

# My love hath wov'd

Ayre for Lute, Bass Viol and Voice by master Thomas Campion ( 1567 - 1620 )

1. My love hath wov'd he will for - sake me, And I  
Far o - ther pro - mise he did make me, When he  
2. Had I for - seen vhat is had en - sued, and what  
Un - hap - pie then I had esch - ewed, This un -

am al - rea - die sped. 1. If such dan ger be in play - ing,  
had my mai - den head. Maids for - know their owne un - doo - ing,  
now with paine I prove. 2. Now thou prov'st to me a stran - ger,  
kind e - vent of love. If this shame of loves be - tra - ying,

And sport must to ear - nest turne, I will go no more a - may - ing  
But fear naught till all is done, When a man a - lone is woo - ing.  
Such is the vile guise of men, When a wo - man is in dan - ger.  
But this once I clean - ly shun, I will go no more a - may - ing.

## *My loue hath vow'd*

*My loue hath vowd hee will forsake mee,  
And I am alreadie sped.  
Far other promise he did make me,  
When he had my maiden head.  
If such danger be in playing,  
And sport must to earnest turne,  
I will go no more a maying.*

*Had I foreseene what is ensued,  
And what now with paine I proue,  
Vnhappie then I had eschewed,  
This vnkind euent of loue,  
Maides foreknow their owne vndooing,  
But feare naught till all is done,  
When a man alone is wooing.*

*Dissembling wretch to gaine thy pleasure,  
What didst thou not vow and sweare ?  
So didst thou rob me of the treasure,  
Which so long I held so deare,  
Now thou prou'st to me a stranger,  
Such is the vile guise of men,  
When a woman is in danger.*

*That hart is neerest to misfortune,  
That will trust a fained toong,  
When flattring men our loues importune,  
They entend vs deepest wrong,  
If this shame of loues betraying,  
But this once I cleanly shun,  
I will go no more a maying.*