

# Sing a Song of ioy

Two Bookes of Ayres (1613)

Thomas Campion (1567 - 1620)

Sing a song of ioy, praise our God with mirth, His\_\_\_\_

Sing a song of ioy, praise our God with mirth, His flocke

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2. Sing wee then secure,  
Tuning well our strings:  
With voyce as Ecco pure,  
Let us renowne the King of Kings.

3. First who taught the day  
From the East to rise:  
Whom doth the Sunne obey  
When in the Seas his glory dyes?

4. Hee the Starres directs,  
That in order stand:  
Who heav'n and earth protects,  
But hee that fram'd them with his hand?

5. Angels round attend,  
Wayting on his will:  
Arm'd millions hee doth send,  
To ayde the good, or plague the ill.

6. All that dread his Name,  
And his Hests obsere,  
His arme will shield from shame,  
Their steps from truth shall never swerve.

7. Let us then reioyce,  
Sounding loud his prayse:  
So will hee heare our voyce,  
And blesse on earth our peacefull dayes.