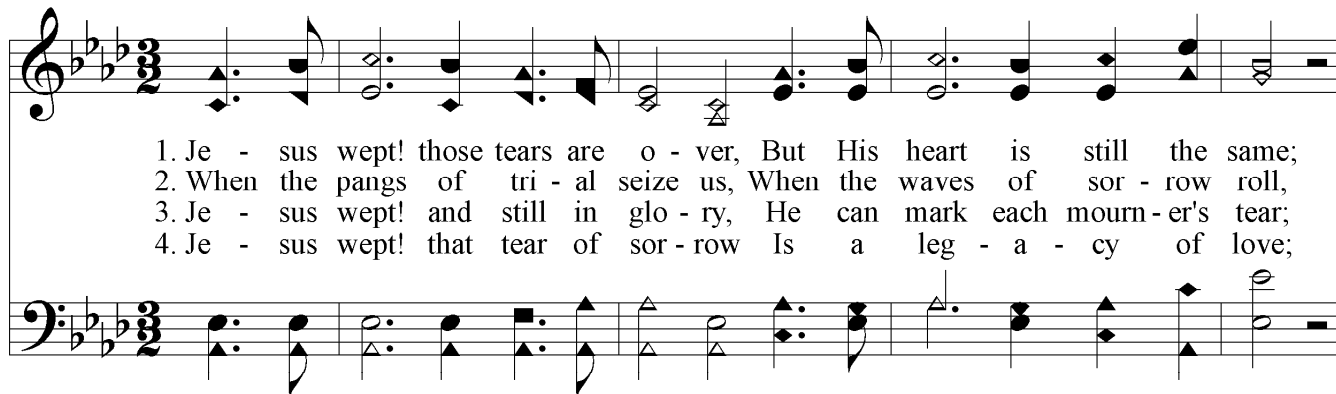
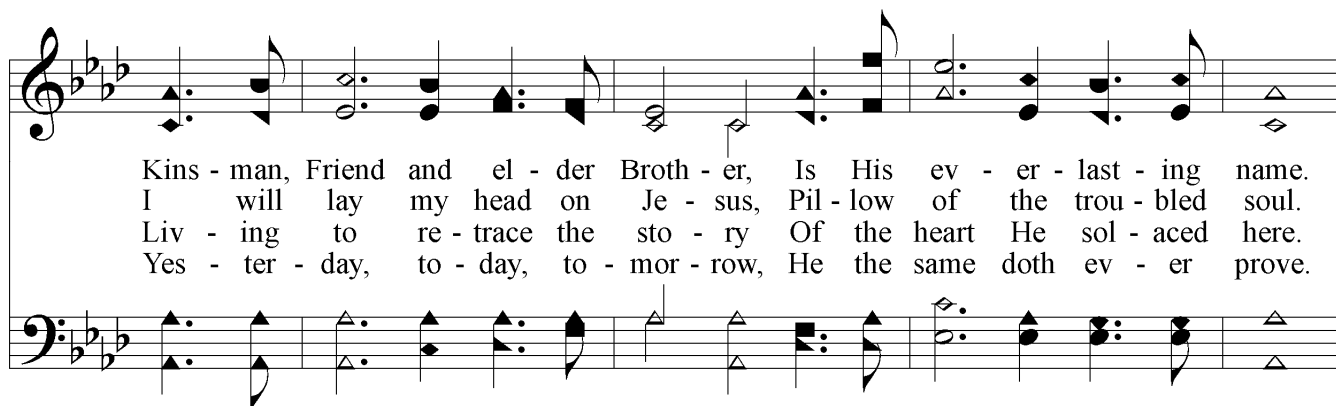


Jesus Wept! Those Tears Are Over

AUTUMN



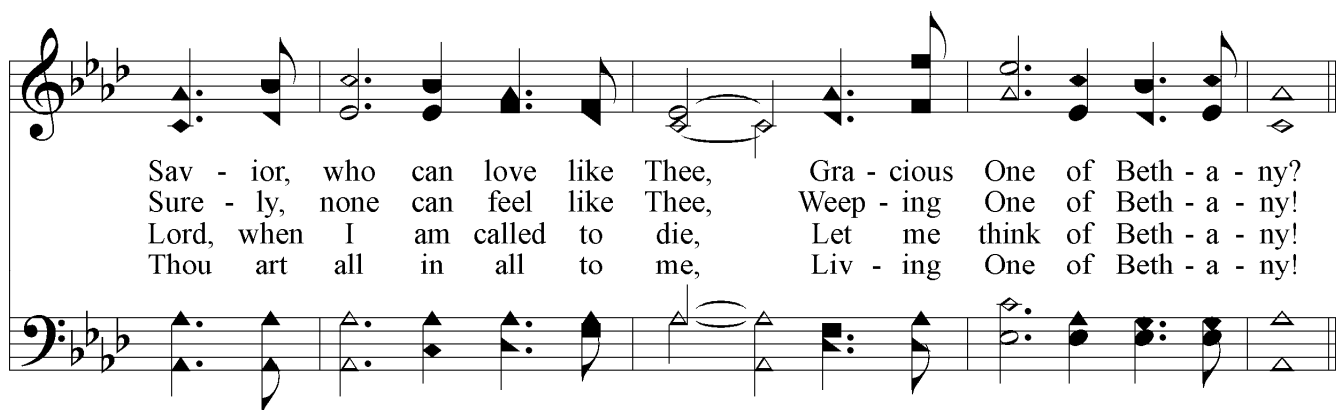
1. Je - sus wept! those tears are o - ver, But His heart is still the same;
2. When the pangs of tri - al seize us, When the waves of sor - row roll,
3. Je - sus wept! and still in glo - ry, He can mark each mourn - er's tear;
4. Je - sus wept! that tear of sor - row Is a leg - a - cy of love;



Kins - man, Friend and el - der Broth - er, Is His ev - er - last - ing name.
I will lay my head on Je - sus, Pil - low of the trou - bled soul.
Liv - ing to re - trace the sto - ry Of the heart He sol - aced here.
Yes - ter - day, to - day, to - mor - row, He the same doth ev - er prove.



Sav - ior, who can love like Thee, Gra - cious One of Beth - a - ny?
Sure - ly, none can feel like Thee, Weep - ing One of Beth - a - ny!
Lord, when I am called to die, Let me think of Beth - a - ny!
Thou art all in all to me, Liv - ing One of Beth - a - ny!



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