

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-

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

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

maze tell, With Some har-po- mo- ny di- vine. Now yel- low
 tell, Some po- oms 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- short- en en spells re- move.
 short- en en te- dious nights.