

AIR X. *Thomas*, I cannot.

John Gay

John Christopher Pepusch

I like a Ship in storms, was lost; Yet a - fraid to put in - to land; For

5

seiz'd in the port the ves - sel's lost, Whose treas - ure is con - tre - band. The

9

waves are laid, My du - ty's paid. O Joy be - yond Ex - pres - sion! Thus

13

Safe a - shore, I ask no more, My all is in my pos -

16

ses - sion, pos - ses - sion, My all is in my pos - ses - sion.