

Drop, drop, slow tears

Words by
PHINEAS FLETCHER
(1582-1650)

Song 46 by
ORLANDO GIBBONS
(1583-1625)

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Drop, drop, slow tears, and bathe those beau-teous feet, which
Cease not, wet eyes, his mer - cies to en - treat; to
In your deep floods drown all my faults and fears; nor

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brought from heav'n the news and Prince of peace.
cry for ven - geance sin doth nev - er cease.
let his eye see sin, but through my tears.