

# O COME AND MOURN WITH ME AWHILE

Father Faber

Nicola A Montani

1. O come and mourn with me a - shile! See,  
 2. Have we no tears to shed for him While  
 3. How fast his hands and feet are nailed: His  
 4. Seven times he spoke, seven words of love, And  
 5. Death came, and Je - sus meek - ly bowed; His  
 6. Come take thy stand be - neath the Cross And

1. Ma - ry calls us to her side; O come and let us  
 2. sol - diers scoff, and men de - ride? Ah! look how pa - tient -  
 3. bles - sed tongue with thirst is tied; His fail - ing eyes are  
 4. all three hours his si - lence cried For mer - cy on the  
 5. fail - ing eyes he strove to guide With mind - ful love to  
 6. let the blood from out his side Fall gent - ly on thee,

1. mourn with her;  
 2. ly he hangs;  
 3. blind with blood;  
 4. souls of men;  
 5. Ma - ry's face,  
 6. drop by drop,

Je - sus, our Love, is cru - ci - fied!