

Never Weather-Beaten Sail

from "First Book of Ayres" (ca. 1613)

Thomas Campian
arr. by Charles Nagel

Nev - er weath - er - beat - en sail more will - ing bent to shore
Nev - er tir - ed Pil - grim limbs af - fect - ed slum - ber more;

5

Than my — wea - ried — sprite now — longs to fly — out — of my trou - bled — breast.

10

O come quick - ly O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly

sweet est — Lord, and — take — my — soul to rest.

