LORD, WITH WHAT ZEAL

George Wither (1588-1667)

Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

***SONG 4***

edited by Ross Jallo

1. Lord, with what zeal did thy first Martyr breathe Thy blessed
   truth, to such as him with-stood! With what stout mind embrac-ed he his death!
   murd’rous foes he did in-treat: A piercing eye made bright by faith had he,
   and so lov-ing, let us be; So let us liv-ing glo-ri-fy thy name;

2. Un-quench-ed love in him ap-pear’d to be, When for his
   and so lov-ing, let us be; So let us liv-ing glo-ri-fy thy name;
   murd’rous foes he did in-treat: A piercing eye made bright by faith had he,
   and so lov-ing, let us be; So let us liv-ing glo-ri-fy thy name;

3. Our luke-warm hearts with his hot zeal in-flame, So con-stant,
   and so lov-ing, let us be; So let us liv-ing glo-ri-fy thy name;
   murd’rous foes he did in-treat: A piercing eye made bright by faith had he,
   and so lov-ing, let us be; So let us liv-ing glo-ri-fy thy name;

This text (intended for the feast of St. Stephen, December 26th) and the soprano and bass of this tune were published in *The Hymnes and Songs of the Church* (London, 1623). The alto and tenor parts are editorial; alternatively, the soprano melody could be accompanied by continuo playing the bass line.
A ho-ly wit-ness seal-ing with his blood! The praise is thine, that him so
For he be-held thee in thy glo-ry set; And so un-mov’d his pa-tience
So let us dy-ing fix our eyes on thee: And when the sleep of death shall

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stron-didst make, And blest is he, that di-ed for thy sake.
he_did keep, He died, as if he had but fallen a-sleep.
us_o’er-take, With him to life e-ter-nal us a-wake.

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