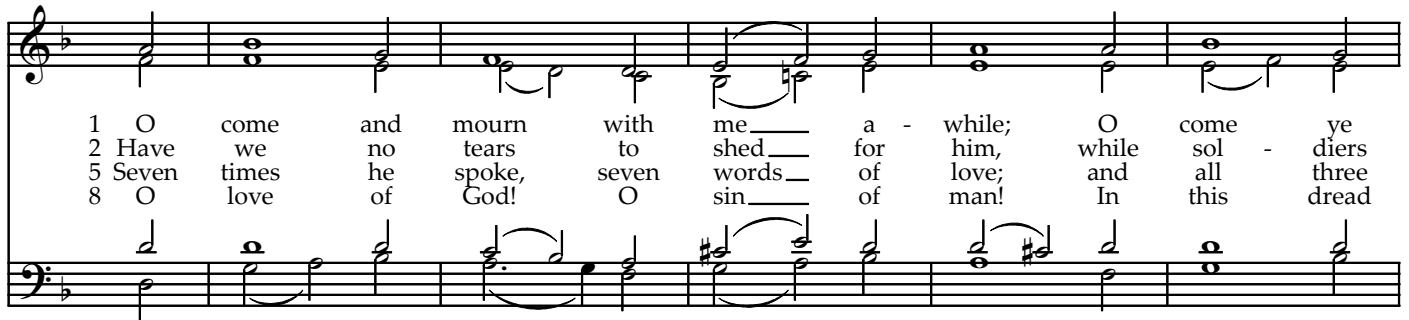


# O come and mourn with me awhile

Words: Frederick William Faber, 1849

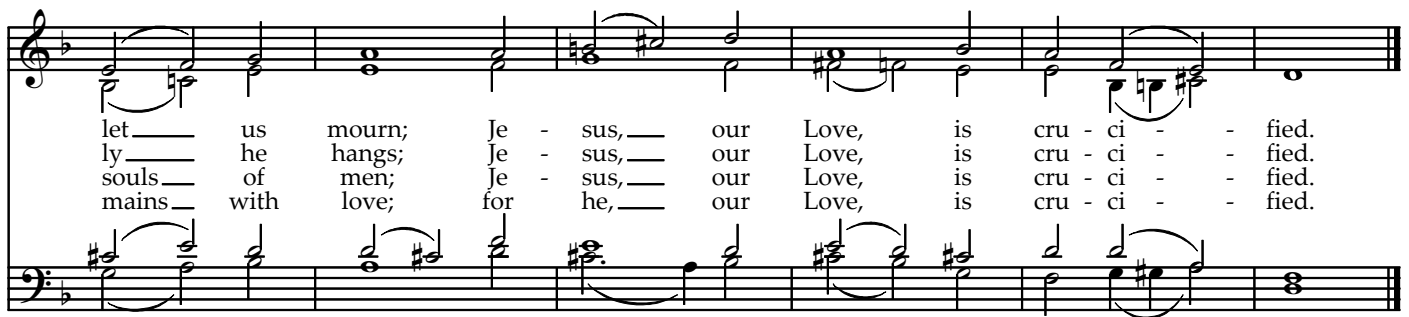
Tune: CRUCIFIED (L.M.) and  
harmonization by Charles H. Giffen



1 O come and mourn with me a - while; O come ye  
2 Have we no tears to shed for him, while sol - diers  
5 Seven times he spoke, seven words of love; and all three  
8 O love of God! O sin of man! In this dread



to the Sav - - ior's side; O come, to - geth - er  
scoff and foes de - ride? Ah! look how pa - tient -  
hours his si - - lence cried for mer - cy on the  
act your strength is tried; and vic - to - ry re -



let us mourn; Je - sus, our Love, is cru - ci - - fied.  
ly he hangs; Je - sus, our Love, is cru - ci - - fied.  
souls of men; Je - sus, our Love, is cru - ci - - fied.  
mains with love; for he, our Love, is cru - ci - - fied.

3 How fast his hands and feet are nailed;  
his blessed tongue with thirst is tied,  
his failing eyes are blind with blood;  
Jesus, our Love, is crucified.

6 O break, O break, hard heart of mine!  
Thy weak self-love and guilty pride  
his Pilate and his Judas were:  
Jesus, our Love, is crucified.

4 His mother cannot reach his face;  
she stands in helplessness beside;  
her heart is martyred with her Son's:  
Jesus, our Love, is crucified.

7 A broken heart, a fount of tears,  
as, and they will not be denied;  
a broken heart love's cradle is:  
Jesus, our Love, is crucified.

**Note:** The words "our Love" are often replaced by "our Lord"