

## Come, O Come, My Life's Delight

Text by *Thomas Campion* (1567-1620) [Br]

Set by *Thomas Campion* (1567-1620) [Br]; *Ivor (Bertie) Gurney* (1890-1937) [Br]; *Brian Holmes* (1946-) [Am], from *Six Ayres*, #5; *Horatio William Parker* (1863-1919) [Am]; *Roger Quilter* (1877-1953) [Br], *My life's delight*, from *Seven Elizabethan Lyrics*, op. 12, #2

**Come, O come, my life's delight!**  
[kʌm o:ʊ kʌm ma:ɪ la:ɪfs dɪ.'la:ɪt]<sup>1</sup>

Let me not in languor pine:  
Love loves no delay, thy sight  
The more enjoyed, the more divine.  
O come, and take from me  
The pain of being deprived of thee.

Thou all sweetness dost enclose,  
Like a little world of bliss:  
Beauty guards thy looks: the rose  
In them pure and eternal is.  
Come then! (oh, come) and make thy flight  
As swift to me as heavenly (heav'nly) light!

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The entire text to this title with the complete  
IPA transcription and translation is available for download.

*Thank you!*



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<sup>1</sup> The IPA transcription is given in Mid-Atlantic pronunciation.