

Never Weatherbeaten Sail

Thomas Campion 1613

Soprano

Alto

Tenore

Basso

Lute

The musical score consists of five staves. The top four staves represent vocal parts: Soprano (G clef), Alto (G clef), Tenore (G clef), and Basso (F clef). The Basso staff includes a basso continuo realization below the staff. The bottom staff represents the Lute, with tablature indicating fingerings (a, b, c) and string numbers (1, 2, 3, 4). The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are provided below each staff.

Ne - ver wea - ther - bea - ten sail more wil - ling bent to shore.
Ne - ver ti - red pil - grim limbs af - fec - ted slum - ber more.

8 Ne - ver wea - ther - bea - ten sail more wil - ling bent to shore.
Ne - ver ti - red pil - grim limbs af - fec - ted slum - ber more.

Ne - ver wea - ther - bea - ten sail more wil - ling bent to shore.
Ne - ver ti - red pil - grim limbs af - fec - ted slum - ber more.

Ne - ver wea - ther - bea - ten sail more wil - ling bent to shore.
Ne - ver ti - red pil - grim limbs af - fec - ted slum - ber more.

F a c a d c a d a c b c a c c a c a

5

Than my wea - ry sprite now longs to fly out of my

Than my wea - ry sprite now longs to fly out of my

8 Than my wea - ry sprite now longs to fly out of my

Than my wea - ry sprite now longs to fly out of my

F a c a d c a d a c b c a c c a c a

The continuation of the musical score follows the same structure as the first section, with four voices and a lute part. The lyrics continue from the previous section, starting with "Than my wea - ry sprite now longs to fly out of my". The lute tablature is provided for the final section.

[10]

trou - bled breast. O come quick - ly, o come quick - ly, o come quick - ly

trou - bled breast. O come quick - ly, o come quick - ly, o come quick - ly

8 trou - bled breast. O come quick - ly, o come quick - ly, o come quick - ly

trou - bled breast. O come quick - ly, o come quick - ly, o come quick - ly

F c a a a | F c c a | F c a a | F a c c a | F c a c a | F c a c a |

b c b | d d b | c c b | c c b | c c c | c c c |

c c c | a c a | c a c | c a c | c c a | c c a |

swee - test Lord and take my soul to rest.

swee - test Lord and take my soul to rest.

8 swee - test Lord and take my soul to rest.

swee - test Lord and take my soul to rest.

F F F F F F | F F F F F F | F F F F F F |

a a c | d b c a | a c a c b | a c a c b | a c a c b |

c c c | a c a | c a c c | c a c c b | c c a | c c a |

Ever blooming are the joys of heav'ns high paradise.
 Cold age deafs not there our ears nor vapour dims our eyes.
 Glory there the sun outshines, whose beams the blessed only see
 O come quickly glorious Lord and raise my sprite to thee.