An Hymn call'd the Black HYMN.

This tune by Thomas Campion first appeared as Hymn No. 11 in his Book of Ayres, 1613. [HTI 301a]

The Black Hymn is taken from Matthew Wilkin's Introduction to Psalmody, c.1750, Great Milton, Oxon., BL. A.487.n., where it is set to Campion's two verses and two others.

The setting of the hymn on the following two pages was found in a copy of John Arnold's The Compleat Psalmodist, 1753, now in our possession.

With two further verses 'My Soul get thee to thy Rock' and 'Let thy Heart thus fixed be', it is entitled An Hymn of the Joys of Heaven. Original spelling used throughout.

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An HYMN on the Joys of HEAVEN

3 My Soul get thee to thy Rock, on high set there thy Nest,
4 Let thy Heart thus fix-ed be, 'twill make Day of dark Nights,
5 What Love and Con-cord is there, and what sweet Har-mo-ny!
6 How do they be-hold the Face of him that sits on high!

Beyond all the Storms and Clouds, Faith hath a Seat of Rest,
And in Mis-ers Wants, shall feed on those un-seen De-lights,
In Heav'n a-bove it rais-es Hearts to thy great Ma jes-ty.
With what Plea sure do they serve, and praise con-tin u-al ly!

Ever whilst we dwell be-low, we may be oft and
That Soul may have Calms in Storms, whose An-chor is with-
How do the Heav'n-ly Choir sing to him that sits en-
There's no Sin, nor Sor-row, in the glorio us Re gions
soon above, O how speedy, O how speedy,
in the Vale, O how safely, O how safely,
thron'd above! O how should I, O how should I,
of the Blest, What admiring, and aspiring,

O how safely Souls do fly on Wings of Faith and Love.
O how pleasant may we live, though seen Supports do fail.
and desiring, O how do I long to see this Feast of Love.

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in the Vale, O how safely, O how safely,
thron'd above! O how should I, O how should I,
of the Blest, What admiring, and aspiring,