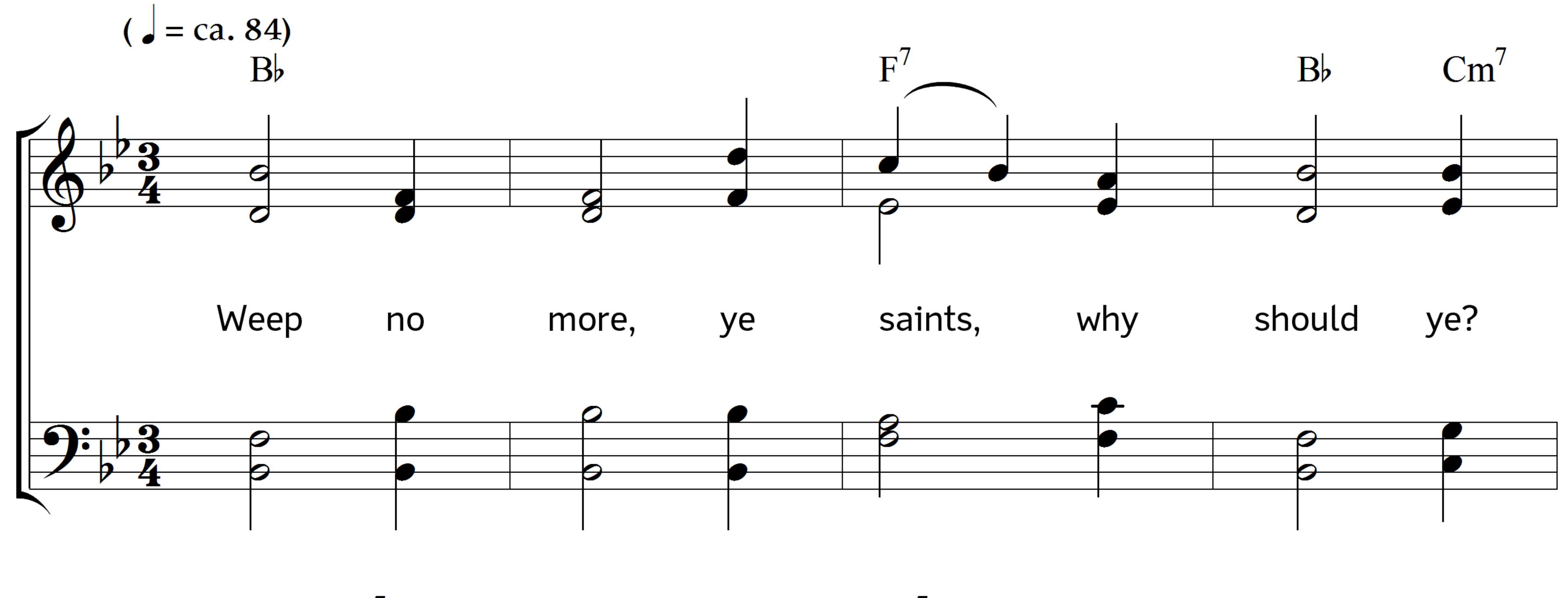
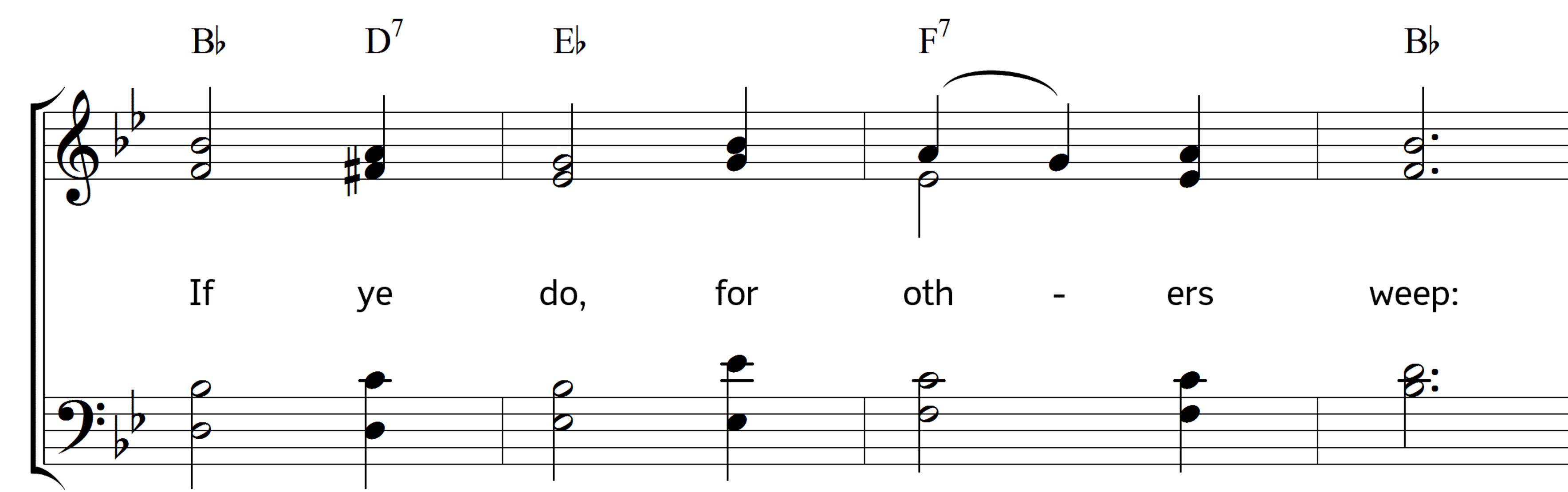
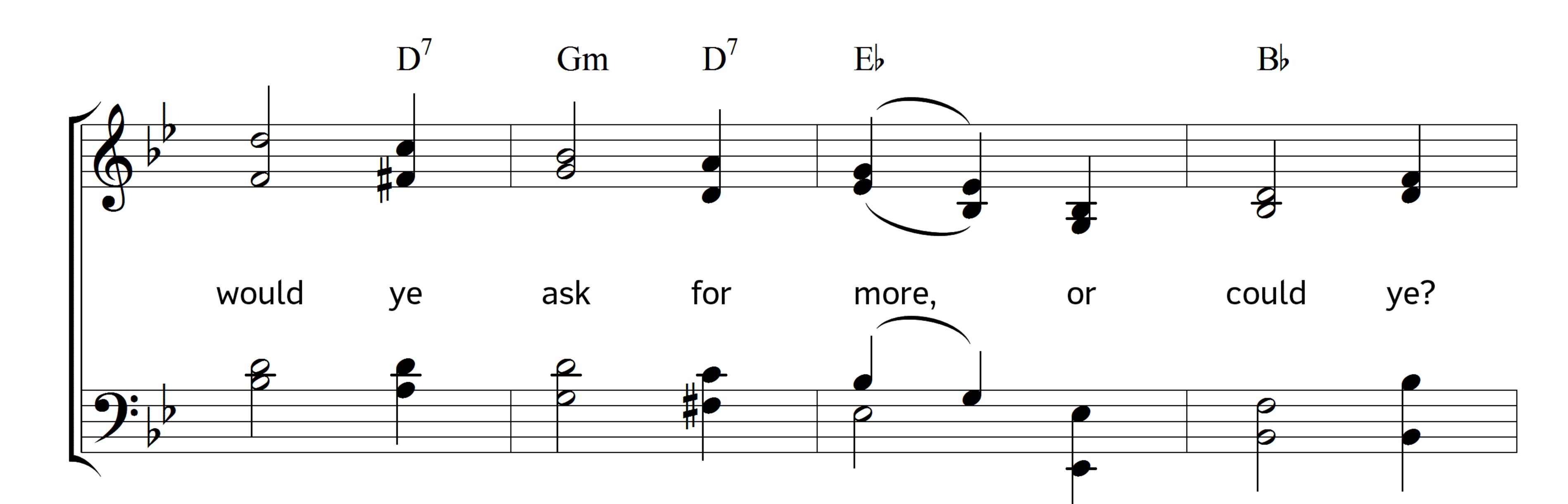
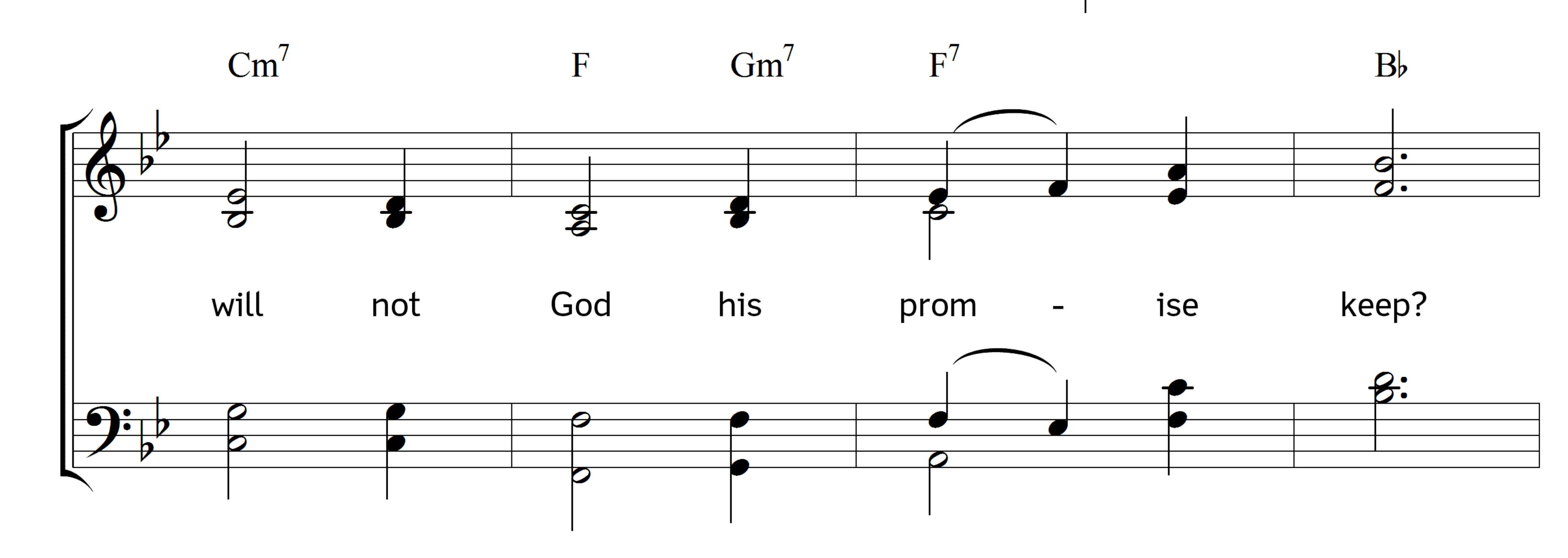
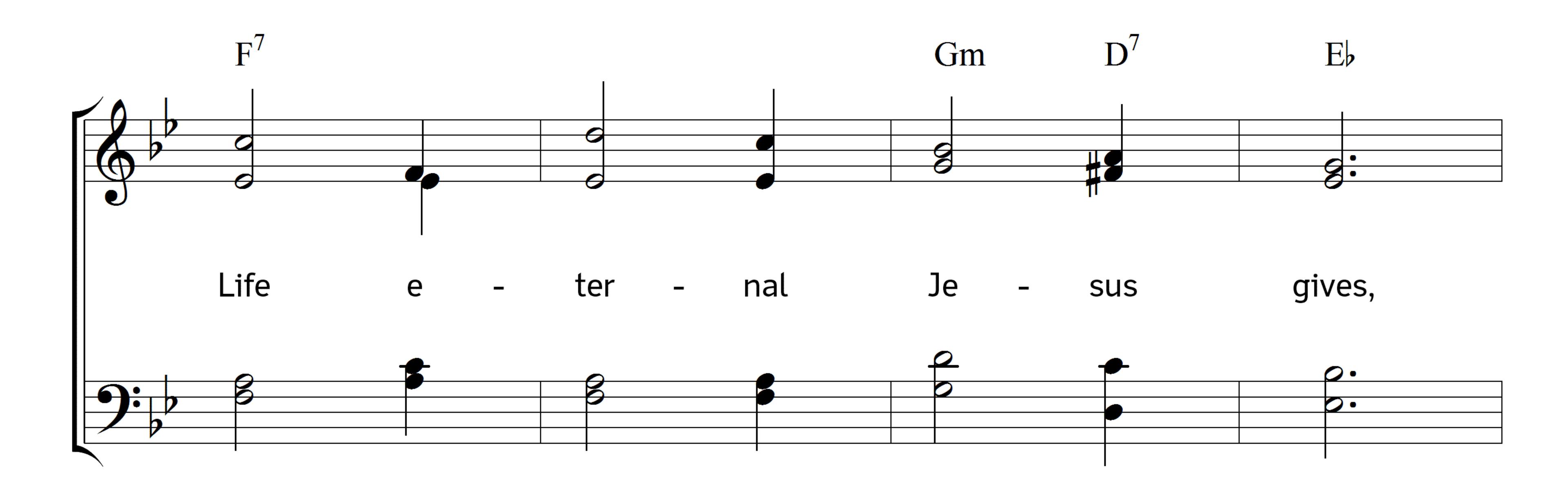
## WEEP NO MORE, YE SAINTS, WHY SHOULD YE?

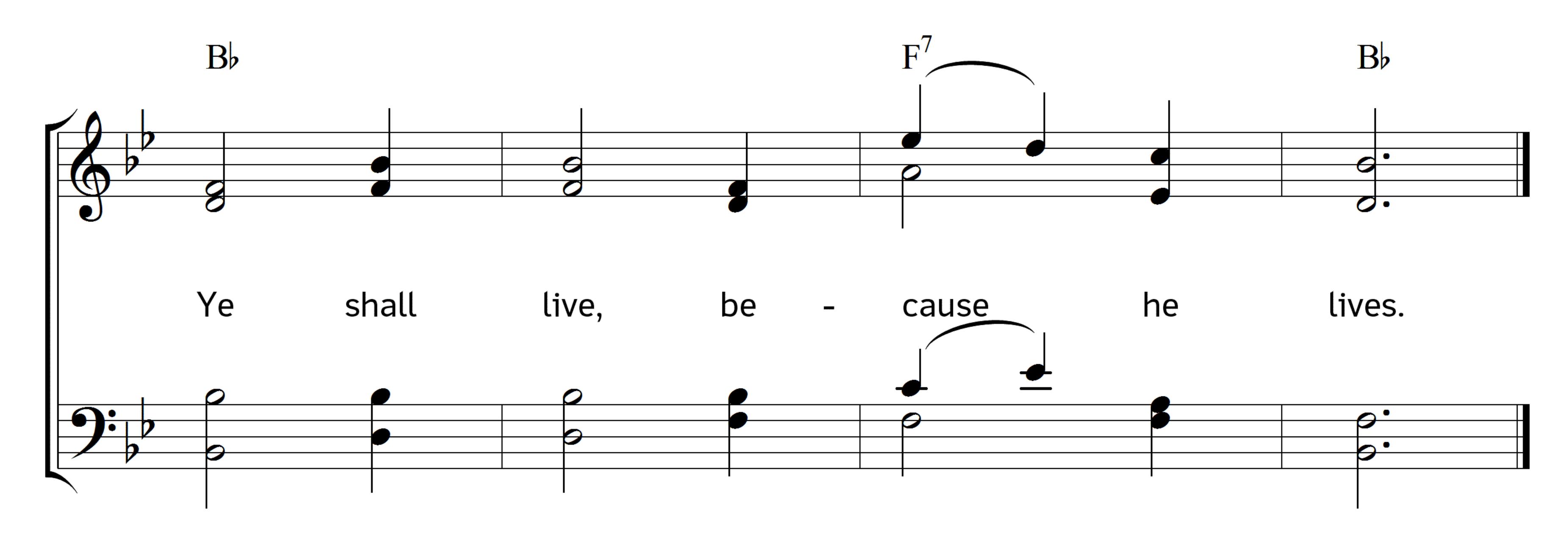












- Weep no more, ye saints, bethink ye that the Saviour is at hand; of his spirit deeply drink ye,
   'tis his will, and his command:
   this it is will calm your fears,
   this it is will dry your tears.
- 3. Weep no more, ye saints; the morning dawns, and day comes on apace; what is hatred? what is scorning? what to be accounted base?

  Saints should never shun the cross, though it brings them shame and loss.
- 4. Weep no more, ye saints, but gladly look to the approaching day: saints should not complain, or sadly think of ills that pass away: hark! the final trumpet sounds, grief has vanished, joy abounds.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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