

Let him that will be free

Philip Rosseter

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Let him that will be free and keep his heart from care, Re-
For- get thy griefs be- times; long sor- row breeds long pain, For
You hea- vy sprites that love in se- ver'd shades to dwell, That

tir'd a- lone re- main, where no dis- com- forts are; For when the eye doth
joy far fled from men will not re- turn a- gain. O hap- py is the
nurse des- pair and dream of un- re- lent- ing hell, Come sing this hap- py

view his grief, or hap- less ear his sor- row hears, Th'im- pres- sion
soul which heav'n or- dain'd to live in end- less peace, His life is
song and learn of me the art of true con- tent; Load not your

still in him a- bides, and ev- er in one shape ap- pears, th'im- pears.
a plea- sing dream, and ev- 'ry hour his joys in- crease, his crease.
guil- ty souls with wrong, and hea- ven then will soon re- lent, load lent.