

NOW WINTER NIGHTS ENLARGE

THOMAS CAMPAN

THE THIRD BOOKE OF AYRES 1617

Moderately fast $\text{♩} = 72-76$

VOICE

Now win - ter nights en - large The
Let now the chim - neys blaze And

PIANO

mf

num - ber of their houres, And clouds their storms dis -
cups o'er - flow with wine: Let well - tun'd words a -

charge Up - on the ayr - ie towres, Now yel - low
maze With har - mo - nie di - vine.

1) original: B

wax - en lights Shall waite on hun-ny Love, While youthfull Revels,

Masks, and Court-ly sights, Sleeper lead-en spels re - move.

2) use fermata at end of full verse.

1
 Now winter nights enlarge
 The number of their houres,
 And clouds their storms discharge
 Upon the ayrie towres,
 Let now the chimneys blaze
 And cups o'erflow with wine:
 Let well-tun'd words amaze
 With harmonie divine.
 Now yellow waxen lights
 Shall waite on hunny Love,
 While youthfull Revels, Masks, and Courtly sights,
 Sleeper leaden spels remove.

2
 This time doth well dispence
 With lovers long discourse;
 Much speech hath some defence,
 Though beauty no remorse.
 All doe not all things well;
 Some measures comely tread;
 Some knotted Riddles tell;
 Some Poems smoothly read.
 The Summer hath his joyes,
 And Winter his delights;
 Though Love and all his pleasures are but toyes,
 They shorten tedious nights.

THOMAS CAMPIAN