

# *Thomas Campion*

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

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### **XXIIII. Faine would I wed**

Faine would I wed a faire yong man, that day and night could please mee :  
When my mind or body griued, that had the powre to ease mee.  
Maids are full of longing thoughts, that breed a bloudlesse sicknesse :  
And that oft I heare men say, is onely cur'd by quicknesse.  
Oft I haue beene woo'd and prai'd, but neuer could be moued :  
Many for a day or so I haue most dearely loued ;  
But this foolish mind of mine straight loathes the thing resolved.  
If to loue be sinne in mee, that sinne is soone absolued.  
Sure I thinke I shall at last flye to some holy Order ;  
When I once am settled there then can I flye no farther :  
Yet I would not dye a maid, because I had a mother.  
As I was by one brought forth I would bring forth another.