

8. It fell on a summer's day

Thomas Campion

It fell on a summer's day While sweet Bes-sy
 Jam-ie stole in through the door; She lay slumb'-ring
 First a soft kiss he doth take; She lay still and
 Jam-ie then be-gan to play; Bes-sy as one

sleep- ing lay In her bower on her bed,
 as be- fore. Soft- ly to her he drew near;
 would not wake. Then his hands learned to woo;
 bur- ied lay, Glad- ly still through this sleight

Light with cur- tains sha- dow- ed, Jam-ie came.
 She heard him, yet would not hear. Bes- sy vowed
 She dreamt not what he would do, But still slept,
 De- ceiv- ed in her own de- ceit. And since this

She him spies, Op'- ning half her hea- vy eyes.
 not to speak; He re- solved that dump to break.
 while he smiled To see love by sleep to be- guiled.
 trance be- gun, She sleeps ev'- ry af- ter noon.

10 rep. all