

Thou Dost Not Weep Alone

Eliza R. Snow

quoted here from the 1927 & 1950 LDS hymnals

Thou dost no weep alone;
The broad bereavement seems to fall
Unheeded and unfelt by non:
He was beloved, beloved by all.

But lo! what joy salutes our grief!
Bright rainbows crown the tearful gloom;
Hope, hope eternal, brings relief;
Faith sounds a triumph o'er the tomb.

It soothes our sorrow, say to thee,
The Lord in chastening comes to bless;
God is thy God, and he will be
A father to the fatherless.

'Tis well with the departed one;
His heaven-lit lamp was shining bright,
And when his mortal day went down,
His spirit fled where reigns no night.

'Tis meet to die as he had died,
He smiled amid death's conquered gloom,
While angels waited by his side,
To bear a kindred spirit home.

Vain are the trophies wealth can give!
His memory needs no sculor's art;
He's left a name - his virtues live,
'Graved on the tablets of the heart.