Go to Dark Gethsemane

1 Go to dark Geth-se-ma-ne, all who feel the tempt-er's power;
your Re-deem-er's con-flict see, watch with him one bit-ter-hour:
turn not from his griefs a-way—teach us, Lord, how we should pray.

2 Fol-low to the judg-ment hall, view the Lord of life ar-raigned.
Oh, the worm-wood and the gall! Oh, the pangs his soul sus-tained!
Shun not suf-fering, shame, or loss—help us, Lord, to bear our cross.

3 Cal-vary's morn-ful moun-tain climb; there, ad-or-ing at his feet,
mark the mir-a-cle of time, God's own sac-ri-fice com-plete:
"It is fin-ished!" hear him cry—save us, Lord, when death draws nigh.