

Tune thy music to thy heart

Thomas Campion

Voice	<p>Tune thy mu - sic to thy heart, sing thy joy with</p>
Lute	

Voice	<p>thanks and so thy sor - row. though de - vo - tion needs not art,</p>
Lute	

Voice	<p>Some - time of the poor the rich may - bor - - row.</p>
Lute	

1

Tune thy music to thy heart,
Sing thy joy with thanks and so thy sorrow.
Though devotion needs not art,
Sometime of the poor the rich may borrow.

2

Strive not yet for curious ways,
Concord pleaseth more the less'tis strained.
Zeal affects not outward praise,
Only strives to shew a love unfained.

3

Love can wondrous things effect,
Seetes sacrifice, all wrath appeasing.
Love the highest doth respect,
Love alone to him is ever pleasing.

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

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