

## Zion's daughter, weep no more

Zion's Daughter, weep no more,  
though thy troubled heart be sore;  
he of whom the Psalmist sung,  
he who woke the Prophet's tongue,  
Christ, the Mediator Blest,  
brings thee everlasting rest.

In a garden man became  
heir of sin, and death, and shame;  
Jesus in a garden wins  
life, and pardon for our sins;  
through his hour of agony  
praying in Gethsemane.

There for us he intercedes;  
there with God the Father pleads;  
willing there for us to drain  
to the dregs the cup of pain,  
that in everlasting day  
he may wipe our tears away.

Therefore to his Name be given  
glory both in earth and heaven;  
to the Father, and the Son,  
and the Spirit, Three in One,  
honour, praise, and glory be  
now and through eternity.

Words: Venit e caelo Mediator alto, anonymous Latin;

trans. by Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877), 1861

Music: Jesu, mein Zuversicht

(Erbaulicher Musikalischer Christen-Schatz, 1745)

Meter: 77. 77. 77. Trochaic