

# 9-11. Grief, keep within

Mrs. M.E., her funeral tears for the death of her husband

John Danyel

Grief, grief, grief, grief, keep with-in and scorn to show but

[10]

tears, since joy can weep as well as thou. Dis-dain to sigh, for so can

[15]

slen- der cares which but from id- le caus- es grow. Do not look forth un- less thou didst know

[20]

how to look with thine own face and as thou art. And on- ly let my heart, and

[25]

on- ly let my heart, my heart, my heart, that knows the rea- son why, pine, fret, con-

[30]

sume, swell, burst, and die, swell, burst, and die.

[35]

## Part 2 - Drop not, mine eyes

**Drop,**  
 drop, drop, drop not, drop not, O  
  
**drop not mine eyes,**  
 nor  
  
**trick- le, trick- le, trick- le down so**  
  
**fast, nor trick- le down so fast, nor trick- le, trick- le down so fast, for**  
  
**so you could do oft be- fore in our sad fare- wells and sweet**  
  
**meet- ings past. And shall his death, ah shall his death**

[20]

now have no more? Can niggard sorrow yield no other

store, to show the plenty of affliction's smart? Then

[25]

only thou, poor heart, then only thou, poor heart, poor

heart, poor heart, that know'st more reason why, pine,

[30]

fret, consume, swell, burst, and die,

[35]

pine, fret, consume, swell, burst, and die, swell, burst, and die.

### Part 3 - Have all our passions

5

Have all our

pas- sions cer- tain pro- per vents and

sor- row none that is her own, but she must

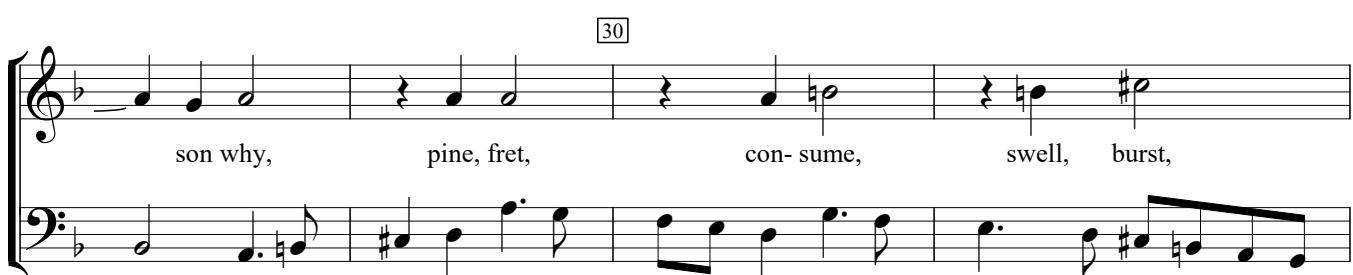
bor- row o- thers' com- ple- ments to make her in- ward feel- lings

known? Are joys, de- lights, and deaths com- pas- sion shown with one like

face and one la- ment- ing part, and one la- ment- ing, and one la-



[25]



[30]

