

No. 119. Weep for the Early Dead.

Henry W. Naisbitt.

(P. M)

John S. Lewis.

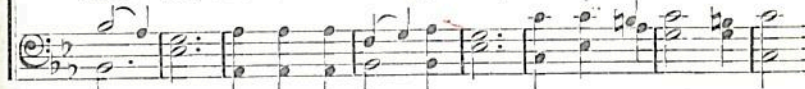
(♩ = 52.)



1. Weep for the ear - ly dead Weep for the ear - ly dead, Weep,
2. Gone from the home of earth, Gone from the home of earth, Gone,
3. Lost shall we tear-ful-ly say, Lost shall we tear-ful-ly say, Lost,
4. Soft let the foot-steps fall Soft let the foot - steps fall, Soft,
5. Then we shall sure - ly know, Then we shall sure - ly know, Then,



weep, weep, Weep for the ear - ly dead, Tears for the ones we miss,
 gone, gone, Gone from the home of earth, Fol-lowed by deep - est love,
 lost, lost, Lost shall we tear-ful-ly say, When sure of heav'n and God?
 soft, soft, Soft let the foot-steps fall, The murmuring hear be still,
 then, then, Then we shall sure - ly know, What-e'er we meet is best,



E'en now by the an -- gels led To realms of per - fect bliss.
 To taste of the high - er birth, To dwell in the courts a - bove.
 It is but the house of clay, Which rests in the ea - ger sod.
 Till the trump of an - gels call The dead from the crowd-ed hill.
 For God will a - gain be - stow The lov'd in the tear-less rest.

