


Seek the Lord


Thomas Campion

Cantus




Seek the Lord, and in His ways per- se- ver:
When with glo- ry there thy brows are crown- ed,
Fare- well world, thou mass of mere con- fu- sion,
I the King, will seek of kings a- dor- ed,


Altus





Bassus



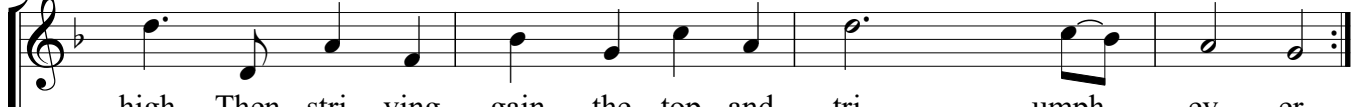
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O faint not. but as ea- gles fly, For his steep hill is
New joys so shall a- bound in thee, Such sights thy soul shall
False light with ma- ny sha- dows dimm'd, Old witch with new foils
Spring of light, tree of grace and bliss, Whose trust so sov- 'reign



10



high, Then stri- ving gain the top and tri- umph ev- er.
see, That world- ly thoughts shall by their beams be drown- ed.
trimm'd, Thou dead- ly sleep of soul, and charm'd il- lu- sion.
is, That all who taste it are from death re- stor- ed.

