# Why Do We Mourn Departing Friends

**Doh is Eb · 4/4** Tune: ST. PETER

| s - | d' - t - l - s - | s - f - m - m - |
Why do we mourn de- parting friends Or

| r - d - f - m - | r - - - - - m - |
shake at death's a- larms? 'Tis

| f - m - l - s - | s - f - m - d - |
but the voice that Jesus sends To

| m - r - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
call them to his arms.

## The other verses

2 Are we not tending upward too
As fast as time can move?
Nor would we wish the hours more slow
To keep us from our love.

3 Why should we tremble to convey
Their bodies to the tomb?
There the dear flesh of Jesus lay,
And left a long perfume.

4 The graves of all his saints he bless'd,
And soften'd every bed;
Where should the dying members rest,
But with the dying head?

5 Thence he arose, ascending high,
And shew'd our feet the way;
Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly
At the great rising day.

6 Then let the last loud trumpet sound,
And bid our kindred rise,
Awake, ye nations under ground,
Ye saints, ascend the skies.

Tune ST. PETER by Alexander R. Reinagle (died undefined); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.