Ps the 15th or to the Funeral Shropfhire Funeral Hymn



- Weep not for me you standers by Which do beset me round, For in the grave I now must lye Until the trumpet sound.
- My life is like the dust or clay Compared to the same, My spirit shall return to rest The place from whence it came.
- 3. I must be gone for ever now And leave you here behind, Until the Resurrection comes And judgement to mankind.
- When Christ comes riding on the clouds To judge the world abroad, Angels and saints crying aloud Rise dead, and meet the Lord.

First transcribed by Gordon Ashman from a manuscript book entitled "The Shropshire Harmony" by Thomas Owens, who attributes the music to Jno. Symons. The words are so far untraced, but are not a paraphrase of the fifteenth Psalm. However, the first verse is written on a tombstone at the west end of the aisle of the parish Church at Brixham, Devon, the last line being "Until the trumpet shall sound". All four verses were sewn on a sampler created by Mary Ann Parsons c. 1820, when she was aged 10, which was sold by Madelena Antiques of Essex, UK, in 2002. The verses read: 'Weep not for mee ye standers by Which do beset me round For in the dust I now must lay Until the trumpet sound My life is like the dust or clay To which I must return My spirit shall return to rest The place from Whence it came I must be gone for ever more And leave you all behind
For noW the day of death is come And judgment of mankind See Christ come riding in the clouds To judge the World abroad Angels and saints crying a loud Raise dead and meet the Lord' Signed 'mary ann Parsons in her 10th yr'.