

# Let him that will be free

Philip Rosseter

Let him that will be free and keep his heart from  
 For- get thy griefs be- times; long sor- row breeds long  
 You hea- vy sprites that love in se- ver'd shades to

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care, Re- tir'd a- lone re- main, where no dis- com- forts are; For  
 pain, For joy far fled from men will not re- turn a- gain. O  
 dwell, That nurse des- pair and dream of un- re- lent- ing hell, Come

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when the eye doth view his grief, or hap- less ear his  
 hap- py is the soul which heav'n or- dain'd to live in  
 sing this hap- py song and learn of me the art of

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sor- row hears, Th'im- pres- sion still in him a-  
 end- less peace, His life is a plea- sing  
 true con- tent; Load not your guil- ty souls with

bides, and ev- er in one shape ap- pears, th'im- pears.  
 dream, and ev- 'ry hour his joys in- crease, his crease.  
 wrong, and hea- ven then will soon re- lent, load lent.