

1. Author of light

Thomas Campion

Au- thor of light, re- vive my - dy- ing spright;
Foun- tain of health, my soul's deep - wounds re- cure;

Re- deem it from - the snares of
Sweet show'rs of pi- ty rain, wash

- all- con- found- ing night. Lord, light me to thy bles- sed
- my un- clean- ness pure. One drop of thy de- si- red

way: For blind, for blind with world- ly vain de- - sires, I
grace The faint, the faint and fad- ing heart can - raise, and

wan- der - as - a stray. Sun and -
in joy's - bo- - som place. Sin and -

15 moon, stars and - un- der- ing lights I see, But all their glo-
death, Hell and - tempt ing fiends may rage; But God his own

rious beams will guard, are and mists and sharp dark- ness,
and their pains and

20 being grief com- in par'd time to as- Thee.
grief com- in par'd time to as- suage.