

Now hath Flora

Thomas Campion

Cantus

Tenor

Bass

Now hath Flo- ra robb'd her bow'rs To be- friend this place with flow'rs;
Di- vers, di- vers Flow'rs af- fect for some pri- vate dear res- pect,

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

5

strowe a- boutestrowe a- bout, the sky rain'd nev- er kind- lier showers Flow'rs with Bri- dals
strowe a- boutestrowe a- bout, Let ev- 'ry one his own pro- tect. But he's none of

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

10

well a- gree, Fresh as brides and bride- grooms be, strowe a- boutestrowe a- bout, and
Flo- a's friend that will not the rose com- mend.strowe a- boutestrowe a- bout, Let

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

mix them with fit me- lo- die. Earth hath not prince- lier flow'rs than ro- ses white
Prin- ces prince- ly flow'rs de- fend. Ro- ses, the gar- den's pride, are flow'rs for love,

and ro- ses red, but they must still be min- gel- ed. And as a rose new
and flow'rs for kings, in courts de- sir'd, and wed- dings. And as a rose in

pluckt from Ve- nus' thorn, so doth a bride her bride- groom's bed a- dorn.
Ve- nus' bo- som worn, so doth a bride- groom his bride's bed a- dorn.