

## PENITENT MOURNER C.M.

Benjamin West

1. Hear, gracious God, my humble moan, To thee I breathe my sighs; When will the mournful night be gone? When will the mournful night be gone? And when my joy a-rise? My

2. By eve - ry name of power and love, I would thy grace entreat; Nor should my humble hopes remove, Nor should my humble hopes remove, Nor leave thy sa - cred seat. Yet

3. Speak, Lord, and bid celestial peace Relieve my aching heart; O smile, and bid my sor - rows cease, O smile, and bid my sorrows cease, And all the gloom de-part. Then

God, O could I make the claim— My Father and my Friend—And call thee mine by every name On which thy saints depend! And call thee mine by every name On which thy saints de-pend!

though my soul in darkness mourns, Thy word is all my stay; Here I would rest till light returns—Thy presence makes my day, Here I would rest till light returns—Thy presence makes my day.

shall my drooping spirit rise, And bless thy healing rays, And change these deep complaining sighs For songs of sacred praise, And change these deep complaining sighs For songs of sacred praise.