suffice me here to sit and see
Those lips shut vp that neuer kindely spoke.
 What sight can more content a louer's minde,
 Then beauty seeming harmlesse if not kinde ?

2 My words haue charm'd her, for secure shee sleepes,
Though guilty much of wrong done to my loue ;
And in her slumber see shee close-ey'd weepes,
Dreames often more then waking passions moue.
 Pleade sleepe my cause, and make her soft like thee,
 That shee in peace may wake and pittie mee.