

Why do I use my paper, ink and pen?

Psalmes, Sonnets and Songs... (1588), no. 33

Wilham Byrd
(c.1540-1623)

Intavolierung - Anton Höger

Soprano

Git. 1

Git. 2

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Why do I use my pa - per ink and pen, and pen, and

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6

2
11

call my wits to coun - sel what to say? Such me - mo-

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ries were made for mor - tal men, were made for mor - tal men, I

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speak of Saints, whose names can - not de - cay, an An - gel's trump, an An - gel's

25

trump, an An-gel's trump, _____ were fit - ter for to sound, their glo - ri-ous death,

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their glo - ri-ous death, if such on _____ earth were found.

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An An-gel's trump, an An-gel's trump, an An-gel's trump, _____ were fit - ter

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for to sound, their glo - ri - ous death, their glo - ri - ous death if such on

45

earth were found, if such on earth were found.

1.
Why do I use my paper, ink and pen,
And call my wits to counsel what to say?
Such memories were made for mortal men;
I speak of Saints whose names cannot decay.
An Angel's trump were fitter for to sound
Their glorious death if such on earth were found
2.
That store of such were once on earth pursued,
The histories of ancient times record,
Whose constancy great tyrants' rage subdued
Through patient death, professing Christ the Lord:
As his Apostles perfect witness bare,
With many more that blessed Martyrs were.
3.
Whose patience rare and most courageous mind,
With fame renowned perpetual shall endure,
By whose examples we may rightly find,
Of holy life and death a pattern pure.
That we therefore their virtues may embrace
Pray we to Christ to guide us with his grace.