

# How eas'ly wert thou chained

Thomas Campion

How eas- 'ly wert thou chain- ed, Fond heart by fa- vours feign- ed? Why  
A god- dess so much grac- ed, That pa- ra- dise is plac- ed In

5 10

liv'd thy hopes in grace, Straight to die, straight to die dis- dain-  
her most heav'n- ly breast, Once by love, once by love em- brac-

a

15

ed? But since th'art now be- guil- ed, By love that false- ly smil- ed, In  
ed; But love that so kind prov- ed Is now from her re- mov- ed, Nor

20

some less hap- py place Mourn a- lone, mourn a- lone ex- il- ed. My  
will he long- er rest Where no faith, where no faith is lov- ed. If

a

25

love still here in- creas- eth, And with my love my grief, While  
pow'rs ce- les- tial wound us, And will not yield re- lief, Woe

30

her sweet boun- ty ceas- eth, That gave my woes re- lief. Yet  
then must needs con- found us, For none can cure our grief. No

'tis no wo- man leave me, For such may prove un- just, A  
won- der if I lan- guish Through bur- den of my smart, It

god- dess thus de- ceives me, Whose faith who could mis- trust.  
is no com- mon an- guish From pa- ra- dise to part.