

Come let us sound with melody Thomas Campion

Come, let us sound with melody the praise
 Heav'n is his throne perpetually shining
 O sacred Sprite, invisible, eternally dark
 Rescue, O rescue me from earthly darkened
 Cleanse my soul, O God, thy bespotted
 But when once thy beams do remove my dark-

ses Of the kings' King, th'omni-potent Creator,
 ing. His divine pow'r and glory thence he thunders.
 nal, Ev'ry-where, yet unlimited, that all things
 nesses. Banish hence all these elemental objects.
 age, Alter'd with sin so that heavenly pureness
 nesses, O then I'll shine forth as an angel of light,

Au- thor of num- ber that hath all the world in Har- mo- ny fram- ed.
 One in all, and all still in one a- bid- ing, Both Fa- ther and Son.
 Canst in one mo- ment pe- ne- trate, re- vive me, O ho- ly Spi- rit.
 Guide my soul that thirsts to the live- ly foun- tain Of thy di- vine- ness.
 Can- not ac- know- ledge me but in thy mer- cies, O Fa- ther of grace.
 And re- cord with more than an earth- ly voice thy In- fin- ite hon- ours.