

# 20. Her rosy cheeks

Thomas Campion

5

Her O, ro- could sy she cheeks, love, her would ev- she er but smil- ing hear a eyes, friend;

3 4 **a** **a** **a** **a** **a** **a** **e** **e** **a** **a** **e** **e**

Are spheres and beds where love in tri- umph lies:  
Or that she on- ly knew what sighs pre- tend!

**a** **a**

10

Her Her ru- looks bine in- lips flame, when they cold their as pearl ice un- is lock, she,

**a** **a**

15

Make Do, them seem as all's they did to one rise All end: For out of one what she is,

**a** **a** **a** **a** **a** **a** **e** **e** **a** **a** **a** **a**

[20]

smooth cor- al rock. O, that of o- ther crea- tures'  
 that will she be. Yet will I ne- ver cease her

a a b | a a | a a a r b  
 r r a | a a | a a a e r

[25]

store I knew, More wor- thy and more rare, For  
 praise to sing, Though she gives no re- gard: For

a a | a a a | a a  
 r a b | a a b | a a b

these are old and she so new, That her to  
 they that grace a worth- less thing, Are on- ly

a r d | e f | d a  
 a r | e | a e

[30]

them none should com- pare.  
 greed- y of re- ward.

e a | a r | a b | a r :  
 a r | a | a b | a :  
 r a | a | a b | a :