

The Mournful Mother

arr. Fr. B. Hladio

Andante ♩ = 80

FRANO
ALTO

Be - neath the Cross there stood a Mo-ther cry - ing, Shed-ding tears of sor - row

T.
B.

4

S.
A.

while her Son was dy - ing: O Son, my Son, — for what great trans-gres-sion

T.
B.

7

S.
A.

must You bear this try - ing hour of op-pres - sion on the_ Cross?

T.
B.

10 [2]

S.
A.

With my bit-ter tears how lov-ing-ly I bathed You, When You were a mere child,

T.
B.

13

S.
A.

from what foes I saved You. But now You leave me, and my heart so grieves me,

T.
B.

16

S.
A.

for my dear-est Son, no long-er will I see Thee, O my_ Son.

T.
B.

19 3

S.
A.

O my God, most gra-cious hear my sup-pli-ca-tion; Grant to me the strength to

T.
B.

22

S.
A.

bear this tri-bu-la-tion. O Lord I beg You, as_ on-ly You know,

T.
B.

25

S.
A.

of-fer-ing my Son who is_ re-viled so on the Cross.

T.
B.