



The peacefull Westernne winde

Cantus

Thomas Campian



1. The peace - ful wes - terne winde The
And na - ture in each kind the
2. See how the morn - ing smiles On
And with soft steps be - guiles Them
3. What Sa - turn did des - troy, Love's
And now her na - ked boy Doth
4. If all things life pre - sent, Why
Why suf - fers my con - tent? Am



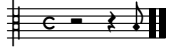
win - ter stormes hath tam'd. The for - ward buds so
kind heat hath in - flam'd. The mu - sic - lov - ing
her bright east - ern hill. Where he such pleas - ing
that lie slum - bring still. O beau - ty, be not
queen re - vives a - gain;
in the fields re - main.
die my com - forts then?
I the worst of men?



sweet - ly breathe Out of their earth - ly bow'rs, That
birds are come From cliffs and rocks un - known; To
change doth view In ev - 'ry liv - ing thing, As
thou ac - cus'd Too just - ly in this case; Un -



heav'n which views their pomp be - neath, would fain be deck'd with flow'rs.
see the trees and bri - ars bloom, That late were ov - er - flown.
if the world were born a - new, To gra - ti - fy the Spring.
kind - ly if true love be us'd, T'will yield thee lit - tle grace.



The peacefull Westerne winde

Altus

Thomas Campian



1. The peace - ful wes - terne winde The
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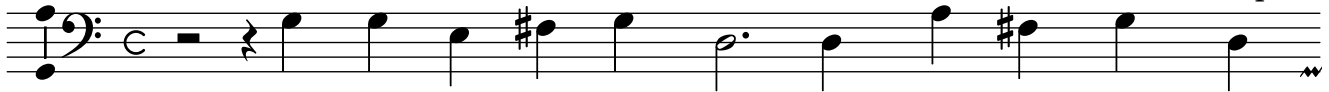
¹Facsimile has an e, but the lute tab shows a G chord.



The peacefull Westerne winde

Bassus

Thomas Campian



1. The peace-ful westerne winde The win - ter stormes hath
And na - ture in each kind the kind heat hath in -
2. See how the morn - ing smiles On her bright east - ern
And with soft steps be - guiles Them that lie slum - bring
3. What Sa - turn did des - troy, Love's queen re - vives a -
And now her na - ked boy Doth in the fields re -
4. If all things life pre - sent, Why die my com - forts
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still. Where he such pleas - ing change doth view In
gain; main. O beau - ty, be not thou ac - cus'd Too
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ev - 'ry liv - ing thing, As if the world were
just - ly in this case; Un - kind - ly if true



pomp be - neath, would fain be deck'd with flow'rs.
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born a - new, To gra - ti - fy the Spring.
love be us'd, T'will yield thee lit - tle grace.

The peaceful Westerne winde

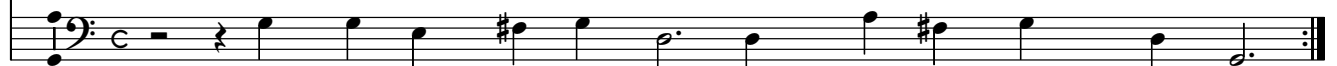
Thomas Campian



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