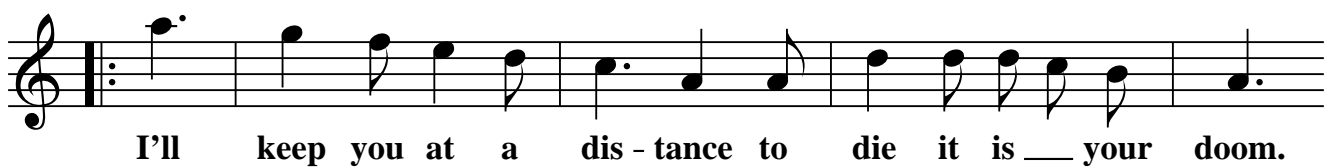
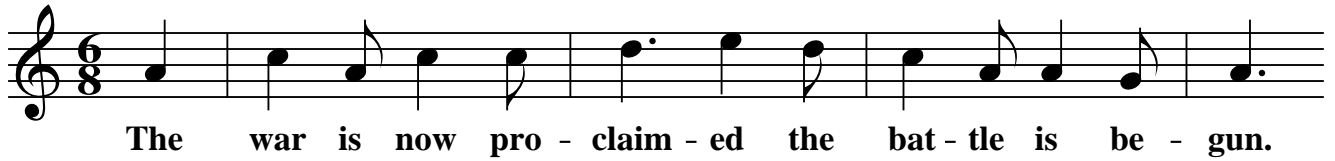


A Dialogue between Jacob and Esau

♩ = 120



♩ = 72



Come all who hate old Esau and Jacobs cause defend
See Jacobs faithful struggle on Esau dont depend
Poor Esau's weak and feeble his armour and his shield
Is sure to fall in battle and he will have to yield

(Jacob:)

The war is now proclaim-ed the battle is begun
I'm bound for full salvation with world and flesh I'm done
I'll keep you at a distance to die it is your doom
I'll never shed a tear for you but lay you in the tomb.

(Esau:)

My state is truly awful 'tis more than I can bear
You doom me to destruction I'm almost in despair
I want to have salvation and go to heaven too
But by your cruel language my hopes you would undo.

(Jacob:)

Heaven is not intended for such a wretch as you
There is a place prepared for all old Adam's crew
I want none of your snuffles your talk will all be vain
I doom you to destruction with your old Brother Cain.

(Esau:)

O listen to my story and hear me plead my right
See what I've suffered with dont bring me to the light
I want to be concealed dont bring me to disgrace,
I want to have salvation when I have run my race.

(Jacob:)

Your race will soon be ended Salvation's not for you
For death it is your portion my strength I will renew
I'll slay you in the battle your torment I'll increase
Now give up for you're undone you never shall have peace.

(Esau:)

You treat me more than cruel in anguish I lament
You will not have compassion altho' I do repent.
If I pour out my sorrow and tell you of my pain
I find you're so hard hearted your pity I cant gain

(Jacob:)

Pity is not intended for any of your race
Destruction is determined to meet you in the face
You need not plead your sorrow nor tell of my hard heart
I'm hard enough to tell you from me you shall depart.

(Esau:)

I'm troubled to the centre I wont consent to die
It looks like cruel murder you set me in a fry.
I have been your companion and led you at my will
And now you're se hard hearted my blood you want to spill.

(Jacob:)

Your blood it shall be spilled the least and last remains
Now you may give the ghost up you surely shall be slain
This is not all your portion to hell you've got to go
With all your generation your doom'd to endless wo

(Esau:)

My troubles are enlarged forever I'm undone
I'll plead no more for favor I'm done I'm done I'm done,
I ask no more salvation I yield I yield I yield
I'm sure to have damnation for I have left the field.

(Jacob:)

The battle is decided Old Esau's left the field
No thanks for your surrender you was obliged to yield
Now I'll go on to conquer dont think to rise again
I have got on the armour and I intend to reign.