

Lift up to heaven, sad wretch Thomas Campion

Cantus

Lift up to heav'n, sad wretch, thy hea- vy sprite, What though thy
With cheer- ful voice to Him then cry for grace, Thy faith, and

Altus

Tenor

Bassus

Lute

5

sins thy due de- struc- tion threat? The Lord ex- ceeds in mer- cy as in might;
faint- ing hope, with pray'r re- vive; Re- morse for all that tru- ly mourn hath place;

Altus

Tenor

Bassus

Lute

10

His ruth is great-er, though thy crimes be great. Re- pent-ance needs not fear
Not God, but men of Him them- selves de- prive: Strive then, and He will help;

15

the heav'n's just rod, It stays ev'n thun- der in the hand of God.
call Him, He'll hear; The son needs not the fa- ther's fu- ry fear.