Lesson I

A read - ing from the La - men - ta - tions

of Jeremi - ah the Pro - phet.

Heth
Tet
Yod
Kaph

The	Lord	has resolved to destroy
Her	gates	have sunk into the ground;
Mute,	they	sit on the ground
My	eyes	are worn out with weeping,

the walls of the	daught - er of	Zi - on,
he has broken and	shat - ered	their bars.
the elders of the	daught - er of	Zi - on;
my inmost	be - - ing is in	fer - ment,

stretch - - ing	out the line, not staying his hand
Her	king	and her princes are among the gentiles,
they	have	put dust on their heads
My	heart	plummets

until he has en - - gulfed	ev'ry - - thing,
theres is	no in - - - struc - - tion,
and wrapped them - selves in	sack - - cloth.
at the destruction of	my young	peo - - ple,

thus	bring - -	ing mourning on wall and rampart;
fur - - ther - -	more her prophets cannot find
The	young	girls of Jerusalem bow their heads
as	the	children and babies grow faint

a - - like	they	crum bled.
any vi - - sion	from	the Lord.
to - - o	the	ground.
in the streets	of	the ci ty.