

Ordo Equilibrio

"To Tirzah"

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Whate'er is born of mortal birth
Must be consumed with the earth
To rise from generation free;
Then what have I to do with thee!
It is raised a spiritual body
It is raised a spiritual body
It is raised a spiritual body
It is raised a spiritual body
The sexes sprung from shame & pride
Blow'd in the morn: in evening died
But mercy changed death into sleep;
The sexes rose to work & weep
It is raised a spiritual body
It is raised a spiritual body
It is raised a spiritual body
It is raised a spiritual body
Thou mother of my mortal part
With cruelty didst mould my heart
And with false self-deceiving tears
Didst bind my nostrils eyes & ears
It is raised a spiritual body
It is raised a spiritual body
It is raised a spiritual body
It is raised a spiritual body
Didst close my tongue in senseless clay
And me to mortal Life betray:
The death of Jesus set me free
Then what have I to do with thee!
It is raised a spiritual body
It is raised a spiritual body
It is raised a spiritual body
It is raised a spiritual body

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