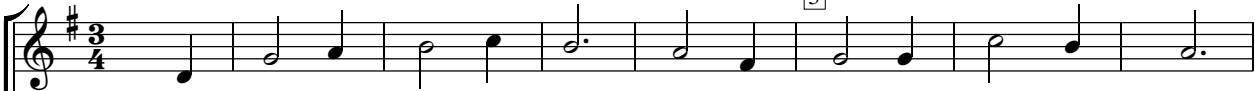
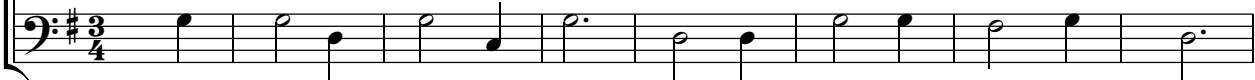



I care not for these ladies

Thomas Campion
(1575-1619)


S  5


1. I care not for these la - dies That must be woo-ed and prayed:
2. If I love A - ma - ril - lis, She gives me fruit and flowers:
3. These la - dies must have pil - lows, And beds by stran - gers wrought:

B 


S  10 15


Give me kind A - ma - ril - lis, The wan - ton coun - try maid.
But if we love these la - dies, We must give gold - en showers.
Give me a bower of wil - lows, Of moss and leaves un - bought,

B 


S  20


Na - ture art dis - dain - eth; Her beau - ty is her own.
Give them gold that sell love; Give me the nut - brown lass,
And fresh A - ma - ril - lis, With milk and ho - ney fed,

B 

S  25 30

Her,
Who when_ we court and kiss, She cries_ for - sooth, let go,
Who

B 

S  35

But when_ we come where com - fort is, She_ ne_ - ver will say no.

B 