

Mode pl. 4. *Ni=C.*

Diatonic

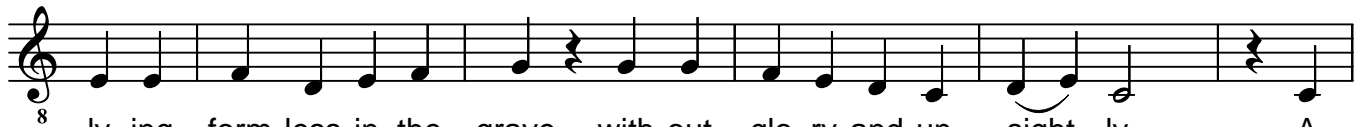
C



I grieve and I la - ment when I think a - bout death, and



when I see the beau-ty, which God made for us in His im - age,



ly-ing form-less in the grave, with-out glo-ry and un - sight - ly. A-



maz - ing! What is this mys-ter - y that hap - pened to us?



How were we giv-en o - ver to de - cay and cou - pled with



death? In - deed, as it is writ - ten, this is all by the com-



mand of God, who grants re - pose to those who have



passed a - way.