ANTHEM,

'The ways of Zion do mourn.'

WISE.

SOPRANO.

The ways of Zion do mourn, do

BASE.

The ways of Zion do mourn, do mourn, do mourn,

LARGO.

76 =

mourn, do mourn, The ways of Zion do mourn, do mourn, Because none come to the

The ways of Zion do mourn, do mourn, do mourn, Because none

mez.

solemn feasts, The ways of Zion do mourn, The ways of Zion do mourn, of

come to the solemn feasts, The ways of Zion do mourn, The ways of Zion, of

mez.

mez.

mez.

mez.
Zion do mourn, Because none come to the solemn feasts. The ways of Zion do mourn, Be-cause none come to the solemn feasts. The ways of Zion do mourn, The ways of Zion do mourn, of Zion do mourn.

All her gates are de-so-late; her priests sigh, her virgins are af-flicted, and

For these things I weep, I weep, mine eye runneth down-with water. she is in bit-ter-ness.

Her
For

adversaries are the chief, her enemies prosper, for the Lord, the Lord, hath afflicted

these things I weep, mine eye runneth down with water.

For the multitude of her transgressions, the Lord, the Lord, hath afflicted her. I weep, for the

For these things I weep, I weep. For the

multitude of her transgressions the Lord, the Lord, hath afflicted her. For the her.

multitude of her transgressions, the Lord, the Lord, hath afflicted her. For the her.
CHORUS. \(52 = \text{?}\)

Soprano.

See, O Lord, O Lord, and consider,
See, O Lord, O Lord, and consider, for

Alto.

See, O Lord, O Lord, and consider,
See, O Lord, O Lord, and consider, for

Tenor, an 3ve. lower.

See, O Lord, O Lord, and consider,
See, O Lord, O Lord, and consider, for

The Base of
the Accompt.
in octaves.

See, O Lord, O Lord, and consider,
See, O Lord, O Lord, and consider, for

Base.

I am become vile! See O Lord, O Lord, and consider, for I am become vile.

I am become vile! See O Lord, O Lord, and consider, for I am become vile.

I am become vile! See O Lord, O Lord, and consider, for I am become vile.

I am become vile! See O Lord, O Lord, and consider, for I am become vile.

SOLO, SOPRANO. \(76 = \text{?}\)

Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?
Is it nothing, nothing to

G 4
you, all ye that pass by? Behold, behold and see, if there be any sorrow,

any sorrow like my sorrow! if there be any sorrow, any sorrow like

The Lord hath trodden under foot all my mighty men in the midst of me: The Lord hath trodden under foot all my mighty men in the midst of me. He hath called an assembly against me to