

7. To music bent is my retired mind Thomas Campion

Cantus

To mu- sic bent is my re- tir- ed mind, and fain would
All earth- ly pomp or beau- ty to ex- press, Is but to

Altus

Tenor

Bassus

5

I some song of plea- sure sing: But in vain joys no com- fort now I find,
carve in snow, on waves to write. Ce- les- tial things though men con- ceive them less,

10

From heav'n- ly thoughts all true de- lights doth spring. Thy pow'r, O
Yet full- est are they in them- selves of light: Such beams they

15

God, Thy mer- cies to re- cord. Will sweet- en ev- 'ry note and ev- 'ry word.
yield as know no means to die: Such heat they cast as lifts the spi- rit high.