

**A
BOOKE OF
AYRES**

Thomas Campion / Philip Rosseter

1601

The first Booke

XII. Thou art not faire.

Thou art not faire for all thy red and white,
For all those rosie ornaments in thee,
Thou art not sweet though made of meer delight,
Nor faire nor sweet vnlesse thou pittie mee,
I will not sooth thy fancies thou shall proue,
That beauty is no beautie without loue.

Yet loue not me, nor seeke thou to allure
My thoughts with beautie were it more deuine,
Thy smiles and kisses I cannot endure,
I'll not be wrapt vp in those armes of thine,
Now shew it if thou be a woman right,
Embrace, and kisse, and loue me in despight.