

# Tune thy music to thy heart

Thomas Campion

Voice

Tune thy mu - sic to thy heart, sing thy joy with

Lute

4  
2

a c b b a b a c a a a a

5

thanks and so thy sor - row. though de - vo - tion needs not art,

Lute

f b b b g f a a b b b b b b b b b b a

10

Some - time of the poor the rich may - bor - - row.

Lute

f f a b b a f b b a a a c c c a

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)