

The holy archdeacon and martyr Lawrence of Rome

AUGUST 10



1. In the times so dire, per - se - cu - tion's fire
2. Dea - con Law - rence knew that his life was due;
3. When the ty - rant told, "Give to me the gold!"
4. Laid u - pon a fire, grilled in tor - ment dire,



Spread through all the Church of Rome. With Pope Six - tus seized,
He must give the Chur - ch's wealth. So he gave a - way
Law - rence then was heard to say. "See these poor folk near?
Law - rence kept his faith in Christ. "Turn the meat," he cried,



all the peo - ple grieved; Each was hid - ing in his home.
ev - 'ry - thing that day, Called the poor to him in stealth.
They're the trea - sure here!" And for this was dragged a - way.
"for it's done, this side!" And with hu - mor paid death's price.



For your mar - tyr's wit - ness strong we give thanks both loud and long!



God, give us your grace that we run our race and, with him, sing hea - ven's song!

Text: JMT

Melody: *Anhel Božij / When the angel came* (traditional)