

O Come and Mourn

O Come and Mourn with me awhile;
all ye now come to the Savior's side;
come see the One who frees us all;
the Lord of Life is crucified.

Have we no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff and foes de ride?
Upon the cross He bears the pain;
the Lord of Life is crucified.

Seven times He speaks,
Seven words of love;
His silence too, cries out to all.
His words of love our hearts receive.
the Lord of Life is crucified.

O love of God, O love of God,
now shown to all.
In His dread hour true strength is found;
It is with love we triumph still,
the Lord of Life is crucified.

O Come and mourn with me awhile;
the Lord of Life is crucified.

Words: Frederick William Faber, alt / Early American Folk Tune / Arr.: Hal H. Hopson
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For Europe, excl. UK/Eire: Small Stone Media bv, Holland