

O what unhop'd for sweet supply Thomas Campion

Cantus

Altus

Bassus

O, what un-hop'd for sweet supply, O, what joys ex-
She that alone with bright relief, Long to me ap-

5

ceed-ing! What an affecting charm feel I From delight pro-
pear-ed; She now alone with bright relief, All those clouds hath

10

ceed-ing? That which I long des-pair'd to be. To her I am, to
clear-ed. Both are immortal, and divine, Since I am hers, since

her I am am, and she, and she to me.
I am hers, and she, and she is mine.