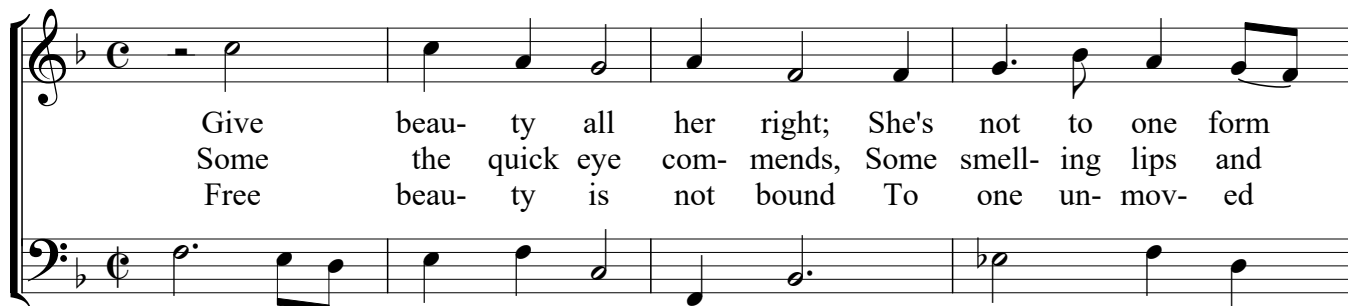


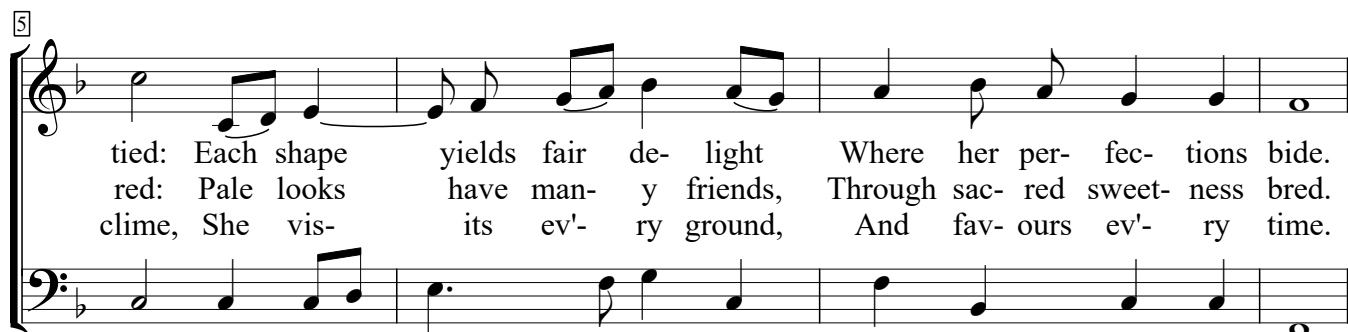
# Give beauty all her right

Thomas Campion



Give beau- ty all her right; She's not to one form  
Some the quick eye com- mends, Some smell- ing lips and  
Free beau- ty is not bound To one un- mov- ed

5



tied: Each shape yields fair de- light Where her per- fec- tions bide.  
red: Pale looks have man- y friends, Through sac- red sweet- ness bred.  
clime, She vis- its ev'- ry ground, And fav- ours ev'- ry time.

10



He- len, I grant, might pleas- ing be, And Ros'- mond,  
Mea- dows have flow'rs that plea- sure move, Though ro- ses,  
Let the old loves with mine com- pare, My sov'- reign,

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and Ros'- mond was as sweet, was as sweet, was as sweet as she.  
though ro- ses are the flow'rs, are the flow'rs, are the flow'rs of love.  
my sov'- reign is as sweet, is as sweet, is as sweet, and fair.