

## Go to Dark Gethsemane

1. Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, ye that feel the  
 2. See him at the judg - ment hall, beat - en, bound, re -  
 3. Cal - vary's mourn - ful moun - tain climb; there, a - dor - ing  
 4. Ear - ly has - ten to the tomb where they laid his

temp - ter's power; your Re - deem - er's con - flict see,  
 viled, ar - rained; O the worm - wood and the gall!  
 at his feet, mark that mir - a - cle of time,  
 breath - less clay; all is sol - i - tude and gloom.

watch with him one bit - ter hour. Turn not from his  
 O the pangs his soul sus - tained! Shun not suf - fering,  
 God's own sac - ri - fice com - plete. "It is fin - ished!"  
 Who has tak - en him a - way? Christ is risen! He

griefs a - way; learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.  
 shame, or loss; learn of Christ to bear the cross.  
 hear him cry; learn of Je - sus Christ to die.  
 meets our eyes; Sav - ior, teach us so to rise.

## Let Us Break Bread Together

1. Let us break bread to - geth-er on our knees, (on our knees)  
 (2. Let us) drink wine to - geth-er on our knees, (on our knees)  
 (3. Let us) praise God to - geth-er on our knees, (on our knees)

let us break bread to - geth-er on our knees. (on our knees)  
 let us drink wine to - geth-er on our knees. (on our knees)  
 let us praise God to - geth-er on our knees. (on our knees)

When I fall on my knees with my face to the ris - ing sun,

O Lord, have mer - cy on me. (on me) 1, 2  
(☺) \*  
 2. Let us  
 3. Let us

(☺)

\*May end after stanza 3

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me) 4. Let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees, (on our knees)

let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees. (on our knees)

When I fall on my knees with my face to the ris - ing sun,

O Lord, have mercy if you please. (if you please)

*Fine*

# Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee 175

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee  
 2. O hope of ev - ery con - trite heart,  
 3. But what to those who find? Ah, this  
 4. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be thou,

with sweet - ness fills the breast; but sweet - er far thy  
 O joy of all the meek, to those who fall, how  
 nor tongue nor pen can show; the love of Je - sus,  
 as thou our prize wilt be; Je - sus, be thou our

face to see, and in thy pres - ence rest.  
 kind thou art! How good to those who seek!  
 what it is, none but his loved ones know.  
 glo - ry now, and through e - ter - ni - ty.