

Anonymous Author, before 1818  
*The Gloom of Autumn*

87. 87. 87. 87.

# The Moldering Vine

Transcribed from *Songs of Zion*, 1821

F minor  
James P. Carrell, 1821

Tr. 1. { Hail, ye sighing sons of sorrow, Learn from me your cer- tain doom; } See all nature fading, dying! Si - lent all things seem to pine;  
C. 2. { See! in yon - der forest standing, Lof - ty ce - dars, how they nod! } While the annual frosts are cropping Leaves and tendrils from the trees,  
T. 3. { Hol - low winds about me roaring, Noi - sy wa - ters round me rise; } What to me is autumn's treasure Since I know no earth - ly joy,  
B. 4. { Former friends, how oft I've sought them, Just to cheer a trou - bled mind. } When a few more days are wasted, And a few more scenes are o'er,  
Tr. 5. Fast my sun of life's declining  
C. Soon 'twill set in endless night.  
T. But my hopes pure and reviving,  
B. Rise to fairer worlds of light.  
Tr. Cease this trembling, mourning, sighing,  
C. Death shall burst this sullen gloom,  
T. Then my spirit, fluttering, flying,  
B. Shall be borne beyond the tomb.

Stanzas 1-3 from *Songs of Zion*, 1821; stanzas 4-5 from *Social and Camp-Meeting Songs*, 1822.

This tune modified by William Hauser in *The Hesperian Harp*, 1848, and retitled *Sons of Sorrow*. The modified version appears in *The Sacred Harp*, no. 332 from 1860 on.