

# Gethsemane

Words by Thomas Haweis, adapted by Russell Baker

Traditional Melody

Cm Eb F G#

So dark the night and dark cold the ground on those  
mind in that gar - den sees those

Cm Eb G G7

which pre - cious Lord drops was that laid. His That

Cm Eb F G#

sweat like drops of blood ran down. In for  
bi - tter cup He drank for me; for

Cm G Cm G7

a - go - n - y He prayed. "Oh  
me He la - y so low. Then

Cm Eb F G#

Fa - ther take this bi - tter cup if  
let - me learn the cross to bear, the

Cm Eb G G7

such would be Your will Yet  
Fa - ther's will o - bey, And

Cm Eb F G#

not my will - but Yours be done. Your  
when temp - ta - tions press me near a -

Cm G Cm 1. G7 2. Cm

plan I sha - ll ful - fill. My  
- wake to wa - tch and pray.