

Drop, drop, slow tears

Orlando Gibbons, 1583-1625

Song 46
10.10.

5

**Drop, drop, slow tears,
And bathe those beauteous feet,
Which brought from Heav'n
The news and Prince of Peace.**

**Cease not, wet tears,
His mercies to entreat;
To cry for vengeance:
Sin doth never cease.**

**In your deep floods
Drown all my faults and fears;
Nor let His eye see
Sin, but through my tears.**

Phineas Fletcher