

19 What Harvest Half So Sweet Is

Thomas Campian
(The Second Booke of Ayres.— 1613)

1. What harvest half so sweet is, As
And straight to be receiv-er Of

still to reape the kiss-es Grown ripe in sow-ing?
that which thou art giv-er, Rich in be-stow-ing?

Kiss then, my har-vest Queene, Full gar-ners heap-ing; Kiss-es

rip-est when th'are greene, Want one-ly reap-ing-ing.

2. The Dove alone expresses
Her fervencie in kisses,
Of all most loving:
A creature as offencelesse,
As those things that are sencelesse,

And void of moving.
Let us so love and kisse,
Though all envie us:
That which kinde, and harmlesse is,
None can denie us.