

So sweet is thy discourse

Thomas Campion

So sweet so sweet is thy dis- course to me, And so de-
No more, no more can I old joys re- call; They now to

a a a a a a a r a r a
r b r b a b a e a r a
r r b r b a r a r a r a

5

light- ful is thy sight, As I taste no- thing right but thee.
me be- come un- known, Not seem- ing to have been at all.

a a a a a a a a a a a
r r a r a a b b a a a
r e a r r a a r a r a r a r a

10

O why in- vent- ed Na- ture light? Was it a- lone for
A- las, how soon is Na- this love grown To such a spread- ing

a a a a a a a a a a a
r r a a a a r e a a a a a
a r r a r a r a r a r a r a

beau- ty's sake, That her graced words might bet- ter take?
height in me, As with it all must sha- dow'd be.

a a a a a a a a a a a
r r a a a a a a a a a
r a r a r a r a r a r a r a