

I Mourn as a Dove

Soprano aria from the oratorio *St. Peter*

Text by *Henry Fothergill Chorley* (1808-1872) [Br]

Set by *Sir Julius Benedict* (1804-1885) [Gr / Br]

I **mourn** **as** **a** **dove,**
[a:ɪ mɔɹn æz ʌ dʌv]

I shall go softly all my years
In the bitterness of my soul.

Mine eye mourneth by reason of affliction.
Labor not to comfort me,
For I will weep bitterly

