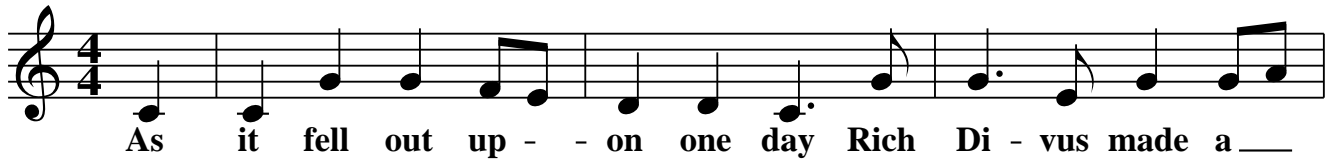


## Dives and Lazarus



As it fell out upon one day  
Rich Divus made a feast  
And he invited all his friends  
And gentry of the best

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

"Thou are none of mine, brother Lazarus,  
That lies begging at my door  
No meat nor drink I'll give to thee,  
Nor none I'll bestow on the poor."

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

"Thou are none of mine, brother Lazarus,  
That lies begging at my wall  
No meat nor drink I'll give to thee,  
But with hunger starve you shall."

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

"Thou are none of mine, brother Lazarus,  
That lies begging at my gate  
No meat nor drink I'll give to thee,  
For Jesus Christ his sake."

Then Dives sent out his merry men  
To whip poor Lazarus away,  
But they had no power to strike one stroke,  
And threw their whips away.

Then Dives sent his hungry dogs  
To worry poor Lazarus away,  
But they had no power to bite one bite  
So they licked his sores away.

As it fell out upon one day  
Poor Lazarus he sickened and died.  
There came two angels out of heaven,  
His soul there to guide.

"Rise up, rise up, brother Lazarus,  
And come along with me;  
For there's a place in heaven provided,  
To sit upon an angel's knee."

As it fell out upon one day  
That Dives sickened and died.  
There came two serpents out of hell,  
His soul there to guide.

"Rise up, rise up, brother Dives,  
And come along with me;  
For there's a place in hell provided,  
To sit upon a serpent's knee."

Then Dives lifted up his eyes  
And saw poor Lazarus blest:  
"A drop of water, brother Lazarus,  
For to quench my flaming thirst."

"If I had as many years to live  
As there is blades of grass  
I would make it in my will secure  
That the devil should have no power.

Oh, hell is dark, oh, hell is deep;  
Oh hell is full of mice,  
It is a pity that any poor sinful soul  
Should depart from our saviour, Christ."

And now my carol's ended,  
No longer can I stay.  
God bless you all, both great and small,  
And God send you a happy New Year"