

# Mary's Tears

Thomas Moore, 1816

Transcribed from a separate publication, 1817.

B<sup>b</sup> Major

Oliver Shaw, 1817

Voice

5

1. Were

not the sin - ful Ma - ry's tears An offe - ring wor - thy heav'n, An offe - ring wor - thy

10

heav'n, When o'er the faults of for - mer years She wept and was for - giv'n,

15

20

She wept and was forgiv'n!

2. When bringing every balmy sweet  
Her day of luxury stored,  
She o'er her Savior's hallowed feet  
The precious perfume poured,

3. And wiped them with that golden hair,  
Where once the diamond shone,  
Though now those gems of grief were there  
Which shine for God alone!

4. Thou that hast slept in errors sleep,  
Oh! wouldst thou wake in heaven,  
Like Mary kneel, like Mary weep,  
Love much, and be forgiven!