

# Author of light

Thomas Campion

Voice

Au - thor of light re - vive, my - dy - - ing sprite,  
 Foun - tain of health my soul's deep - wounds - - re - cure,

Lute

4 2	a	a	a	c	c	b	a	a	a
	b	b		b	a	a	b	b	a
	c		c	c				c	
	a	c	b	a	b	c	b	b	a

Re - deem it from the snares of wash all  
 Sweet show'rs of pi - ty rain, my

Lute

a	c	b	b	c	b	b	a	b	a
b	c	b	b	c	b	b	b	a	b
				c	a	a			
b	c	a			c	b	a	b	a

- con - found - ding night. Lord, light me to thy bless - ed  
 - un - clean - ness pure. One drop of thy de - sir - ed

Lute

a	a	a	a	c	a	c	b	c	a
a	b	a	c	b		a			a
b	c	c	b	c	c	c			
c	c	c	a	a	e	b	c	a	b

way. For blind, for blind with world - ly vain - de - sires, I  
 grace. the faint, the faint and fa - ding heart - can - raise, and

Lute

c	c	c	a	b	b	a	a	c	c
e	b		b	f	b	a	a	c	b
e		c	f		a	c			c
c	c	a	b			c	c		a

a	a a a a
a c c f c e	a a b b
c	c c b a
a c c c	

<span style="border: 1px solid black; padding: 2px;">15</span>	
a	a b a
c b a b	a b b
c a	c c a
a b a	a b a

a c b	a c c c
c b a a a	b c b a
a f c c b c	b b c b a
	c c a c c a
	b c a c c

<span style="border: 1px solid black; padding: 2px;">20</span>
a
c
c
a

Book: 'First Book of Ayres'(c. 1613)

Transcription: abc transcription Taco Walstra (walstra@wins.uva.nl)