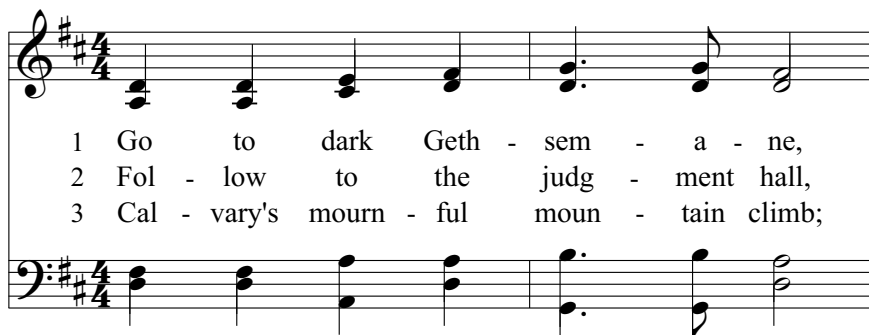
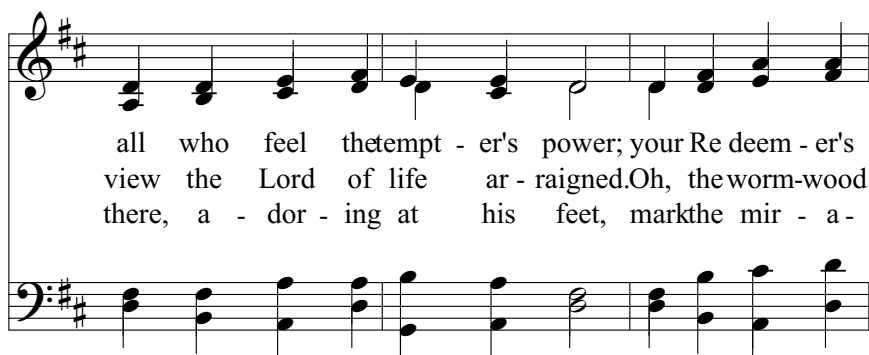


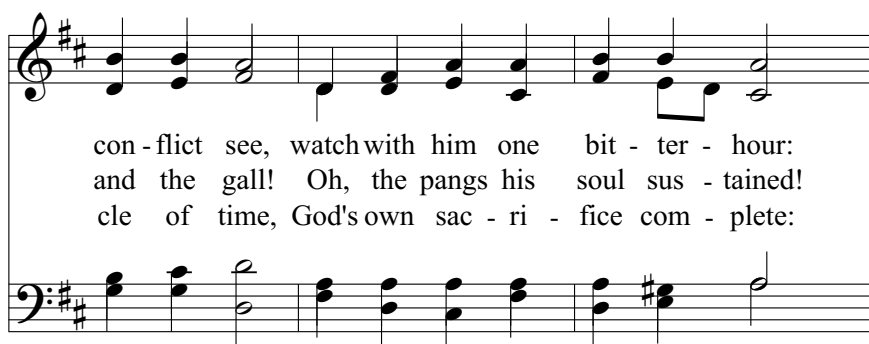
Go to Dark Gethsemane



1 Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne,
2 Fol - low to the judg - ment hall,
3 Cal - vary's mourn - ful mourn - tain climb;



all who feel the tempt - er's power; your Re deem - er's
view the Lord of life ar - raigned. Oh, the worm-wood
there, a - dor - ing at his feet, mark the mir - a -



con - flict see, watch with him one bit - ter - hour:
and the gall! Oh, the pangs his soul sus - tained!
cle of time, God's own sac - ri - fice com - plete:



turn not from his griefs a - way—
Shun not suf - fering, shame, or loss—
"It is fin - ished!" hear him cry—



teach us, Lord, how we should pray.
help us, Lord, to bear our cross.
save us, Lord, when death draws night.