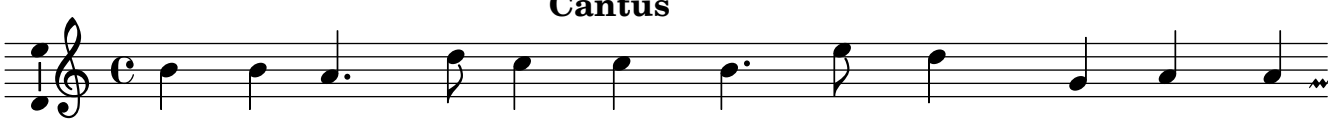
Cantus



1. Nev- er weath- er- beat- en Saile more will- ing bent to
Nev- er tyr- ed Pil- grims limbs af- fect- ed slum- ber

2. Ev- er bloom- ing are the joyes of heavens high par- a-
Cold age defes not there our eares, nor va- pour dims our