

DAY OF TEARS

(written by Lynda Johnson and Kenneth Cope)

A crown of thorns—a cross to bear
And sorrowing friends following near
Yet, He speaks through His grief
“Weep not for me”
But how can we hold back these tears

CHORUS:

Yom tzaar—day of sorrow
Yom dmaot—day of tears
Day of tears

The tearing flesh—the trembling nerves
Some now bow in jest and mock His thirst
And still from His lips
“Father, forgive”
How could they slay their Lord

REPEAT CHORUS

Now asleep—rest in peace, Jesus, Lord
With love we come to wash away where hate hath marred
But, can it be
Now we see no grave can hold thee in
Death has an end
Thou lives again

Yom simcha—day of gladness
Yom dmaot—day of tears
Yom peley—day of wonder
Yom dmaot (simcha)—day of tears
Tears of joy

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