We Mourn for Those Who Toil

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: DIADEMATA

| d - d d m - m - | l - - - - - l - |
We mourn for those who toil, The

| s - d - f - m - | r - - - - - r - |
slave who ploughs the main, Or

| m - s - l - s - | fe - m r s - d' - |
him who hopeless tills the soil Be-

| t - d' - l - l - | s - - - - - s - |
neath the stripe and chain: For

| s - m - r - d - | l - - - - - l - |
those who, in the race, O'er-

| l - fe - m - r - | t - - - - - t - |
wearied and un- blest, A

| d' - - t l - s - | f - r - m - s - |
host of restless phantoms chase; Why

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - - - |
mourn for those who rest?

The other verses

2 We mourn for those who sin?
Bound in the tempter's snare,
Whom syren pleasure beckons in
To prisons of despair;
Whose hearts, by passions torn,
Are wrecked on folly's shore; —
But why in sorrow should we mourn
For those who sin no more?

3 We mourn for those who weep;
Whom stern afflictions bend
With anguish o'er the lowly sleep
Of lover or of friend:
But they to whom the sway
Of pain and grief is o'er,
Whose tears our God hath wiped away,
O mourn for them no more!

Tune DIADEMATA by George Job Elvey (1816–1893); words by Lydia Sigourney (1791–1865). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.