

17. Come away

Thomas Campion

Come a- way, come a- way, arm'd with love's de- lights Thy
Is she come? Is she come? O how near is she? How

5
spright- ful gra- ces bring with thee, When love and long- ing fights, They must the
far yet from this friend- ly place? How ma- ny steps from me? When shall I

10
stick- lers be. Come quick- ly, come, the pro- mis'd hour is well- nigh spent,
her em- brace? These arms I'll spread which on- ly at her sight shall close,

15
And plea- sure being too much de- ferr'd, los- eth her best con- tent.
At- tend- ing as the star- ry flow'r, that the sun's noon- tide knows.