

Francis Pilkington

THE FIRST BOOKE OF Songs or Ayres of 4.parts:

1605

VIII. Now let her change and spare not.

Now let her change and spare not,
Since she proues false I care not,
Fained loue so bewitched my delight,
That still I doated on her sight,
But she is gon, New desires imbracing,
And my deserts disgracing.

When did I erre in blindnesse,
Or vex her with vnkindnesse,
If my care did attend her alone,
Why is she thus vntimely gone ?
True loue abides till the day of dying,
False loue is euer flying.

Then false fare-well for euer,
Once false proue faithfull neuer,
He that now so triumphes in thy loue,
Shall soone my present fortunes proue.
Were I as faire as diuine *Adonis*,
Loue is not had where none is.

Thomas Campion 1567-1620