



1. O        come    and    mourn with    me    a-  
 2. How     fast    His    hands and    feet    are  
 3. What    was    Thy    crime, my    dear-    est



while, See    Ma-    ry    calls us    to her  
 nailed; His    bless-    ed    tongue with    thirst is  
 Lord? By    earth,    by    heaven, Thou    hast been



side; O        come    and    let    us    mourn with  
 tied; His    fail-    ing    eyes    are    blind with  
 tried, And    gull-    ty    found    of    too much



her,        Je- sus, our    Love, is    cru- ci-    fied!  
 blood;    Je- sus, our    Love, is    cru- ci-    fied!  
 love;      For He, our    Love, is    cru- ci-    fied!

4. O Love of God! O sin of man!  
 In this dread act your strength is tried,  
 And victory remains with love;  
 For He, our Love, is crucified!

