

Awake thou spring

The Third and Fourth Booke of Ayres (1617)

Thomas Campion (1567 - 1620)

Chords: Cm Cm Ab Bb Eb Eb Ab Fm G^{sus4} G C

A - Wake thou spring of spea - king grace, mute rest be - comes not thee;
The fay - rest wo - men while they sleepe, and Pic - tures e - quall bee.

Chords: Eb Bb G Cm Bb Eb Bb Eb Eb Eb Fm G Ab G^{sus4} G C

O come and dwell in loves dis - cour - ses, old re - nu - ing, new cre - a - ting.
The words which thy rich tongue dis - cour - ses, are not of the com - mon ra - ting.

2. Thy voyce is as an Eccho cleare, which Musicke doth beget;
Thy speech is as an Oracle, which none can counterfeit:
For thou alone without offending,
Hath obtain'd power of enchanting:
And I could heare thee without ending,
Other comfort never wanting.

3. Some little reason brutish lives with humane glory share,
But language is our proper grace from which they sever dare.
As brutes in reason man surpasses,
Men in speech excell each other:
If speech be then the best of graces,
Doe it not in slumber smother.