

2. My choice is made

Francis Pilkington

Canto

My choice is made, and I desire no change;
Change they their choice, to whose delicious sense
Be my choice blam'd, or be I thought unwise,

Bass

Lute

5

my wan-d'ring thoughts in lim-its now are bound:
the strang-est ob-jects are of most es-steam:
to hold my choice, by oth-ers not ap-proved,

Bass

Lute

10

The de-serts wild where- in my wits did range are now made
In- con-stant lik- ing may find ex- cel- lence in things which
I say, that to my self I fall or rise; by fear or

Bass

Lute

15

ea- sy walks and pleas- ant ground. Let him that list sooth hu-
 (being not good) yet best do seem. Let gal- lant bloods still crown
 force I can- not be re- mov'd. Let friends in pi- ty doubt

20

mors that be vain, till va- ni- ty all mean ex-
 their sports with joy, whom hon- or, wealth, and plea- sure
 of my suc- cess; their pi- ty gets no thanks at

25

ceeds. Let pas- sions still pos- sess the id- le brain, and
 fills: Let sweet con- tent- ment nev- er find an- noy, while
 all: Let foes be glad to see my hopes grow less; I

30

care con- sume whom fol- ly feeds. I rest re- solv'd;
 For- tune frames things to their wills. This stirs not me;
 scorn the worst that wish they shall: Still stand I firm,

35

no fan- cy's fits can me es- trange; my choice - is
 I am the same I was be- fore; my choice - is
 my heart is set, and shall re- main. My choice - is

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made, and I de- sire - no more to change.
 made, and I de- sire - to change no more.
 made, and nev- er will - I change a gain.