


My Love Hath Vowed He Will Forsake Me

Thomas Campion

Cantus




My love hath vowd hee will for - sake mee And I am al - rea - die
Had I for - seene what is en - su - ed, And what now with paine I
Dis - sem - bling wretch to gaine thy plea - sure, What didst thou not vow and
That hart is neer - est to mis - for - tune, That will trust a fain - ed


Altus



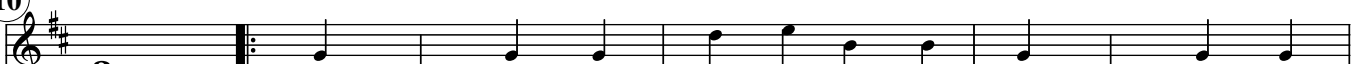
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sped. Far o - ther pro - mise he did make me When he had my mai - den -
prove, Un - hap - pie then I had es - chew - ed, This un - kind e - vent of
swear? So didst thou rob me of the trea - sure, Which so long I held so
toong, When flat - tring men our loves im - por - tune, They en - tend us deep - est



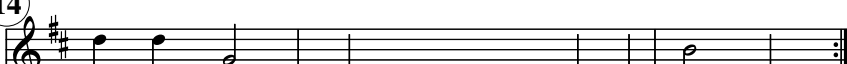
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- head. If such dan - ger be in play - ing And sport must to
love, Maides fore - know their owne un - doo - ing, But feare naught till
deare. Now thou prov'st to me a stran - ger, Such is the vile
wrong, If this shame of loves be - tray - ing, But this once I



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ear - nest turne no more a - may - ing.
all is done, a - lone is woo - ing
guise of men, wo - man in dan - ger.
clean - ly shun, no more a - may - ing.



I will go no more a - may - ing.
When a man a - lone is woo - ing
When a wo - man is in dan - ger.
I will go no more a - may - ing.