

Bethany

Anonymous Author; before 1782

Transcribed from *Harmony of Harmony*, 1802

A minor
Jacob French, 1789

Mourn, mourn ye saints, as if you see Your Sa - vior dear nailed to a tree; A bit - ter death he did en - dure, To save the souls of men se -

Mourn, mourn ye saints, as if you see Your Sa - vior dear nailed to a tree; A bit - ter death he did en - dure, To save the souls of men se -

Mourn, mourn ye saints, as if you see Your Sa - vior dear nailed to a tree; A bit - ter death he did en - dure, To save the souls of men se -

-cure. A bitter death he did endure, To save the souls of men secure, To save, To save the souls of men se - cure.

-cure. A bitter death he did endure, To save the souls of men secure, To save the souls of men se - cure.

-cure. A bitter death he did endure, To save the souls of men secure, To save the souls of men secure, To save the souls of men se - cure.

-cure. A bitter death he did endure, To save the souls of men secure, To save the souls of men secure, To save the souls of men se - cure. A