

In Gethsemane, Alone

*My soul is exceedingly sorrowful, even unto death; tarry ye here,
and watch with Me. Matthew 26:38*

B♭ - 4 - SOL↓

1. O what wondrous love I see Free - ly shown for you and me,
2. "Tar - ry here," He told the three, "Tar - ry here and watch for me,"
3. Long in an - guish deep was He, Weep - ing there for you and me,

By the One who did a - tone! Just to show His match - less grace,
But they heard no bit - ter moan; For the three dis - ci - ples slept
For our sin to Him was known; We should love Him ev - er - more

Je - sus suf - fered for the race,
While my lov - ing Sav - ior wept In Geth - sem - a - ne, a - lone.
For the an - guish that He bore

Chorus
O, what love, match - less love, O, what love
O, what love, match - less love, O, what love
O, what love

for me was shown! His for - ev - er I will be

rit.

For the love He gave to me, When He suf - fered all a - lone.