

**A  
BOOKE OF  
AYRES**

**Thomas Campion / Philip Rosseter**

**1601**

**The second Booke**

**XIII. Aye me that loue.**

Aye me that loue should natures workes accuse,  
Where cruell Laura still her beautie viewes.  
Riuer or cloudie ist, or christall bright,  
Are all but seruants of her selfe delight.

Yet her deformed thoughts she cannot see,  
And thats the cause she is so sterne to mee,  
Vertue and duetie can no fauour gaine,  
A griefe, O death, to liue and loue in vaine.