

Author of light

Thomas Campion

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

5
Re-deem it from - the snares of wash
Sweet show'r's of pi-ty rain,

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

10
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- - as - a stray. Sun and -
 der in joy's - bo- - som place. Sin and -

15 moon, stars and - un- der 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 their and sharp dark- pains ness, and

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