

- Come away -

from The Second Book of Ayres for Lute, Bass Viol and Voice (1613)

by master Thomas Campion (1567 - 1620)

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1. Come a - way? come a - way? arm'd with loves de - lights, Thy
2. Is she comè? is she comè? oh, how near is she? How

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spring - full gra - ces bring with thee, They loves lon - ging lights,
farre yet from this friend - ly place? How many steps from me?

9

They must the sick - lers be. Come quick - ly come, the pro - mis'd hour is
They shall I her em - brace? These armes I - le spread, wich one - ly at her

14

wel - nye spent, And plea - sures being too much de - ferr'd loo - selh her best con - tent
sight shall close, At - ten - ding as the star - ly flowre that the Sun's noon - tide knowes.

Come away

Come away, arm'd with loues delights,
Thy sprightfull graces bring with thee,
When loues longing fights
They must the sticklers be.
Come quickly, come, the promis'd houre is wel-nye spent,
And pleasures being too much deferr'd, looseth her best content.

Is shee come ? O how neare is shee ?
How farre yet from this friendly place ?
How many steps from me ?
When shall I her imbrace ?
These armes Ile spred which onely at her sight shall close,
Attending as the starty flowre, that the Suns noone-tide knowes.