Not for the Pious Dead We Weep

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
Not for the pious dead we weep;

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
Their sorrows now are o'er; The sea is

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
calm, the tempest past, On that e-

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
ternal shore.

The other verses

2 O, might some dream of visioned bliss,
Some trance of rapture, show
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest from human woe!

3 Thence may their pure devotion's flame
On us, on us descend;
To us their strong aspiring hopes,
Their faith, their fervors lend.

4 Let these our shadowy path illume,
And teach the chastened mind
To welcome all that's left of good,
To all that's lost resigned.

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