

A BOOKE OF AYRES

Thomas Campion / Philip Rosseter

1601

The first Booke

V. My loue hath vowed.

1

My loue hath vowd hee will forsake mee,
And I am alreadie sped.
Far other promise he did make me,
When he had my maiden head.
If such danger be in playing,
And sport must to earnest turne,
I will go no more a maying.

2

Had I foreseene what is ensued,
And what now with paine I proue,
Vnhappie then I had eschewed,
This vnkind euent of loue,
Maides foreknow their owne vndooing,
But feare naught till all is done,
When a man alone is wooing.

3

Dissembling wretch to gaine thy pleasure,
What didst thou not vow and sweare ?
So didst thou rob me of the treasure,
Which so long I held so deare,
Now thou prou'st to me a stranger,
Such is the vile guise of men,
When a woman is in danger.

4

That hart is neerest to misfortune,
That will trust a fained toong,
When flattring men our loues importune,
They entend vs deepest wrong,
If this shame of loues betraying,
But this once I cleanly shun,
I will go no more a maying.