

Charles Wesley, 1747

Redemption Hymns No. 46

88. 88. 88. 88. (L. M. D.)

# Mourner

Transcribed from *Songs of Zion*, 1821

C Major

James P. Carrell, 1821

Tr.  5 1. | 2. | 10

1. { Still out of the deepest abyss Of trouble I mournfully cry, And pine to recover my peace, To see my Redeemer, and die: } I cannot, I cannot forbear These passionate longings for home: O when will my spirit be

C. 

2. { Thy nature I long to put on, Thine image on earth to regain, And then in the grave to lay down My burden of body and pain: } O Jesus, in pity draw near, And lull me to sleep on thy breast, Appear, to my rescue ap -

T. 

3. { To take a poor fugitive in, The arms of thy mercy display, And give me to rest from all sin, And bear me triumphant a - - way; } Away from a world of distress, Away to the mansions above, The heaven of seeing thy

B. 

Tr.  15

1. there? O when will the messenger come?

C. 

2. -pear, And gather me in-to thy rest.

T. 

3. face, The heaven of feeling thy love.

B. 