

Never weather-beaten Saile

from Two Bookes of Ayres, the First Booke
Contayning Divine and Morall Songs, 1613

Thomas Campion (1567-1620)

G D C D G C D C D(no3rd) G G D

Ne - ver wea - ther - beat - en Saile more will - ing bent to shore, Ne - ver tyr - ed
Ev - er - bloom - ing are the ioyes of Heau'ns high pa - ra - dice, Cold age deafes not

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C D G C D G D(no3rd) G G D C Bm A D

Pil - grims limbs af - fec - ted slum - ber more; Then my wea - ry spright now longs to
there our eares, nor vap - our dims our eyes; Glo - ry there the Sun out - shines, whose

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