

20. Fire! Fire!

Thomas Campion

Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire! Lo, here I burn, I
Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire! There is no hell, no

burn in such de- hell to my de- sire, That See all the tears that
hell to my de- sire. See all the the ri- vers

I can strain Out of mine i- dle emp- ty
back- ward fly, And th'O- cean doth his waves de-

brain Can- not al- lay heat my scorch- ing pain.
ny, For fear my heat should drink them dry.

15

Come, Trent and Hum-ber and fair Thames, Dread O-cean,
Come, heav'n-ly show'rs then pour-ing down, Come, you that

20

haste with all thy streams, And if you can-
once the world did drown. Some then you spared,.

25

not quench my fire, O drown both me, O
but now save all That else must burn, that

30

drown else both must me and my with de-sire. sire.
else fall. fall.