


# Give beauty all her right

Thomas Campion

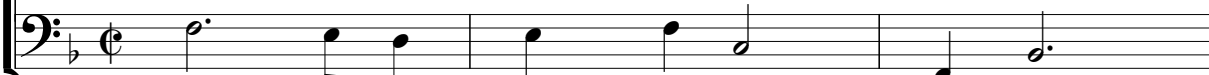
Cantus



Tenor

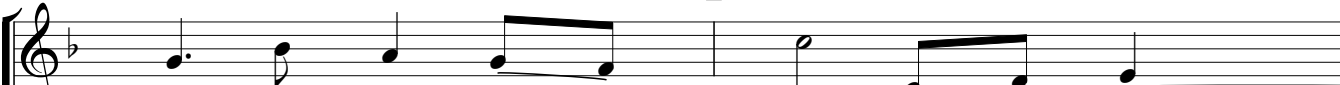


Bassus

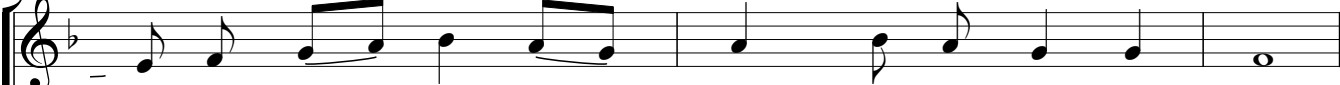
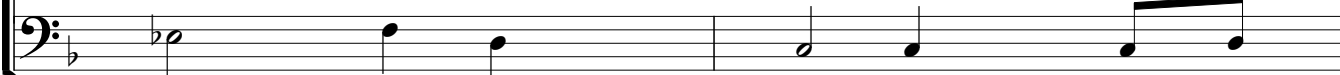
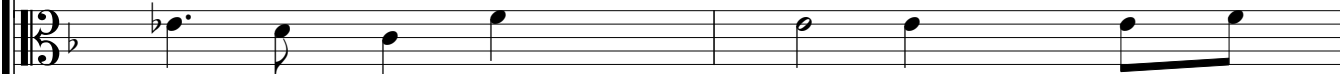


Give beauty all her right; She's  
Some the quick eye com- mends, Some  
Free beau- ty is not bound To

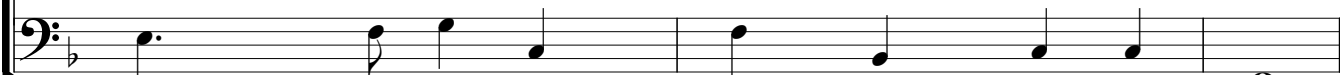
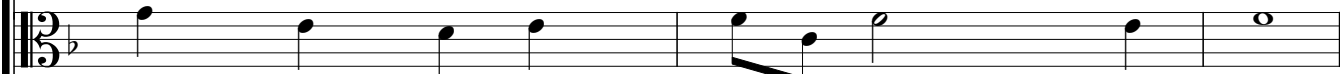
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not to one form tied: Each shape  
smell- ing lips and red: Pale looks  
one un- mov- ed clime, She vis-



yields fair de- light Where her per- fec- tions bide.  
have man- y friends, Through sac- red sweet- ness bred.  
its ev'- ry ground, And fav- ours ev'- ry time.



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He- len, I grant, might pleas- ing be,  
 Mea- dows have flow'rs that plea- sure move,  
 Let the old loves with mine com- pare,

And Ros'- mond, and Ros'- mond was as sweet,  
 Though ro- ses, though ro- ses are the flow'rs,  
 My sov'- reign, my sov'- reign is as sweet,

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was as sweet, was as sweet sweet as she.  
 are the flow'rs, are the flow'rs of love.  
 is as sweet, is as sweet, and fair.