

Why Art Thou Cast Down, My Soul

A \flat

Lento mf

1. Why art thou cast down, my soul, Why dis - qui - et - ed in me?
2. Why art thou cast down, my soul, Why dis - qui - et - ed in me?

Feel'st thou not the Fa - ther nigh, Him whose heart con - tains us all?
Was thy head in sor - row bowed When death snatched a friend from sight?

pp
Lives no God for thee on high, Lov - ing while His judg - ments fall?
Was thy heart with an - guish rent 'Neath the dread - ed reap - er's blight?

f
Look a - bove! God is love! Why art thou cast down, my soul;
Have no fear! God is near! Soul, my soul, be strong in faith,

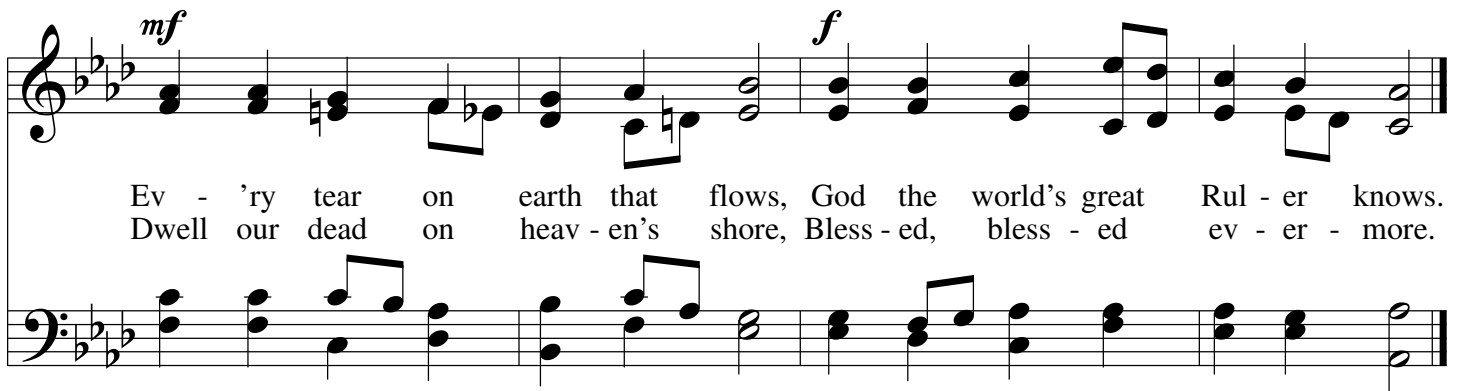
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pp



To the skies turn thine eyes; Be thou not cast down, my soul;
Tears take flight; for in light— Be thou not cast down, my soul,—

mf *f*



Ev - 'ry tear on earth that flows, God the world's great Rul - er knows.
Dwell our dead on heav - en's shore, Bless - ed, bless - ed ev - er - more.