

Weary, Weary World in Trouble

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♩ = 86

Wea - ry, wea - ry world in trou - ble,
Storms will rav - age towns and ci - ties,
As the worst of scourg-es found us,
Peo - ple treat - ed less than hu - man,
World in tu - mult, mor - tals strug - gling,

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All seems brok - en, noth - ing good. Yet two long - mil - len - ni - a past. —
Fires turn woodlands, green, to ash. Yet as Rab - bi teach - ing mar - vels,
Sick - ness rav - aged life — a - way. But, your life, — you gave — most free - ly
Rag - ing for — the right — to be. Lov - ing all, — your words — still e - cho,
Each de - ci - sion: life — or death. Let your Com - for - ter — as - suage us

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(after last verse only)

You — chose hu - man child - hood. —
You — sub - mit - ted to — the lash. —
To — a - rise — that bles - sed day. —
"Let — the chil - dren come — to me." —
With — her pu - ri - fy - ing breath. —

Tune: WEARY, WEARY

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