

This is Saint Stephen's Day

"Neen Major Neal"

Luke Wadding (1628-1692)

Seventeenth-century Irish folksong



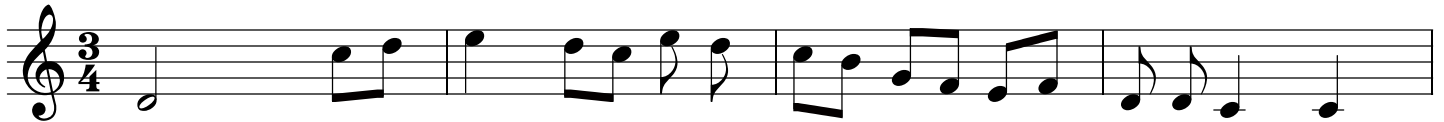
1. This is Saint Ste - phen's Day, His feast we so - lem -
2. More than the just A - bel, This prince of mar - tyr
3. This sol - dier of the cross, Armed not with steel but
4. He closed not up his lips, Whilst he en - joyed his
5. This cham - pion of the cross, To con - quer death doth
6. He saw the heavens all open, The throne of glo - ry



1. nize, From him we learn to par - don And love our en - e -
2. died, His blood not for re - venge But for God's par - don
3. faith, Doth not as - sault but suf - fer All that th' E - van - g'list
4. health, To gain for them a par - don That did pro - cure his
5. die. Suf - fer - ings are his tri - umph, Death is his vic - to -
6. dressed, Our Sa - viour Christ pre - par - ing To place his soul in



1. mies; He's the first Christ - ian mar - tyr Who passed from earth to
2. cried; For fu - ry and for rage He did re - mis - sion
3. saith. On bend - ed knees with hands And eyes fixed on the
4. death. Par - don, good Lord, their rage, This ho - ly saint doth
5. ry. The stones like show - ers of hail, Which they on him did
6. rest. Then let us dai - ly pray For those who us of -



1. heaven, By suffer - ing hate and en - vy And in - ju - ries of
2. crave, For ma - lice he had mer - cy, And love for hate he
3. skies, With hum - ble heart he prays For mur - derous en - e -
4. pray, Lay not un - to their charge What - e'er they do or
5. cast, Be - came pure crowns of pearl, And palms which ev - er
6. fend, That sith Saint Ste - phen we may En - joy a bless - ed



1. heaven.
2. gave.
3. mies.
4. say.
5. last.
6. end.