

Come, cheerful day

Thomas Campion

Cantus

Altus

Bassus

Lute

10

of my life to me: For while thou view'st me with thy fa- ding light,
dain'd for bar- ren rest, How are my days de- priv'd of life in you,

15

Part of my life doth still de- part with thee, And I still
When hea- vy sleep my soul hath dis- pos- sess'd, By feign- ed

First book of ayres (1613), #17. Encoded and edited by Sarge Gerbode.

[20]

on- ward haste to my last night. Time's fa- tal wings do
 death life sweet- ly to re- new? Part of my life in

[25]

ev- er for-ward fly, So ev- 'ry day, so
 that you life de- ny,

[30]

ev- 'ry day we live, we live, a day we die.