

# Dialogue between two Penitents

Pelham Humfrey  
John Blow

First Penitent

Second Penitent

8 Hark, how the wake - ful, cheer - ful cock, the vil - la - gers a - stro - lo - ger and clock,

Harpsichord

4

1st P 8 clap - ping his wings pro-claims the day, and chides thy sleep and night a - way!

2nd P

4 I hear, and

Hpschd.

8

1st P

2nd P 8 thank my kind Re-mem-bran-cer, he wakes a sin, that slept with-in, rou-zes a crime that be - fore would not

Hpschd.

Dialogue between two Penitents

2

1st P

2nd P

Hpschd.

12

O, when will you begin! Saint

stir. Flow. flow my tears!

16

1st P

Pe - ter's bird re - proves Saint Pe - ter's sin! Com-plain-ing Man, hast thou thy Christ de nied.

2nd P

Hpschd.

20

1st P

2nd P

Woe's me! Woe's me! I have more than Saint Pe - ter did, with less ex - cuse, and ma - ny

Hpschd.

25

1st P

2nd P

ways be side, ev'n since my Christ was glo - ri-fied, and this, a-las, too oft, more, more than

Hpschd.

## Dialogue between two Penitents

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29

1st P

2nd P

Hpschd.

29      thrice, as of-ten as I chose and woo'd a vice or bru-tish lust, to be ab-horr'd, re - jec - ting Je - su,

33

1st P

2nd P

Hpschd.

33      O my sad heart, if that be to de-ny, none ought to weep more  
              my — dear — Lord.

37

1st P

2nd P

Hpschd.

37      — floods than I; when to re-ceive in - to my heart a sin, I thrust my Je-su out, and

41

1st P

2nd P

Hpschd.

41      took it in; but Lord, — how oft he knock'd and be'ng de-nied, how dole - ful-ly he cried,  
              —      b3      b3      —      b2//4 —

Dialogue between two Penitents

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45

1st P

8 Why, why dost thou use me thus, who for thee died!

2nd P

45 Me-thinks I hear him call too

Hpschd.

49

1st P

8

2nd P

49 from the tree, un-grate-ful wretch! Was these wouds made for thee! False re-ne - ga-do! These wounds

Hpschd.

53

1st P

8

2nd P

53 made for thee, who both de - niedst me, and be - traist me too; for ev' - ry wan-ton kiss

Hpschd.

56

1st P

8

2nd P

56 If sins do now, what the a ve-ry Ju-das is, and each ma-li-cious thought a spite - ful Jew.

Hpschd.

## Dialogue between two Penitents

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61

1st P      fierce Jews did then, wound him a-fresh, and cru-ci-fy a-gain; then we, a-las! have his tor -

2nd P

Hpschd.

65

1st P      men - tors been, and by each vile de - lib' - rate deed we make our Mas-ter again bleed, his

2nd P

Hpschd.

68

1st P      pain as va - rious as our sin.

2nd P      True, for my doubts do bind his hands, my

Hpschd.

71

1st P

2nd P      pride does first dis - robe him, then de-ride; I spit up-on him by my blas - phe-my, and

Hpschd.

Dialogue between two Penitents

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74

1st P

2nd P

Hpschd.

74 scourge him by my cru - el - ty. My pro-phane tears be-come the thorns, that pierce his

1st P

77

Stay! Un-to what pro-di-gious height do our sins mount!

2nd P

Hpschd.

77 head with scorn, and my hy - po - cri-sy.

1st P

81

Ev' - ry un-kind-ness is a dart, the spear that wounds his ve-ry heart, Christ could bear a - ny-thing, but

2nd P

Hpschd.

1st P

85

this. Since then the cause of both our griefs the same, mix

2nd P

Hpschd.

85 Since then the cause of both our griefs the same, mix we our

## Dialogue between two Penitents

7

89

1st P      we our tears, for grief let's die. but first our dirge let's sing, or cry: O

2nd P      tears, for grief let's die, but first our dirge let's sing, or cry: O mi-se-

Hpschd.

93

1st P      mi-se-re-re, Je - su mi, Je - su mi, Je - su in-dul-

2nd P      re-re, Je - su mi, mi-se - re-re, Je - su mi, Je - su in-dul-gen-tis - si - me;

Hpschd.

98

1st P      gen-tis - si - me; O mi se - re - re, Je - su - mi, Je - su in-dul-gen - tis - si -

2nd P      O mi se - re - re, Je - su mi, Je -

Hpschd.

103

1st P      me; O mi - se-re - re Je - su, Je - su mi.

2nd P      - su in-dul-gen - tis - si - me; O mi - se-re - re Je-su, Je - su mi.

Hpschd.