

A Beautiful Prayer

*O My Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from Me;
nevertheless not as I will, but as Thou wilt. Matthew 26:39*

C - 2c - SOL↑

1. In the Bi - ble we read of a beau - ti - ful pray'r, A
 2. You can catch the sad tone of His voice as He said, "Thy
 3. As He prayed there a - lone in such deep ag - on - y, It

pray'r (fer - vent pray'r) sent to heav - en a - bove; It was prayed by a
 will (bless - ed will) not my own must be done;" As a lamb to the
 was (yes, it was) a most beau - ti - ful pray'r; Just to think His great

heart that was lad - en with care, And filled (it was filled) with such
 slaugh - ter He soon must be led, To die (yes, to die) as the
 heart was all bro - ken for me, That He (yes, that He) my great

Chorus

won - der - ful love. When He was pray - ing Je - sus was
 Cru - ci - fied One. When the Sav - ior was pray - ing,
 sor - row must share.

pray - ing In the There in Geth - sem - a - ne,
 In the gar - den of Geth - sem - a - ne,

Said, "lov - ing Fath - er," said, "lov - ing Fath - er, If you
He said, "lov - ing Fath - er,

will let this cup pass from me;" Know He was
let this cup pass from me;" I know

think - ing, know He was think - ing Grief
He was think - ing Of the an - guish death would

death would bring to His own, Deep was His sor - row,
bring to His own, How deep was His

deep was His sor - row, When He was pray - ing a - lone.
sor - row, When Je - sus was pray - ing a - lone.