1. Never weather-beaten saile
   More willing bent to
Never tyred pilgrims limbs affected slumber

2. Ever blooming are the ioyes of Heav'n's high para-
Cold age deafes not there our eares nor vapour dims our

1. shore, Then my weary spright now longs to flye out of my
   more;

2. dice, Glory there the sun outshines, whose beames the blessed

1. shore, Then my weary spright now longs to flye out of my
   more;

2. dice, Glory there the sun outshines, whose beames the blessed

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a a a a a a a a a a a a a a
b c a a a a a a a a a a a a
Troubled breast. O come quickly, O come quickly.

2. O nely see. O come quickly, O come quickly,

1. O come quickly sweetest Lord, and take my soule to rest.

2. O come quickly, glorious Lord and raise my spright to thee.

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