

O never to be moved

Thomas Campion

O nev- er to be mov- ed, O beau- ty
All com- - forts des- pair- ed, Dis- taste your

5

un- re- lent- ing! Hard heart, too dear- ly
bit- ter scorn- ing. Great sor- rows un- re-

10

lov- ed, Fond love, too late re- pent- ing!
pair- ed Ad- mit no mean in mourn- ing.

15

Why did I dream of too much bliss? De- ceit- ful
Die, wretch, since hope from thee is fled. He that must

hope was cause of this. O hear, O hear, O hear me
 die is bet- ter dead. O dear, O dear, O dear de-

20

speaking, O hear me speaking, this and no more; this and no
 light, O dear de- light, yet ere I die, yet ere I

more, this and no more: Live you in joy,
 die, yet ere I die Some pi- ty show,

25

while I my woes, my woes - de- - plore.
 though you re- lief, re- lief - de- - ny.