2. Respect my faith

Thomas Campion

Re- spect my faith, re- gard my ser- vice past; The hope you wing'd, call
Some raised to rich es- states in this time are, That held their hopes to

home to you at last. Great prize it is that I in you shall gain, So
mine in- fer- ior far. Such, scoff- ing me or pi- tying me, say thus: Had

great for you hath been my loss and pain. My wits I spent, and time, for you a-
he not lov'd, he might have liv'd like us. O then, dear sweet, for love and pi- ty's

lone, Ob- serv- ing you and los- ing all for one. My one.
sake My faith re- ward, and from me scan- dal take. O take.

Fourth book of ayres (1617), f.g2a. Encoded and edited by Sarge Gerbode.