

Lament for the Innocents

Matthew 2:18; Lamentations 2:11, 3:19-24; Isaiah 63:15

Words: Jeff Matteson

Music: Konstantin Zhigulin

Adagio

S. A. *mp* A voice is heard in
Oh, Lord look down from
We seek your joy in

T. B. A voice is heard in Rah - mah
Oh, Lord look down from heav - en,
We seek your joy in sad - ness,

3 Rah - mah weep - ing and mourn - ing fills the air.
heav - en, down from your high and lo - fty throne.
sad - ness, and in our dark - ness we seek light.

p
weep - ing and mourn - ing fills the air, fills the air. She's
down from your high and lo - fty throne, lof - ty throne. Where
and in our dark - ness we seek light, we seek light. Where

6 She's weep - ing for her chil - dren,
Where is your lov - ing kind - ness,
Where is your great com - pas - sion,

weep - ing for her chil - dren, sor - row and an - guish
is your lov - ing kind - ness, ten - der - ness, mer - cy
is your great com - pas - sion, faith - ful - ness mer - cy

9 sor - row and an - guish are their share. For they are no
ten - der - ness, mer - cy for your own? For my heart is
faith - ful - ness mer - cy yours a - lone? For we are for -

are their share, are their share. For they are no
for your own, for your own? For my heart is
yours a - lone, yours a - lone? For we are for -

12

more my eyes ov - er flow with tears. Oh, my soul cast
 torn, my eyes ov - er - flow with tears. Sor - row fills my
 lorn, our eyes ov - er - flow with tears. Oh, have mer - cy

more my eyes o - ver flow with tears. Oh, our souls cast
 torn, my eyes ov - er - flow with tears. Sor - row fills my
 lorn, our eyes ov - er - flow with tears. Oh, have mer - cy

16

down, my eyes o - ver flow with tears. But
 soul; my heart full of grief and fear.
 Lord, your good - ness and love brought near.

down, our eyes ov - er flow with tears.
 soul; my heart full of grief and fear.
 Lord, your good - ness and love brought near.

19

God shall Him-self wipe a - way each tear, no sor-row and pain ev-er

But God shall Him-self wipe a - way each tear, no

23

more. But God shall Himself wipe a - way each tear, no

sor - row and pain ev-er more. But God shall Him - self wipe a-way

27

sor - row and pain ev - er more. A - men.

each tear, no sor-row and pain ev - er more. A - men.

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