

It fell on a sommers day

from Philip Rosseer's A Booke of Ayres, 1601

Thomas Campion (1567-1620)

G C Am G D

It fell on a som - mers day
 Ia - my stole in through the dore,
 First a soft kisse he doth take,
 Ia - my then be - gan to play,

G F Em D

while sweete Bes - sie sleep - ing laie
 She lay slum - bring as be - fore,
 She lay still, and would not wake,
 Bes - sie as one bur - ied lay,

G Dm F C G F D Am

in her bowre,
 Softly to her
 Then his hands
 Glad - ly still

on her bed,
 he drew neere,
 learnd to woo,
 through this sleight,

G Am G G A(no3rd) D

light with cur - taines sha - dow - ed,
 She heard him, yet what her would not heare,
 She dreamt not in what her would de - doo,
 De - ceiu'd in her de - ceit.

D F C G

Ia - my came Shee him spies
 Bes - sie vow'e Shee not to speake,
 But still slept, this while he smild,
 And since this traunce be - goon,

G C Em D(no3rd) G

op - ning halfe her hea - vie eies.
 He re - solu'd that dumpe to breake.
 To see loue eu - her that sleepe be - guild.
 She sleepes eu - rie af - ter noone.