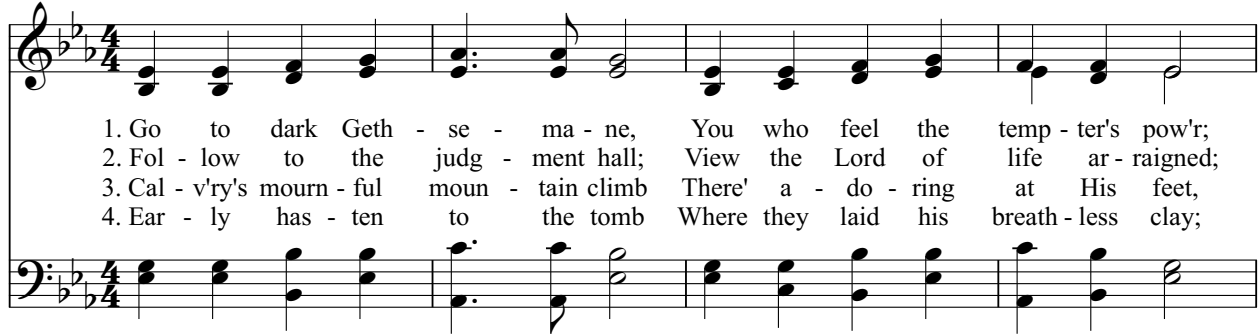
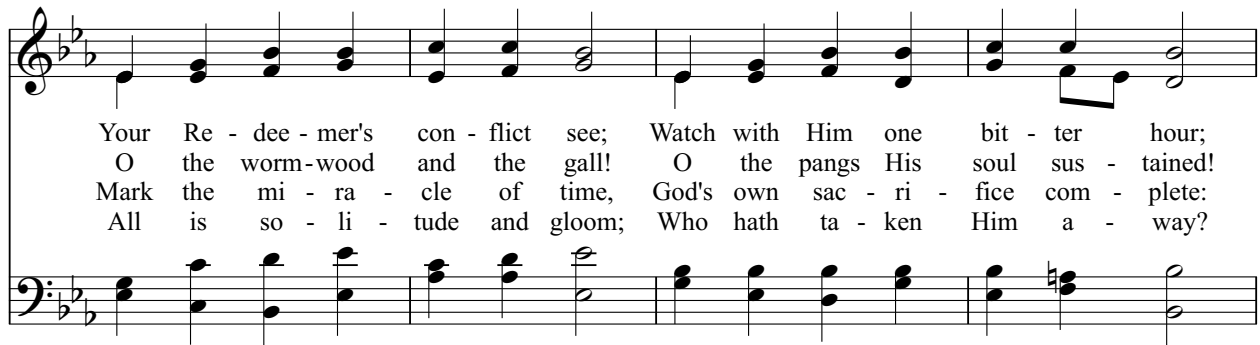


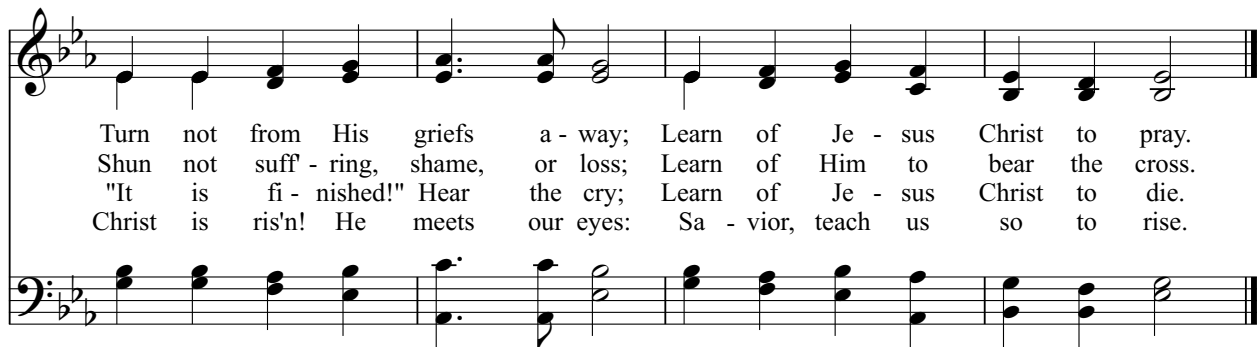
Go to Dark Gethsemane



1. Go to dark Geth - se - ma - ne, You who feel the temp - ter's pow'r;
 2. Fol - low to the judg - ment hall; View the Lord of life ar - raigned;
 3. Cal - v'ry's mourn - ful moun - tain climb There' a - do - ring at His feet,
 4. Ear - ly has - ten to the tomb Where they laid his breath - less clay;



Your Re - dee - mer's con - flict see; Watch with Him one bit - ter hour;
 O the worm - wood and the gall! O the pangs His soul sus - tained!
 Mark the mi - ra - cle of time, God's own sac - ri - fice com - plete:
 All is so - li - tude and gloom; Who hath ta - ken Him a - way?



Turn not from His griefs a - way; Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.
 Shun not suff - ring, shame, or loss; Learn of Him to bear the cross.
 "It is fi - nished!" Hear the cry; Learn of Je - sus Christ to die.
 Christ is ris'n! He meets our eyes: Sa - vior, teach us so to rise.

Text: James Montgomery, 1771-1854
 Tune: Richard Redhead, 1820-1901



77 77 77
 READHEAD 76
www.hymnary.org/text/go_to_dark_gethsemane