

Awake, thou heavy spright Thomas Campion

Cantus

Altus

Tenor

Bassus

A- wake, a- wake, thou hea- vy sprite, That sleep'st the dead- ly sleep of
Get up, get up, thou lead- en man, Thy tracks to end- less joy, or

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10

sin; Rise now and walk the ways of light: 'Tis not too late yet to be- gin. Seek
pain, Yields but the mo- del of a span, Yet burns out thy life's lamp in vain. One

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hea- ven ear- ly, seek it late: True faith still finds an o- pen gate. Seek gate.
min- ute bounds thy bane, or bliss, Then watch, and la- bour while time is. One is.