
HEARING
SUFFERING AND
FAITH IN LINGUA
IGNOTA'S "SINNER
GET READY" (2021)

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LINGUA IGNOTA

SINNER GET READY

**THIS PRESENTATION INCLUDES
DISCUSSIONS OF ABUSE, INCLUDING
INTIMATE PARTNER ABUSE, PHYSICAL
ABUSE, SEXUAL ABUSE, SPIRITUAL
ABUSE, AND RELIGIOUS TRAUMA.**

Domestic Violence Hotline: 800-799-7233

I WHO BEND THE TALL GRASSES

[EXCERPTED LYRICS]



WHERE DOES YOUR LIGHT NOT SHINE

I HAVE NEVER LOVED HIM MORE THAN I DO NOW BUT I
CAN'T DO IT AGAIN
I HAVE TO BE THE ONLY ONE

“SINNER YOU’D BETTER GET READY, HALLELUJAH”

LOUVIN BROTHERS’ VERSION:



LINGUA IGNOTA (OPENING TO “MANY HANDS”)



MANY HANDS

[EXCERPTED LYRICS]



UPON YOUR PALE PALE BODY I WILL PUT MANY HANDS
(SINNER YOU BETTER GET READY)
AND ROUGH ROUGH FINGERS FOR EVERY HOLE YOU HAVE
(SINNER YOU BETTER GET READY HALLELUJAH!)

THE LORD SPAT AND HELD ME BY MY NECK
I WOULD DIE FOR YOU I WOULD DIE FOR YOU HE WEPT
THE LORD HELD ME BY MY NECK
I WISH THINGS COULD BE DIFFERENT HE WEPT

PENNSYLVANIA FURNACE

OPENING LINES (ALLUSION TO LEGEND OF THE COLEBROOK FURNACE):

ME AND THE DOG WE DIE TOGETHER
WITHIN THE LORD I CAST OFF ALL MY EARTHLY BONDS
THERE IS VICTORY IN JESUS

THE LEGEND OF
THE HOUNDS
(GEORGE H.
BOKER, 1869)

Rose in her eyes ; her talking tail
Quivered with joy ; a low, soft wail
Broke from her, as the iron hand
Of the stout Squire from off her stand
Swung her ; and striding towards the ledge
With his pleased burden, on the edge
Of awful death—oh, foul disgrace !—
She turned and licked his purple face.
Sheer out he flung her. As she fell,
Up from that palpitating hell
Came three shrill cries, and then a roll
Of thunder. Every pallid soul
Shrank from the pit ; and ghastly white,
As was the snow one winter night,
The Squire reeled backward. Long he gazed
From face to face ; then asked, amazed,
“ Was it a fancy ? If you heard,
Answer ! What was it ?—that last word

PENNSYLVANIA FURNACE



Db A b

I FEAR YOUR VOICE

D b A b

ABOVE ALL OTHERS

D b A b

ABOVE ALL OTHERS

THE SOLITARY BRETHREN OF EPHRATA

(EXCERPTED LYRICS)



PARADISE WILL BE MINE

NO LONGER SHALL I WANDER
UGLINESS MY HOME
LONELINESS MY MASTER
I BOW TO HIM ALONE

THANK YOU

CONTACT ME:

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