

Never Weather-beaten Sail

Dedicated to Craig Gallagher

(spirit of a dance, a sea song, the rocking of a boat)

Words: Thomas Campion (d. 1619)

Music: J. Todd Frazier

$\text{♩} = \text{c. } 116$

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Ne - ver wea - ther beat - en sail more wil - ling

$\text{♩} = \text{c. } 116$

Keyboard Reduction

Ne - ver tired pil - grim's limbs af -
bent to shore, Ne - ver tired pil - grim's limbs af -

13

fec - ted slum - ber more, Than my wear - ied sprite now longs to fly

fec - ted slum - ber more, Than my wear - ied sprite now longs to fly

8 fec - ted slum - ber more,

fec - ted slum - ber more,

20

now longs to fly out of my troubled breast. O

now longs to fly out of my troubled breast. O

8 Than my wear - ied sprite now longs to fly out of my troubled

Than my wear - ied sprite now longs to fly out of my troubled

28

come quick - ly, O come quick - ly sweet - est Lord, and
 come quick - ly, O come quick - ly sweet - est Lord, and
 breast. O come quick - ly, sweet - - - est Lord, and
 breast. O come quick - ly, sweet - - - est Lord, and

28

34

take my soul to rest!
 take my soul to rest!
 take my soul to rest! E - ver bloom - ing are the
 take my soul to E - ver bloom - - - ing are the

34

40

Cold age deafs not
 Cold age deafs not
 joys of Heaven's high Pa - ra - dise, Cold age deafs not
 joys of Heaven's high Pa - ra - dise, Cold age deafs not

40

46

there our ears nor va - pour dims our eyes: Glo-ry there the sun out
 there our ears nor va - pour dims our eyes: Glo-ry there the sun out
 there our ears nor va - pour dims our eyes:
 there our ears nor va - pour dims our eyes:

46

53

shines; out shines; whose beams the bles - sed on - ly

shines; out shines; whose beams the bles - sed on - ly

8
Glo - ry there the sun out shines; whose beams the bles - sed on - ly

Glo - ry there the sun out shines; whose beams the bles - sed on - ly

61

see. O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly,

see. O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly,

8
- - - ly see. O come quick - ly, glo -

- - - ly see. O come quick - ly, glo -

67

glo - rious Lord, and raise my sprite my sprite

glo - rious Lord, and raise my sprite my sprite to

glo - rious Lord, and raise my sprite my sprite

glo - rious Lord, and raise my sprite my sprite to

73

to thee!

thee!

to thee!

thee!