

17. Come away

Thomas Campion

Cantus

Altus

Bassus

Lute

Come a- way,
Is she come?

come a- way,
Is she come?

arm'd with love's de- lights Thy spright- ful gra- ces
O how near is she? How far yet from this

bring with thee, When love and long- ing fights,
friend- ly place? How ma- ny steps from me?

5

10

They must the stick- lers be. Come quick- ly,
When shall I her em- brace? These arms I'll

15

come, spread the pro- mis'd hour is well- nigh spent, And plea- sure ing
which on- ly at her sight shall close, At- tend- ing

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