

The man of life upright

Thomas Campion

Voice

The man of life up - right, Whose cheer - ful

Lute

mind is free From weight of im - pious deeds,

Lute

and yoke - - of - va - ni - ty.

Lute

Lute

1

The man of life upright,
whose cheerful mind is free.
From weight of impious deeds,
And yoke of vanity

2

The man whose silent days,
In harmless joys are spent.
Whom hopes cannot delude,
Nor sorrows discontent.

3

That man needs neither tow'rs,
Nor armour for defence.
Nor vaults his guilt to shroud,
From thunder's violence.

4

He only can behold
With unaffrighted eyes
The horrors of the deep,
And terrors of the skies.

5

Thus scorning all the cares,
That fate or fortune brings,
His book the heav'ns he makes,
His wisdom heav'nly things.

6

Good thoughts his surest frinds,
His wealth a well-spent age,
The earth his sober inn,
And quiet pilgrimage.

Book: 'First Book of Ayres'(c. 1613)

Transcription: abc transcription Taco Walstra (walstra@wins.uva.nl)