

# Now winter nights

Thomas Campion

Now win- ter nights en- large The num- ber of their  
 This time doth well en- dis- pense With lov- ers' long dis-

5  
 hours, And clouds their storms dis- charge Up- on the  
 course. Much speech hath some de- fense Though beau- ty

air- y towers. Let now the chim- neys blaze, And  
 no re- morse. All do not all things well: Some

10  
 cups o'er- flow with wine. Let well- tuned ords a-  
 meas- sures come- ly tread, Some Knot- ted rid- dles

maze With har- mo- ny di- vine. Now yel- low  
 tell, Some po- ems smooth- ly read. The sum- mer

wax- en lights Shall wait on ho- ney love, While  
 hath his joys, And Win- ter his de- lights. Though

youth- ful rev- els, masks, and court- ly sights Sleep's  
 Love and all his plea- sures are but toys, They

lead- en spells re- move.  
 short- en te- dious nights.