

Mourn for the Thousands Slain
Seth Brace, 1843.
Joseph Sweetser(1817-1873)

Mourn for the thousands slain,
The youthful and the strong;
Mourn for the wine cup's fearful reign,
And the deluded throng.

Mourn for the ruined soul
Eternal life and light,
Lost by the fiery, maddening bowl,
And turned to hopeless night.

Mourn for the lost; but call,
Call to the strong, the free;
Rouse them to shun that dreadful fall,
And to the refuge flee.

Mourn for the lost; but pray,
Pray to our God above,
To break the fell destroyer's sway,
And show His saving love.