

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

lily
a a a e a a b b a a a a a r d d
a a a r a d a r a d a r e

5

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;

lily
r a r e a a b e a a a a e a a b b d b b e
a r r a r a a a a r a d a r

10

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

lily
a r d d r a r e a a e a a a a d b d b a f b
a d a r e a r r a r a r e f d a f b

15

vous- 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.

lily
a d a r a b b d a r r a a a e a
d r a d r a a r a r a r a r a