

Never weather-beaten sail

Thomas Campian
(1567-1620)

S. 1. Ne - ver wea - ther - beat - en sail more will - ing bent to shore,
Ne - ver tir - ed pil - grim's limbs af - fec - ted slum - ber more,

A. 1. Ne - ver wea - ther - beat - en sail more will - ing bent to shore,
Ne - ver tir - ed pil - grim's limbs af - fec - ted slum - ber more,

T. 8 1. Ne - ver wea - ther - beat - en sail more will - ing bent to shore,
Ne - ver tir - ed pil - grim's limbs af - fec - ted slum - ber more,

B. 1. Ne - ver wea - ther - beat - en sail more will - ing bent to shore,
Ne - ver tir - ed pil - grim's limbs af - fec - ted slum - ber more,

Than my wea - ry sprite now longs to fly out of my trou - bled breast.

Than my wea - ry sprite now longs to fly out of my trou - bled breast.

8 Than my wea - ry sprite now longs to fly out of my trou - bled breast.

Than my wea - ry sprite now longs to fly out of my trou - bled breast.

O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly,

O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly,

8 O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly,

O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly,

sweet - est Lord, and take my soul to rest.

sweet - est Lord, and take my soul to rest.

8 sweet - est Lord, and take my soul to rest.

sweet - est Lord, and take my soul to rest.

2. Ev - er bloom - ing not are the joys of Heav'n's high Pa - ra - dise:
 Cold age deafs not there our ears, nor va - pour dims our eyes;

Glo - ry there the sun out - shines, whose beams the bless - ed on - ly see.
 Glo - ry there the sun out - shines, whose beams the bless - ed on - ly see.
 8 Glo - ry there the sun out - shines, whose beams the bless - ed on - ly see.
 Glo - ry there the sun out - shines, whose beams the bless - ed on - ly see.

O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly,
 O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly,
 8 O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly,
 O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly,

glor - ious Lord, and raise my sprite to Thee.
 glor - ious Lord, and raise my sprite to Thee.
 8 glor - ious Lord, and raise my sprite to Thee.
 glor - ious Lord, and raise my sprite to Thee.