

# Drop, drop, slow tears

text: Phineas Fletcher (1582-1650)

music: Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

**Larghetto**

*p*

S Drop, drop, slow tears, And bathe those beau - teous

A1 Drop, drop, slow tears, And bathe those beau - teous

A2 Drop, drop, slow tears, And bathe those beau - teous

T Drop, drop, slow tears, And bathe those beau - teous

B Drop, drop, slow tears, And bathe those beau - teous

feet Which brought from heav'n The news and Prince of

feet Which brought from heav'n The news and Prince of

feet Which brought from heav'n The news and Prince of

feet Which brought from heav'n The news and Prince of

feet Which brought from heav'n The news, the news and Prince of

peace: Cease not, wet eyes, His mer-cies to en-treat; To

peace: Cease not, wet eyes, His mer-cies to en-treat; To cry for ven-gance

peace: Cease not, wet eyes, His mer-cies to en-treat; To cry for ven-

peace: His mer-cies to en-treat; To cry for ven-gance Sin doth

peace: Cease not, wet eyes, His mer-cies to en-treat; To cry for

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cry for ven - geance Sin doth nev - er cease: In your deep  
 Sin doth nev - er, nev - er cease: In your deep floods Drown all my  
 - geance Sin doth nev - er cease: In your deep floods Drown  
 nev - er cease, doth nev - er cease: In your deep floods Drown  
 ven-geance Sin doth nev - er cease: In your deep floods Drown

[rall.]

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floods Drown all my faults and fears; Nor let his eye see sin, But through my tears.  
 faults and fears; Nor let his eye see sin, see sin, But through my tears.  
 all my faults and fears; Nor let his eye see sin, But through my tears.  
 all my faults and fears; Nor let his eye see sin, But through my tears.  
 all my faults and fears; Nor let his eye see sin, But through my tears.

[rall.]