

# Bravely deckt come forth bright day

Two Bookes of Ayres (1613)

Thomas Campion (1567 - 1620)

Chord progression: C C C Dm C G C C F F G F C D G G G

Brave - ly deckt, come forth bright day, thine houres with Ro - ses strew thy way, as they  
Thou re-ceiv'd shalt be with feasts, come chie - fest of the Brit - tish ghests, thou fist

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Chord progression: C F G<sup>sus4</sup> G C C G C C F Dm G Em C G C

well re - mem - ber: Thou with tri - umph shalt ex - ceed In the strict - est  
of No - vem - ber:

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em - ber; For by thy re - turn the Lord re - cords his bles - sed deed.

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2. Brittaines frolicke at your bourd,  
 But first sing praises to the Lord  
 In your Congregations.  
 Hee preserv'd your state alone,  
 His loving grace hath made you one  
 Of his chosen Nations.  
 But this light must hallowed be  
 With your best Oblations;  
 Praise the Lord, for onely great and mercifull is hee

3. Death had enter'd in the gate,  
 And ruine was crept neare the State;  
 But heav'n all revealed.  
 Ev'ry Powder hell did make,  
 Which ready long the flame to take,  
 Lay in shade concealed.  
 God us helpt of his free grace,  
 None to him appealed;  
 For none was so bad to feare the treason or the place.

4. God his peacefull Monarch chose,  
 To him the mist he did disclose,  
 To him, and none other;  
 This hee did O King for thee,  
 That thou thine owne renowne might'st see,  
 Which no time can smother:  
 May blest Charles thy comfort be  
 Firmer then his Brother,  
 May his heart the love of peace, and wisdom learne from thee.