

# Follow thy fair sun

In Dm

Thomas Campion

Fol- low thy fair sun, un- hap- py sha- dow. Though  
Fol- low her whose light thy light de- priv- eth. Though  
Fol- low those pure beams whose beau- ty burn- eth, That  
Fol- low her while yet her glo- ry shin- eth. There  
Fol- low still, since so thy fates or- dain- ed. The

BII -----

5  
thou, though thou be black as night, And she made all of  
here, though here thou liv'st dis- grac'd, And she in heav'n is  
so, that so have scorch- ed thee, As thou still black must  
comes, there comes a luck- less night, That will dim all her  
sun, the sun must have his shade, Till both at once do

BII -----

10  
light, Yet fol- low thy fair sun, un- hap- py sha- dow.  
plac'd, Yet fol- low her whose light the world re- viv- eth.  
be Till her kind beams thy black to bright- ness turn- eth.  
light; And this the black un- hap- py shade di- vin- eth.  
fade, The sun still 'prov'd, the sha- dow still dis- dain- ed.

BII -----