

Campian. P.M.

Soprano

Never weath - er beat - en sail more wil - ling bent to shore; Nev - er tir - ed Pil - grim's limbs af -
 Ev - er bloom - ing are the joys of Heav - en's high par a - dise; Cold age deafts not there our ears, nor

Alto

Nev - er weath - er beat - en sail more wil - ling bent to shore; Nev - er tir - ed Pil - grim's limbs af -
 Ev - er bloom - ing are the joys of Heav'n's high par - a - dise; Cold age deafts not there our ears, nor

Tenor

Nev - er weath - er beat - en sail more wil - ling bent to shore; Nev - er tir - ed Pil - grim's limbs af -
 Ev - er bloom - ing are the joys of Heav'n's high par - a - dise; Cold age deafts not there our ears, nor

Bass

Never weath - er beat - en sail more wil - ling bent to shore; Nev - er tir - ed Pil - grim's limbs af -
 Ev - er bloom - ing are the joys of Heav'n's high par - a - dise; Cold age deafts not there our ears, nor

Soprano

- fect - ed slum - ber more; Than my wear - ied sprite now longs to fly out of my troub - led
 va - pour dims our eyes; Glo - ry there the sun out - shines, whose beams the bless'd on - ly

Alto

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 va - pour dims our eyes; Glo - ry there the sun out - shines, whose beams the bless'd on - ly

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Soprano
breast: see: O come quick - ly — sweetest Lord, And take my

Alto
breast: see: O come quick - ly sweetest Lord, O come quick-ly Lord And take my

Tenor
breast: see: O come quick - ly sweetest Lord, O come quick - ly — sweetest Lord,

Bass
breast: see: O come quick - ly sweetest Lord. O come quick - ly sweetest Lord, come quick-ly Lord,

Soprano
soul to rest! O come quick - ly migh-ty Lord, and take, O take — my soul to rest!

Alto
soul to rest! O come quick - ly migh-ty Lord, and take, O — take my — soul to rest!

Tenor
Take my soul to rest! O come quick - ly migh-ty Lord, and — take my soul — to rest!

Bass
Take my soul to rest! O come quick - ly migh-ty Lord, and take my soul to rest!