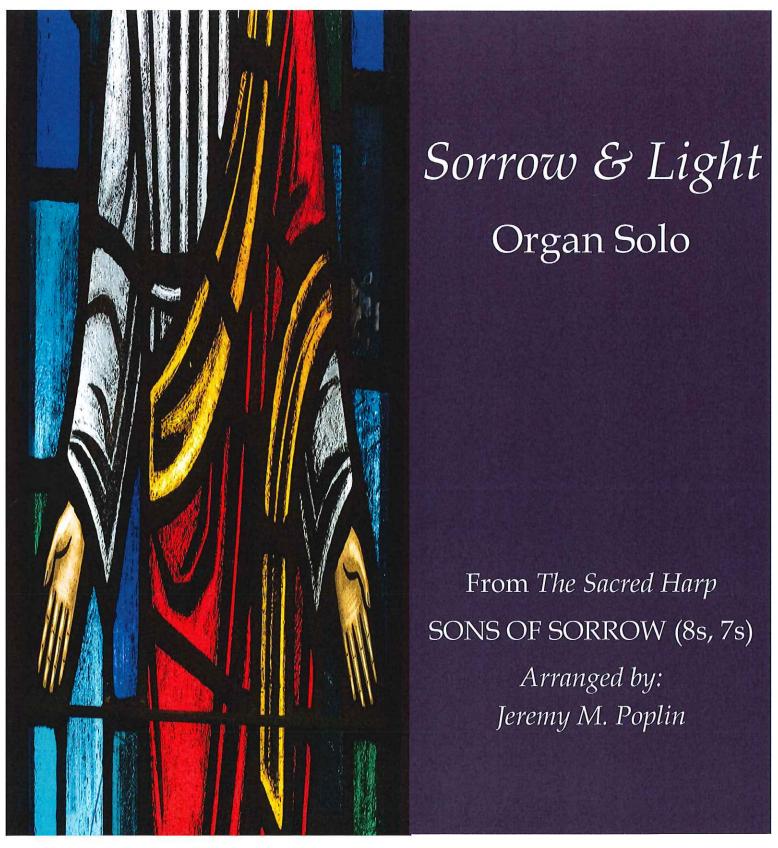
INSTRUMENTAL WORSHIP SERIES



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SORROW AND LIGHT

"The earth mourns and fades away, the world languishes and fades away."-Isa. 24:4

Hail ye sighing sons of sorrow; Learn with me, your certain doom; Learn with me your fate tomorrow-Dead, perhaps, laid in the tomb! See all nature fading, dying, silent, all things seem to mourn; Life from vegetation flying, calls to mind the mouldering um.

Oft the autumn tempest rising, makes the lofty forest nod.

Scenes of nature, how surprising, read in nature, Nature's God.

And our sovereign sole Creator lives eternal in the sky.

While we mortals yield to nature, bloom awhile, then fade and die.

Fast my sun of life's declining, soon will set in dismal night;
But my hopes, pure and refining, rest in future life and light.
Cease then trembling, fearing, sighing, death will break the sullen gloom.
Soon my spirit, fluttering, flying, shall be born beyond the tomb.







