

9. Most sweet and pleasing Thomas Campion

Most sweet and pleas- ing are thy ways, O God, Like mea- dows
The wolf his young ones to their prey doth guide; The fox his

deck'd with cry- stal streams and flow'rs: Thy paths no foot pro- fane hath ev- er trod,
cubs with false de- ceit en- dues; The li- on's whelp sucks from his dam his pride;

Nor hath the proud man rest- ed in thy bow'rs. There lives no vul- ture, no de-
In hers the ser- pent ma- lice doth in- fuse: The dark- some des- ert all such

vour- ing bear, But on- ly doves and lambs are har- bour'd there.
beasts con- tains, Not one of them in pa- ra- dise re- mains.