

GETHSEMANE. 8,7.

D Minor. Joseph Hart, 1759.

Wood.

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1. Great High Priest, we see Thee stooping, With our names upon Thy breast, In the garden groaning, drooping, To the ground with sorrows pressed. Weep - ing

2. Come, behold your Savior bleeding, Streams of mercy from Him flow, Whilst before His Father pleading For those men who wrought His woe. Lo, He

3. Come, Thou ever - last - ing Spi - rit, Bring to ev' - ry thankful mind All the Sav - ior's dy - ing me - rit, All His suffring for man - kind. True re -

4. Come, thou witness of his dy - ing, Come, remembrancer di - vine; Let us feel thy pow'rs ap - plying Christ to ev' - ry soul and mine: Let us

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an - gels stand confounded, To behold their Mak - er thus, And shall we remain unwounded, When we know 'twas all for us, When we know 'twas all for us?

cried, "Father, forgive them, Though they do My life pursue, I am willing to receive them, For they know not what they do, For they know not what they do."

cor - der of His passion, Now Thy liv - ing fire im - part, Now reveal Thy great salvation, Preach His Gospel to our heart, Preach His Gospel to our heart.

groan thine inward groaning, Look on him, we pierc'd, and grieve, All receive the grace atoning, All the sprinkled blood receive, All the sprinkled blood re - ceive.