

# New Heaven, New War

St. Robert Southwell, S.J. (c1521-1595)

Jean-Jacques Rousseau (1712-1778)

1

1. Come to your heaven, you heaven - ly quires! Earth hath the heaven of  
2. His chil - ling cold doth heat re - quire, Come, se - ra - phim, in  
3. Let Ga - br - iel be now his groom, That first took up his  
4. The same you saw in heaven - ly seat, Is he that now sucks

7

1. your de - sires; Re - move your dwell - ing to your God,  
2. lieu of fire; This lit - tle ark no co - ver hath,  
3. earth - ly room; Let Mi - chael stand in his de - fense,  
4. Ma - ry's teat; Ag - nize<sup>1</sup> your King a mor - tal wight,<sup>2</sup>

13

1. A stall is now his best a - bode; Sith men their ho - mage  
2. Let che - rubs' wings his bo - dy swathe; Come, Ra - pha - el, this  
3. Whom love hath linked to fee - ble sense; Let gra - ces rock when  
4. His bor - rowed weed lets not your sight; Come, kiss the man - ger

19

1. do de - ny, Come, an - gels, all their faults sup - ply.  
2. babe must eat, Pro - vide our lit - tle To - by meat.  
3. he doth cry, And an - gels sing this lul - la - by.  
4. where he lies; That is your bliss a - bove the skies.

1 recognize, acknowledge  
2 being, creature