

**Drop, Drop, Slow Tears**

Words: Phineas Fletcher, 1633.

Music: Orlando Gibbons, 1623.

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.