

Lazerus

Collected from Mrs Lurcock of Bredgar, Kent, and noted down by Miss Alice Travers of Bredgar.

♩ = 90

Harmony

Melody

H

M

H

M

H

M

1. Come_ all you wor - thy Christ - ian men that_ are so_ ve - ry poor, Re_

mem - ber how poor Laz - er - us lay _ at the_ rich man's door, a - beg - ging for _ those

crumbs of bread that from his ta_ ble fell; the_ scrip - ture doth in - form us all that he

now in _ heav'n doth dwell.

2. Now Job he was a patient man,
The richest in the East;
How he was brought to poverty
His troubles soon increased,
He bore them all most patiently
From sin he did refrain
He always trusted in the Lord
He soon got rich again.

3. The time it will soon come
That parted we must be,
The only thing that doth remain
Is to joy our misery;
For soon we must account give,
Both great as well as small,
Remember all good Christian friends,
One God will judge us all.

4. Though poor I am contented,
No riches do I crave,
For they are all but vanity
On this side of the grave;
Where some they roll in riches
Their glass will soon run out,
No riches we brought in this world
Nor none can we take out.

5. Come all you worthy Christians,
That dwell within this land,
Don't spend your time in rioting
Remember you're but man;
Be watchful for your latter end,
Be ready when you're called,
There's many changes in this world
Some rises and some falls.