

Thomas Campion

The First Booke of Ayres

II

1 **The man of life upright,**
Whose chearfull minde is free
From waight of impious deedes,
and yoake of vanitee.

2 The man whose silent dayes,
In harmelesse ioyes are spent
Whom hopes cannot delude,
Nor sorrowes discontent.

3 That man needes neyther towres,
Nor armour for defence:
Nor vaults his guilt to shrowd
From thunders violence.

4 Hee onely can behold
With vnaffrighted eyes
The horrors of the deepe,
And terrors of the Skies.

5 Thus scorning all the cares,
That fate or fortune brings:
His Booke the Heau'ns hee makes
His wisdom hea'nly things.

6 Good thoughts his surest friends,
His wealth a well-spent age,
The earth his sober Inne,
And quiet pilgrimage.