

Most sweet and pleasing

Thomas Campion

Cantus

Altus

Tenor

Bassus

Most sweet and pleasing are thy ways, O God,
The wolf his young ones to their prey doth guide;

5

Like meadows deck'd with crystal streams and flow'rs:
The fox his cubs with false deceit endues;

Thy paths no foot profane hath ever trod,
The lion's whelp sucks from his dam his pride;

10

Nor hath the proud man rest- ed in thy bow'rs.
In hers the ser- pent rest- ma- lice doth in- fuse:

15

There lives no vul- ture, no de- vour- ing bear,
The dark- some des- ert all such beasts con- tains,

But on- ly of doves and lambs are har- bour'd there.
Not one of them in pa- ra- dise re- mains.