Never Weather-Beaten Sail
Number 3 of Six Songs of Farewell

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Never weather-beaten sail more willing bent to shore, Never

Never weather-beaten sail more willing bent to shore, Never

Never weather-beaten sail more willing bent to shore, Never

Never weather-beaten sail more willing bent to shore, Never

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E- ver bloom ing are the joys of Heaven's high

rest

E- ver bloom ing are the joys of Heaven's high

rest

E- ver bloom ing are the joys of Heaven's high

rest

E- ver bloom ing are the joys of Heaven's high

Par a- dise, cold age deafs not there our ears nor va- pour dims our eyes:

Par a- dise, cold age deafs not there our ears nor va- pour dims our eyes: Glo -

Par a- dise, age deafs not there our ears nor va- pour dims our eyes:
Glo - ry, Glo - ry there the sun out - shines; Glo - ry, Glo - ry there the sun out - shines;
Glo - ry, glo - ry there the sun out - shines, whose beams the there the sun out - shines; glo - ry there the sun out - shines
Thee, come quickly, glorious Lord, and raise my sprite to Thee!
raise my sprite to Thee, raise my sprite to Thee!
raise my sprite to Thee, and raise my sprite to Thee!
and raise, my sprite, my sprite to Thee!

sprite to Thee, come quickly, glorious Lord, and
come quickly, come quickly, come quickly, and
raise my sprite to Thee, come quickly
come quickly, come quickly-

Lord and raise my sprite, my sprite to Thee!
raise my sprite to Thee, raise my sprite to Thee!
raise my sprite to Thee, and raise my sprite to Thee!
and raise, and raise my sprite, my sprite to Thee!

glorious Lord, and raise my sprite, my sprite to Thee!