

# Never weather-beaten saile

Andante (♩=80)

Thomas Campian

v.1: *p*  
v.2: *f*

1. Nev - er weath - er - beat - en saile more will - ing bent to shore. Nev - er ty - red  
2. Ev - er - bloom - ing are the ioyes of heav'ns high pa - ra - dice. Cold age deafes not

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pil - grims' limbs af - fect - ed slum - ber more; Then my - wea - ry - spright now - longs - to  
there our eares, nor va - pour dims our eyes. Glo - ry - there the - sun out - shines, - whose

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flye - out - of my troub - led - brest. O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly,  
beames the - bless - ed on - ley - see: O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly,

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

(v.1 only) v.1: *p* v.2: *sempref* *p*

(v.1 only) v.1: *p* v.2: *sempref* *p*

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

*f* *p* (both verses)

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