

I must complain

Words by Thomas Campion

John Dowland

Cantus

Altus

Tenor

Bassus

Lute

I must com-plain, yet do en-
Should I, ag-griev'd, then wish, then

5

10

joy, en-joy my - love; She is too fair, too - rich in beau-ty's parts.
wish she were less - fair? That were re-pug-nant - to my own de-sires.

15

Thence - is - my grief: for Na- ture, while she
 She - is - ad- mir'd; new suit- ors still re-

Figured Bass:
 b b a a a r δ a r a e a f e a a a r
 r a δ a r e r r r

20

strove With all her gra- ces and di- vin- est arts To form her
 pair That kin- dles dai- ly love's for- get- ful fires. Rest, jea- lous

Figured Bass:
 δ f δ b a a δ r a r a r a r e e e e
 r e f a r a r a r a r e r r r

25

too, too beau- - ti ful of hue, She had no lei- sure, she had no
 thoughts, and thus - re- solve at last: She hath more beau- ty, she hath more

30

lei- sure, no lei- - sure left - to make her true.
 beau- ty, more beau- - ty than - be- comes the chaste.