

**A
BOOKE OF
AYRES**

Thomas Campion / Philip Rosseter

1601

The second Booke

IX. When Laura smiles.

When Laura smiles her sight reuiues both night and day,
The earth and heauen viewes with delight her wanton play,
And her speech with euer-flowing musicke doth repaire,
The cruell wounds of sorrow and vntam'd despaire.

The sprites that remaine in fleeting aire,
Affect for pastime to vntwine her tressed haire,
And the birds thinke sweete Aurora mornings Queene doth shine,
From her bright sphere when Laura shewes her lookes deuine.

Dianas eyes are not adorn'd with greater power,
Then Lauras when she lists awhile for sport to loure,
But when she her eyes encloseth, blindnes doth appeare,
The chiefest grace of beautie sweetelie seated there.

Loue hath no fire but what he steales from her bright eyes,
Time hath no power, but that which in her pleasure lyes,
For she with her deuine beauties all the world subdues,
And fils with heau'nly spirits my humble muse.