

Come, cheerful day

Thomas Campion

5

Come, cheer-ful day, come cheer-ful day, part of my life to me:
 But O ye nights, but O ye nights, or-dain'd for bar-ren rest,

10 15

For while thou view'st me with thy fading light, Part of my life doth still de-part with thee,
 How are my days de-priv'd of life in you, When hea-vy sleep my soul hath dis-pos-sess'd,

20

And I still on-ward haste to my last night. Time's fa-tal wings do ev-er for-ward fly,
 By feign-ed death life sweet-ly to re-new? Part of my life in that you life de-ny,

25 30

So ev-'ry day, so ev-'ry day we live, we live, a day we die.