

# O Come and Mourn with Me Awhile

ST. CROSS

Frederick W. Faber, 1814-1863

John B. Dykes, 1823-1876



1. O come and mourn with me a - while;  
2. Have we no tears to shed for him,  
3. How fast his hands and feet are nailed;  
4. Come, let us stand be - neath the cross;



O come ye to the Sav - ior's side;  
while sol - diers scoff and Jews de - ride?  
his throat with par - ching thirst is dried;  
so may the blood from out his side



O come, to - ge - ther let us mourn;  
Ah! Look how pa - tient - ly he hangs;  
his fail - ing eyes are dimmed with blood.  
fall gent - ly on us drop by drop.



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

5. Sev'n times he spake, sev'n words of love;  
And all three hours his silence cried;  
For mercy on the souls of men;  
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

6. A broken heart, a fount of tears,  
Ask, and they will not be denied;  
Lord Jesus, may we love and weep,  
Since thou for us art crucified!