

# O Weary Saint

Words by Eric Schumacher & David L. Ward, © 2008 ThousandTongues.org  
Tune "Love Unknown" by John Ireland (1879-1962)  
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Key: C  
Song Flow: 1,2,3  
CCLI Song # 6097514

Am<sup>7</sup> | Fmaj<sup>7</sup> | Am<sup>7</sup> | Fmaj<sup>7</sup> | Am<sup>7</sup> | Fmaj<sup>7</sup> | Am<sup>7</sup> | C/G G<sup>7</sup> |

**1** O weary saint cast down, who mourns in barren field,  
Whose heart and flesh now fail  
And naught but weep- ing yieldâ€™  
When fears increase as life departs,  
Where is the balm for brok- en hearts?  
Am<sup>7</sup> | Fmaj<sup>7</sup> | Am<sup>7</sup> | Fmaj<sup>7</sup> | Am<sup>7</sup> | Fmaj<sup>7</sup> | Am<sup>7</sup> | C/G G<sup>7</sup> |

**2** The weary Sav- ior died and in the grave was sown  
To bear the wrath of God  
For sin though not His own  
Then He arose from where He lay,  
The firstfruits of the har- vest day.  
Am<sup>7</sup> | Fmaj<sup>7</sup> | Am<sup>7</sup> | Fmaj<sup>7</sup> | Am<sup>7</sup> | Fmaj<sup>7</sup> | Am<sup>7</sup> | A<sup>sus4</sup> A<sup>7</sup> |

**3** O weary saint look up for from the barren field  
Will rise, in Christ, His own  
With heart and flesh then healed.  
Our hope is this, that death is gain,  
Our tears and sighs will not re- main.  
Our tears and sighs will not re- main.