Dives and Lazarus

Christmas traditional

Moderato

1. As it fell out up - on a day, Rich Di - ves made a feast, And

he in - vi - ted all his friends, And gen - try of the best.

The following harmonies may also be used
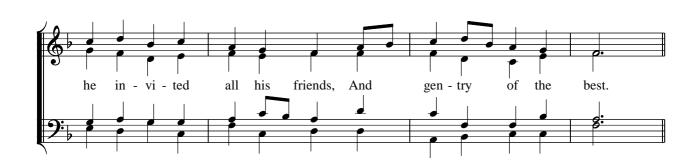
2.

Then Lazarus laid him down and down,
  And down at Dives' door;
Some meat, some drink, brother Dives,
  Bestow upon the poor.

3.

Thou'rt none of my brother, Lazarus,
  That lies begging at my door;
Nor meat nor drink will I give to thee,
  Nor bestow upon the poor.

4.

Then Lazarus laid him down and down
  And down at Dives' wall;
Some meat, some drink, brother Dives,
  Or with hunger starve I shall.

5.

Thou'rt none of my brother, Lazarus,
  That lies begging at my wall;
Nor meat nor drink will I give to thee,
  But with hunger starve you shall.

6.

Then Lazarus laid him down and down,
  And down at Dives' gate;
Some meat, some drink, brother Dives,
  For Jesus Christ His sake.

7.

Thou'rt none of my brother, Lazarus,
  That lies begging at my gate;
Nor meat nor drink will I give to thee,
  For Jesus Christ His sake.

8.

Then Dives sent out his merry men,
  To whip poor Lazarus away;
They had no power to strike a stroke,
  But flung their whips away.

9.

Then Dives sent out his hungry dogs,
  To bite him as he lay;
They had no power to bite at all,
  But licked his sores away.

10.

As it fell out upon a day,
  Poor Lazarus sickened and died;
There came two Angels out of Heaven,
  His soul therein to guide.

11.

Rise up, rise up, brother Lazarus,
  And come along with me;
There's a place in Heaven prepared for
thee,
  To sit upon an Angel's knee.

12.

As it fell out upon a day,
  Rich Dives sickened and died;
There came two serpents out of Hell,
  His soul therein to guide.

13.

Rise up, rise up, brother Dives,
  And come along with me;
There's a place in Hell prepared for thee,
  To sit upon a serpent's knee.

14.

Then Dives looked with burning eyes,
  And saw poor Lazarus blest;
One drop of water, Lazarus,
  To quench my flaming thirst!

15.

Oh! had I as many years to abide
  As there are blades of grass,
Then there would be an end: but now
  Hell's pains will never pass

16.

Oh! were I but alive again,
  For the space of one half hour,
I would make my peace and so secure
  That the Devil should have no power!