

# 8. It fell on a summer's day

Thomas Campion

It fell on a summer's day While sweet Bes- sy sleep- ing lay  
 Ja- mie stole in through the door; She lay slumb'- ring as be- fore.  
 First a soft kiss he doth take; She lay still and would not wake.  
 Ja- mie then be- gan to play; Bes- sy as one bur- ied lay,

In her bower on her bed, Light with cur-  
 Soft- ly to her he drew near; She heard him,  
 Then his hands learned to woo; She dreamt not  
 Glad- ly still through this sleight De- ceiv- ed in

tains sha- dow- ed, Ja- mie came. She him spies,  
 yet would not hear. Bes- sy vowed not to speak;  
 what he would do, But still slept, while he smiled  
 her own de- ceit. And since this trance be- gun,

Op'- ning half her hea- vy eyes. eyes.  
 He re- solved that dump to break. break.  
 To see love by sleep be- guiled. guiled.  
 She sleeps ev'- ry af- ter noon. noon.