

THOUGH NATURE WEEPS

(Patmos. C. M.)

Anon.

Gregorian

1. Love - ly this child, a - sleep in death;— How beau - ti -
 2. And if thus fair and love - ly here, Be - neath death's
 3. Tho' na - ture weeps when ho - ly ties So strong - ly

ful i - and cy are fair! Yes, e - ven now, tho' void of
 i bound are riv'n, O Yet faith the Sav - iour's word beau - teous ap -

breath, God's im - press still is there.
 there. 'Mid the im - mor - tal band?
 plies, 'Of such the realms of heav'n."