

Never weather-beaten sail

Thomas Campian

1. Ne - ver wea - ter - bea - ten sail more wil - ling bent to shore.
Ne - ver ti - red pil - grim's limbs af - fec - ted slum - ber more,

1. Ne - ver wea - ter - bea - ten sail more wil - ling bent to shore.
Ne - ver ti - red pil - grim's limbs af - fec - ted slum - ber more,

5
Than my wea - ry spritenow longs to fly out of my troub - led - breast. O come quickly,
Than my wea - ry spritenow longs to fly out of my troub - led - breast. O come quick - ly,
Than my wea - ry spritenow longs to fly out of my troub - led - breast. O come quickly,

Than my wea - ry spritenow longs to fly out of my troub - led - breast. O come quick - ly,

10
O come quickly, O come quick - ly, sweet - est Lord. and take my soul to rest.
O come quickly, O come quick - ly, sweet - est Lord. and take my soul to rest.
O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly, sweet - est Lord. and take my soul to rest.

O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly, sweet - est Lord. and take my soul to rest.