

Thomas Campion

The First Booke of Ayres

XVI

1 Awake, awake thou heauy spright,
That sleep'st the deadly sleepe of sinne ;
Rise now and walke the wayes of light :
'Tis not too late yet to begin.
 Seeke heau'n earely, seeke it late ;
 True Faith still findes an open gate.

2 Get vp, get vp thou leaden man,
Thy tracks to endlesse ioy, or paine,
Yeelds but the modell of a span,
Yet burnes out the lifes lampe in vaine.
 One minute bounds thy bane, or blisse,
 Then watch, and labour while time is.