

**A  
BOOKE OF  
AYRES**

**Thomas Campion / Philip Rosseter**

**1601**

**The second Booke**

XVII. If she forsakes me.

1

If she forsake me I must die,  
    Shall I tell her so,  
Alas then strait wil she replie,  
    no no no no no,  
If I disclose my desp'rat state  
She will but make sport thereat  
    And more vnrelenting grow.

2

What heart can long such paines abide,  
    Fie vppon this loue,  
I would aduenture farre and wide,  
    If it would remoue,  
But loue will still my steppes pusue,  
I cannot his wayes eschew,  
    Thus still helpeles hopes I proue.

3

I doe my loue in lines commend,  
    But alas in vaine,  
The coftly gifts that I doe send,  
    She returnes againe,  
Thus still is my despaire procur'd,  
And her malice more assur'd,  
    Then come death and end my paine.