

# The peaceful western wind

Thomas Campion

The peaceful western wind The winter storms hath tam'd, And  
See how the morning smiles On her bright eastern hill, And  
What Saturn did destroy, Love's queen re-vives a-gain; And  
If all things life present, Why die my comforts then? Why

5  
nature in each kind the kind heat hath in flam'd. The forward buds so  
with soft steps beguiles Them that lie slumbring still The music-loving  
now her naked boy Doth in the fields remain Where he such pleasing  
suffers my content? Am I the worst of men? O beauty, be not

10  
sweetly breathe Out of their earthly bow'rs, That heav'n which views their  
birds are come From cliffs and rocks unknown; To see the trees and  
change doth view In ev'ry living thing, As if the world were  
thou accus'd Too justly in this case: Unkindly if true

15  
pomp beneath, Would fain be deck'd with flow'rs. The flow'rs.  
briars bloom, That late were overflown. The flown.  
born anew, To gratify the Spring. Where Spring.  
love be us'd, T'will yield thee little grace. O grace.