

# Thomas Campion

## The First Booke of Ayres

### XII

**1 Lift vp to heau'n sad wretch thy heauy spright,**

What though thy sinnes thy due destruction threat ?  
The Lord exceedes in mercy as in might ;  
His ruth is greater though thy crimes be great.  
Repentance needes not feare the heau'ns iust rod,  
It stayes eu'n thunder in the hand of God.

2 With chearefull voyce to him then cry for grace,  
Thy Faith, and fainting Hope, with Prayer reuiue ;  
Remorce for all that truely mourne hath place ;  
Not God, but men of laim themselues depriue :  
Striue then, and hee will help; call him, hee'll heare ;  
The Sonne needes not the Fathers fury feare.