

# Now winter nights enlarge

from the Third and Fovrth Booke  
of Ayres, c.1618

Thomas Campion (1567-1620)

G G C D G D A D C

Now win - ter nights en - large The num - ber of their houres, And  
This time doth well dis - pence With lov - ers long dis - course; Much

Am D G D Em D G Am D G G

clouds their stormes dis - charge Up - on the ayr - ie towres; Let now the  
speech hath some de - fence, Though beau - ty no re - morse. All doe not

G C D G D A D C Am D G D

chim - neys blaze And cups o'er - flow with wine, Let well - tun'd words a -  
all things well: Some meas - ures come - ly tread, Some knot - ted Ri - dles

G D G Am D G G C G D G

maze With har - mo - nie di - vine. Now yel - low wax - en lights Shall  
tell, Some Po - ems smooth - ly read. The Sum - mer hath his joyes, And

Dm Am E A Am Am D G A

waite on hun - ny de - Love, While youth - full and Rev - els,  
Win - ter his de - lights; Though Love and all his

Dm A(no3rd) D Em D G C D G

Masks, and Court - ly sights, Sleepes lead - en spels re - move.  
pleas - ures are but toyes, They short - en te - dious nights.