

Though your strangeness

Thomas Campion

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Though your strange-ness frets my heart, Yet may I not com-plain:
 Your wish'd sight if I de-sire, Sus-pi-cions you pre-tend,
 When an-o-ther holds your hand, You swear I hold your heart:
 Would my ri-val then I were, Some else your sec-ret friend:

Figured bass notation (three staves):

a	a	a	a	b	a	a	a
b	a	b	a	a	b	a	a
r	r	r	r	r	r	r	r

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You per-suade me, 'tis but art That sec-ret love must feign. If an-o-ther
 Cause-less you your-self re-tire While I in vain at-tend: This a lov-er
 When my ri-val's close do stand, And I sit far a-part, I am near-er
 So much less-er should I fear, And not so much at-tend. They en-joy you,

Figured bass notation (three staves):

a	a	a	a	b	a	a	a
b	b	b	a	b	b	a	b
r	r	r	r	r	r	r	r

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you af-fect, 'Tis but a show t'a-void sus-pect, Is this fair ex-
 whets, you say, Still made more ea-ger by de-lay. Is this fair ex-
 yet than they, Hid in your bos-om, as you say. Is this fair ex-
 ev-'ry one, Yet I must seem your friend a-lone, Is this fair ex-

Figured bass notation (three staves):

a	a	a	a	a	a	a	a
b	b	b	a	b	b	a	b
r	r	r	r	r	r	r	r

cus- ing? O no, all is a- bus- ing.
 cus- ing? O no, all is a- bus- ing.
 cus- ing? O no, all is a- bus- ing.
 cus- ing? O no, all is a- bus- ing.

a a a a b a a a
 b b b r r b r r
 r r r a r b a r b a