

113. ARISE AND WEEP NO MORE

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

Lullaby

1. Oh, Is - ra - el, my love - ly child, My
 2. Oh, Eph - raim dear, my plea - sant child, A -
 3. The stone that brought the im - age down, Has
 4. How beau - ti - ful is E - den's land, This

na - tion born this day; All wood and hay and
 rise and weep no more; The beau - ty that thy
 rolled to Zi - on's shore; The tow - ers that the
 gar - den of the Lord; The proph - ets wrote of

stub - ble burn, And take the dross a - way, And
 land has lost, Thy Fa - ther will re - store, Thy
 wick - ed build, A - las shall be no more, A -
 its re - turn, And we be - lieved God's word, And

take the dross a - way.
 Fa - ther will re - store.
 las shall be no more.
 we be - lieved God's word.