

Lift up to heaven sad wretch

Two Bookes of Ayres (1613)

Thomas Campion (1567 - 1620)

Chords: Gm Gm Cm G Gm F Bb Eb Cm D Dm Dm C

Lyrics:

Lift up to heav'n sad wretch thy hea - vy spright, What though thy_
 The Lord ex - ceeds in mer - cy as in might; His ruth is_
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 Lift up to heav'n sad wretch thy hea - vy spright, What though thy_
 The Lord ex - ceeds in mer - cy as in might; His ruth is
 sins thy due_ de - struct - ion threat? Re - pen - tance need not fear
 great - er though thy Crimes be great.
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 sins thy due de - struct - ion threat? Re - pen - tance need not fear
 great - er though thy Crimes be great.

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Gm Cm Gm D Gm C F B \flat Cm B \flat E \flat Cm D^{sus4} D G

the heav'ns iust rod, It staies ev'n thun-der in the hand of God.

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2. With chearefull voyce to him then cry for grace,
 Thy Faith, and fainting Hope, with Prayer revive;
 Remorce for all that truely mourne hath place;
 Not God, but men of him themselves deprive:
 Strive then, and hee will help; call him, hee'll heare;
 The Sonnee needs not the Fathers fury feare.