

53 NEVER WEATHER-BEATEN SAIL

Words and Music by
THOMAS CAMPION (Circa 1566-1619)
Edited and arranged by Granville Bantock

Religioso, con espressione

VOICE *mp* *dim.*

1. { Nev - er weath - er - beat - en sail more will - ing bent to shore, }
 { Nev - er tir - ed pil - grims' limbs af - fect - ed slum - ber more; }
 2. { Ev - er bloom - ing are the joys of heav'n's high par - a - dise; }
 { Cold age deafs not there our ears, nor va - por dims our eyes. }

PIANO *mp* *dim.*

p

Than my wear - y sprite now longs to fly out of my trou - bled breast:
 Glo - ry there the sun out - shines, whose beams the bless - ed on - ly see:

poco accel.
p cresc.

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

p cresc.

mp dolce *p* *rall.* *dim.*

sweet - est Lord, and take my soul to rest,
 glo - rious Lord, and raise my sprite to Thee!

mp *p* *rall.* *dim.*