When shall my tears and mourning make,
How long shall danger me torment,

When shall my tears and mourning make,

When shall my tears and mourning make,

When shall the pensive heart find peace?
Till hope and dread between them twain

When shall the pensive heart find peace?
Till hope and dread between them twain

When shall the pensive heart find peace?
Till hope and dread between them twain
When shall the mind find quiet rest?
A - gree that hope have her re- quest,
Till then live.

When shall the mind find quiet rest?
A - gree that hope have her re- quest,
Till then live.

When shall the mind find quiet rest?
A - gree that hope have her re- quest,
That hath been.

That hath been.

That hath been.

That hath been.

That hath been.

That hath been.

That hath been.

That hath been.

That hath been.

That hath been.

That hath been.

That hath been.

That hath been.

That hath been.

That hath been.

That hath been.

That hath been.

That hath been.

That hath been.

That hath been.

That hath been.

That hath been.

That hath been.

That hath been.

That hath been.

That hath been.

That hath been.