

Never Weather-beaten Saile

Thomas Campion

Two Bookes of Ayres; The First Book 1619

Cantus

Ne-ver wea - ther beat-en Saile more will - ing bent to shore, Ne-ver tyr - ed
E - verbloom - ing are the joys of heav-en's Pa - ra - dise. Cold age defes not

Altus

Ne-ver wea - ther beat-en Saile more will - ing bent to shore, Ne-ver tyr - ed
E - verbloom - ing are the joys of heav-en's Pa - ra - dise. Cold age defes not

Tenor

Ne-ver wea - ther beat-en Saile more will - ing bent to shore, Ne-ver tyr - ed
E - verbloom - ing are the joys of heav-en's Pa - ra - dise. Cold age defes not

Bassus

Ne-ver wea - ther beat-en Saile more will - ing bent to shore, Ne-ver tyr - ed
E - verbloom - ing are the joys of heav-en's Pa - ra - dise. Cold age defes not

Piano
(for rehearsal only)

6

Pil-grims limbs af - fect ed slum - ber more; Than my wea - ried spright now longs to
there our eares, nor va - pour dims our eyes; Glo - ry there the Sun out - shines, whose

Pil-grims limbs af - fect ed slum - ber more; Than my wea - ried spright now _____ longs
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flye out of my trou- bled brest. O come quick -ly, O come quick -ly,
 beames the bless - ed on - ly see: O come quick -ly, O come quick -ly,

to flye out of my trou- bled brest. O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly,
 whose beames the bless - ed on - ly see: O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly,

flye out of my trou- bled brest. O come quick -ly, O come quick - ly,
 beames the bless - ed on - ly see: O come quick -ly, O come quick - ly,

flye out of my trou- bled brest. O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly,
 beames the bless - ed on - ly see: O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly,

15

O come quick - ly, sweet - est Lord, and take my soule to rest.
 O come quick - ly, Glo - rious Lord, and raise my spright to thee.

O come quick - ly, sweet - est Lord, and take my soule to rest.
 O come quick - ly, Glo - rious Lord, and raise my spright to thee.

O come quick - ly, sweet - est Lord, and take my soule to rest.
 O come quick - ly, Glo - rious Lord, and raise my spright to thee.

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