

The peacefull westerne winde

from Two Bookes of Ayers, the Second Booke,
Light Conceits of Lovers, 1613

Thomas Campion (1567-1620)

G G C D7 G D Dm Am D G D G

The
See
What
If peace - full west - erne winde the win - ter storms hath
how the morn - ing smiles On her bright east - erne
Sa - turne did de - stroy, Loues Why Queene re - uiues a - die
all things life pre - sent, Why my com - forts

tam'd, And
hill, And
gaine; And
then? Why

G C D7 G D Dm Am D G D G

na - ture in each kinde the kind heat hath in - flam'd.
with soft steps be - guiles Them that lie slum - bring still.
now her na - ked boy Doth in the fields re - maine:
suf - fers my con - tent? Am I the worst of men?

G G F G C Em C Am E4/3sus A G

The The Where O for - ward buds so sweet - ly breath out of their earth - ly bows, That
The mu - sicke - lou - ing birds are come From cliffes and rockes vn - knowne; To
Where he such pleas - ing change doth view In ev' - ry liu - ing thing, As
O beau - tie, be not thou ac - cus'd Too just - ly in this case: Vn -

G D G D G Am G G D4/3sus G

heau'n which views their pomp be - neath would faine be deckt with flowres.
see the trees and bri - ers blome, That late were o - uer flowne.
if the world were borne a - new, To gra - ti - fie the Spring.
kind - ly if true loue be vs'd. 'Twill yeeld thee lit - tle grace.