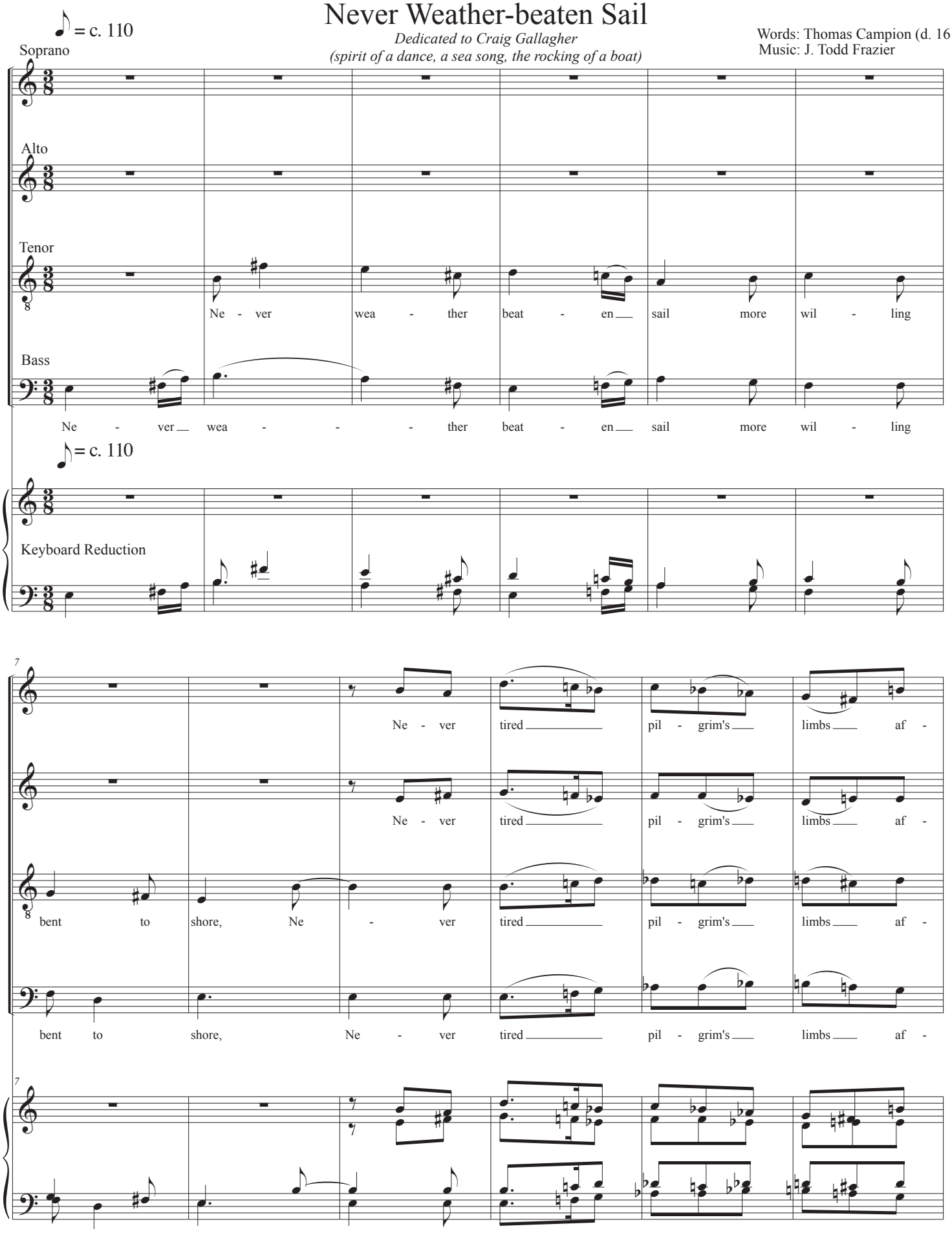
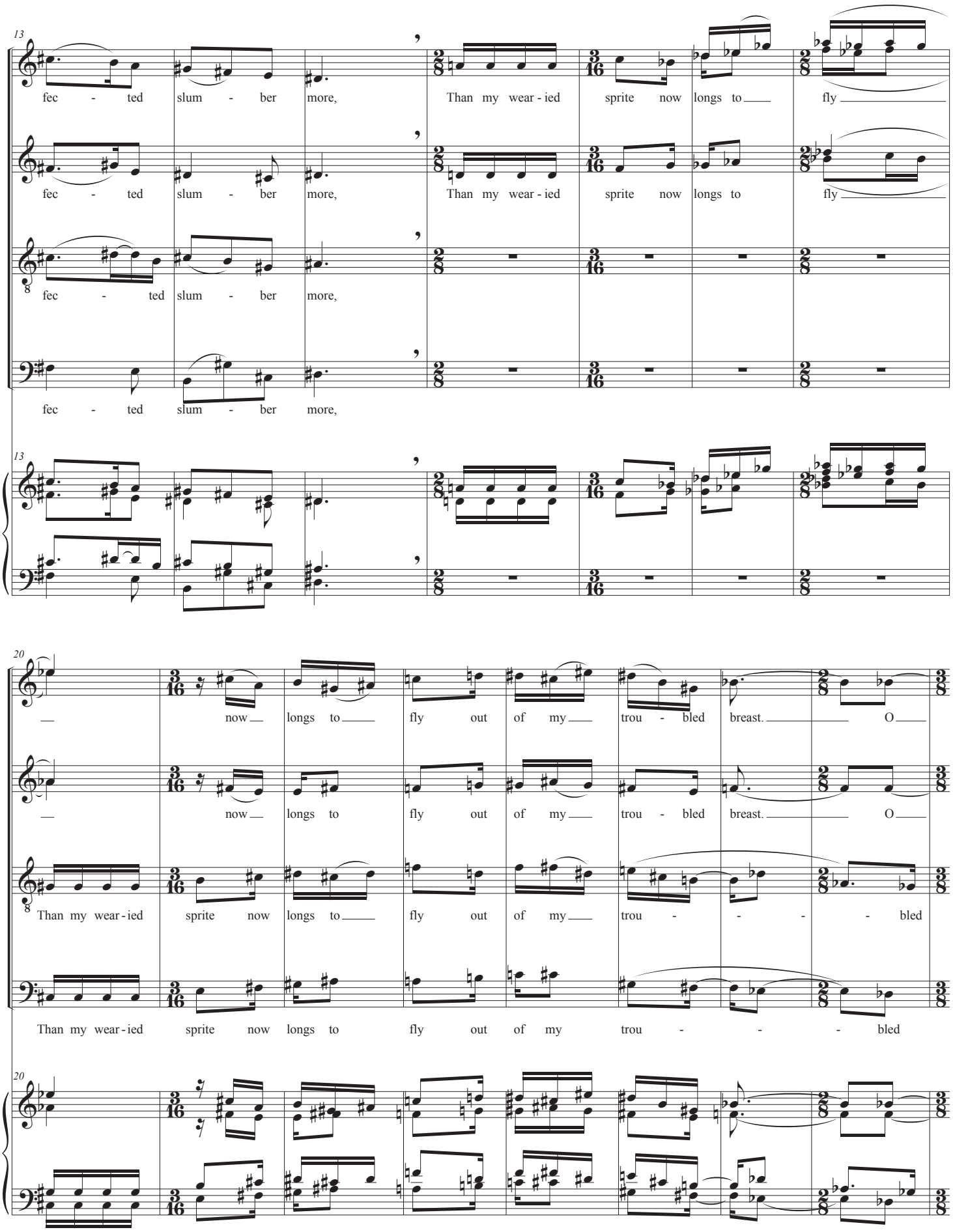
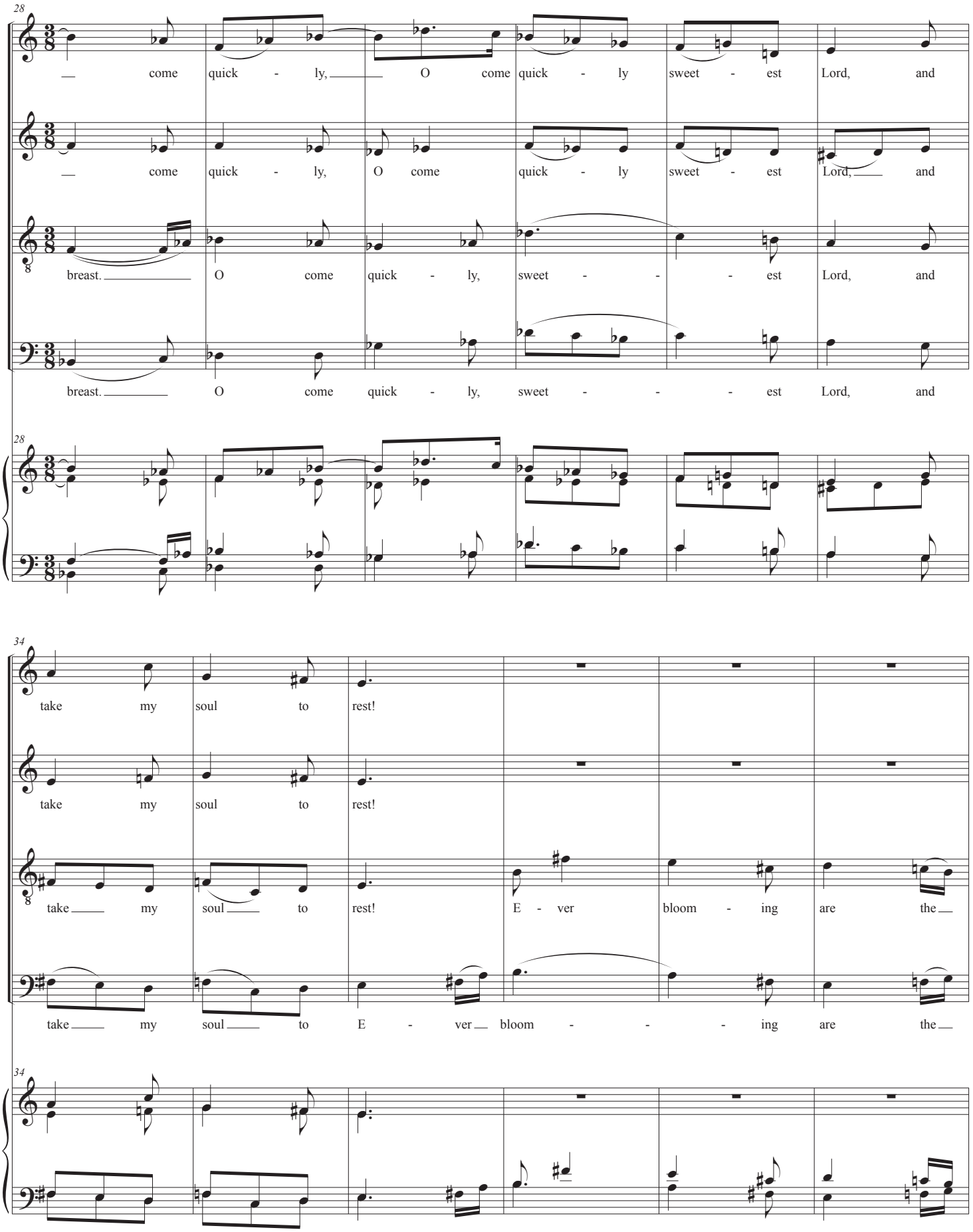
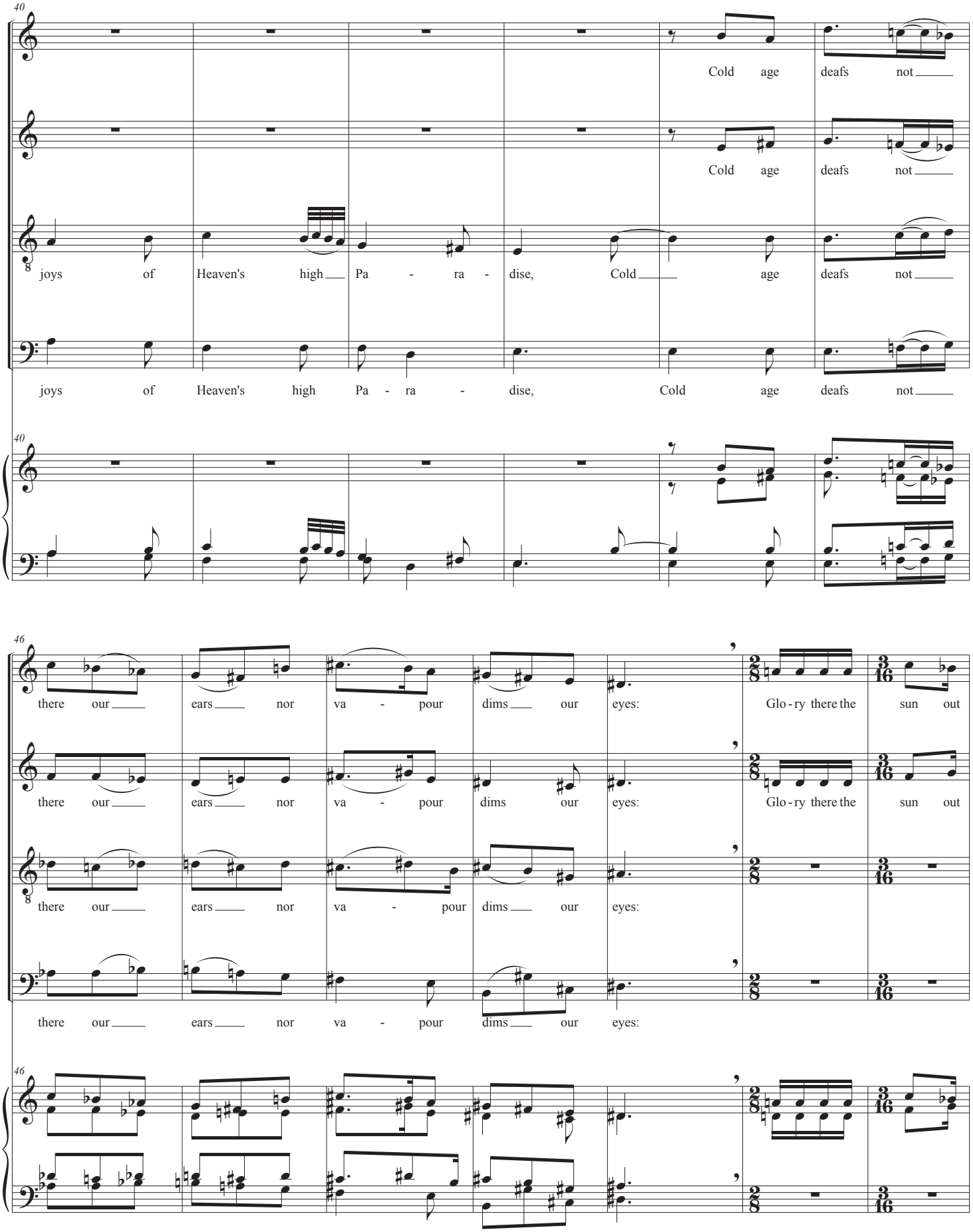
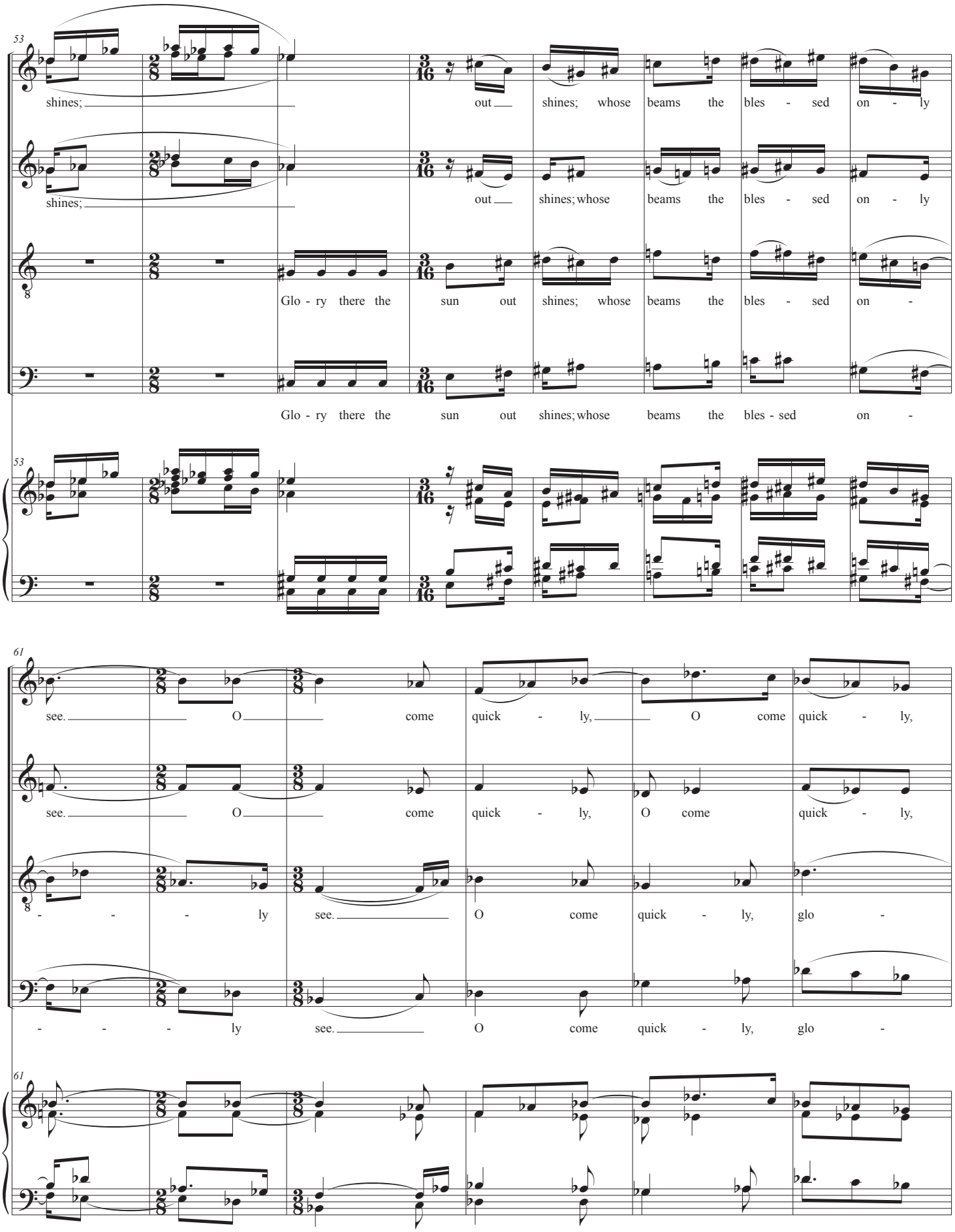
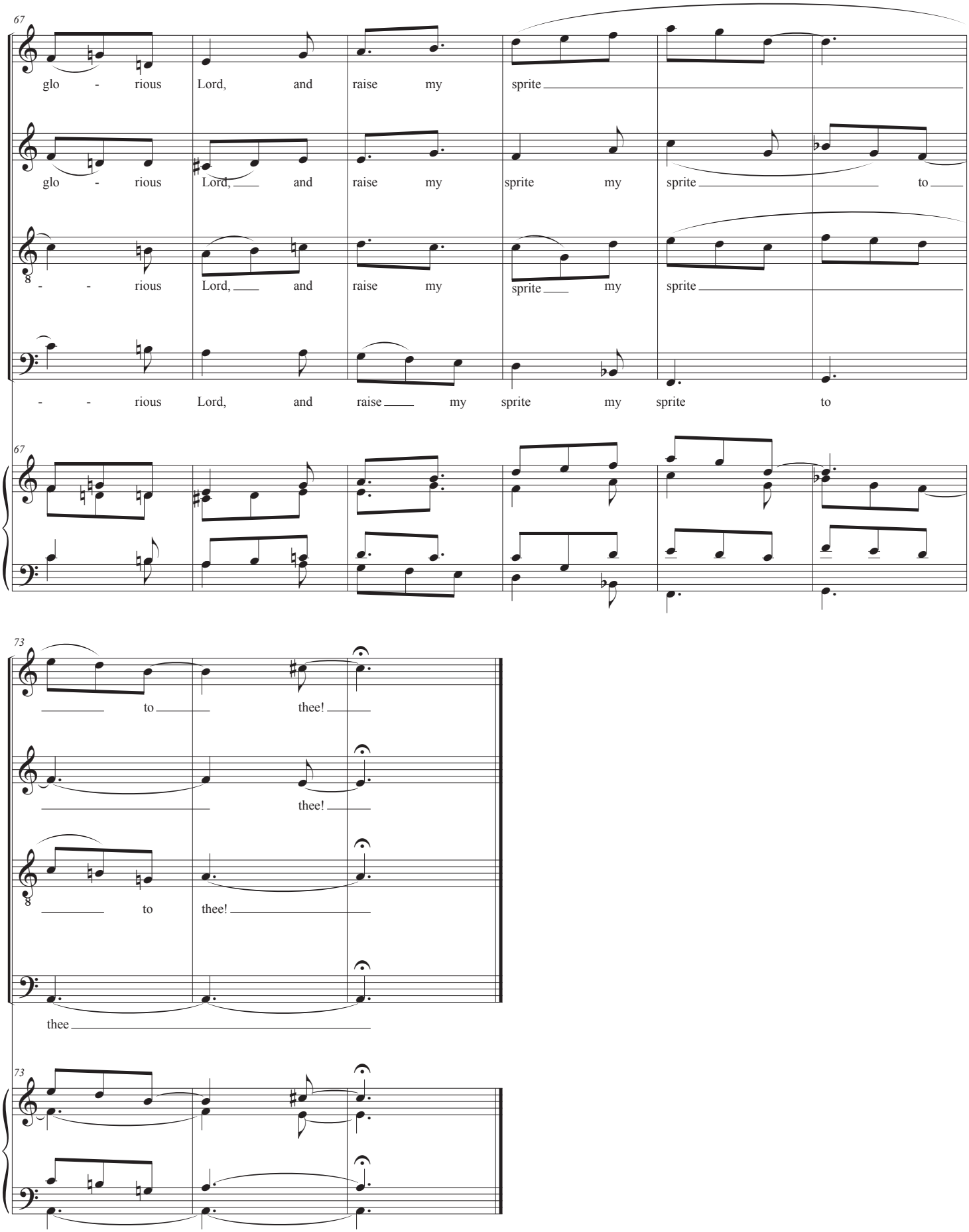
Never Weather-beaten Sail

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

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
fec - ted slum - ber more,
fec - ted slum - ber more,
13
20
now longs to fly out of my trou - bled breast. O
now longs to fly out of my trou - bled breast. O
Than my wear - ied sprite now longs to fly out of my trou - - - bled
Than my wear - ied sprite now longs to fly out of my trou - - - bled
20

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:
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
Glo - ry there the sun out shines; whose beams the bles - sed on -
Glo - ry there the sun out shines; whose beams the bles - sed on -
53
61
see.
O
come quick - ly,
O come quick - ly,
see.
O
come quick - ly,
O come quick - ly,
- - - ly see.
O come quick - ly, glo -
- - - ly see.
O come quick - ly, glo -
61

67
glo - rious Lord, and raise my sprite
glo - rious Lord, and raise my sprite my sprite to
- - rious Lord, and raise my sprite my sprite
- - rious Lord, and raise my sprite my sprite to
73
to thee!
thee!
to thee!
thee