

Go to Dark Gethsemane

Eb
Bb
Eb
Ab
Eb
Cm
Bb
Eb

1 Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, you that feel the
 2 Fol - low to the judg - ment hall; view the Lord of
 3 Cal - vary's mourn - ful moun - tain climb; there, a - dor - ing

Fm7
Ab
Bb
Eb
Eb
Cm
Bb
Eb
Ab
Dm7(b5)
Ab
Eb

tempt - er's power; your Re - deem - er's con - flict see;
 life ar - raigned. O the worm - wood and the gall!
 at his feet, mark that mir - a - cle of time,

Eb
G
Eb
Bb
D
Gm
Cm7
Eb
F7
Bb
Eb
G
Bb7
F
Eb

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!"

Ab
Eb
Eb
G
Bb7
F
Eb
Fm
Ab
Eb
Bb
Bb
Eb

griefs a - way; learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.
 shame, or loss; learn of him to bear the cross.
 hear him cry; learn of Je - sus Christ to die.

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded 284

Am F $\frac{C}{E}$ Dm6 C $\frac{Dm7}{F}$ G C $\frac{E}{G\#}$ Am Esus E Am

1 O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down,
 2 What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain;
 3 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,

Am F $\frac{C}{E}$ Dm6 C $\frac{Dm7}{F}$ G C $\frac{E}{G\#}$ Am Esus E Am

now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown:
 mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
 for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?

Am $\frac{Bdim}{D}$ $\frac{C}{E}$ F $\frac{G7}{D}$ $\frac{F}{C}$ C C7 Fmaj7 $\frac{A7}{C\#}$ Dm2 Dm A

O sa - cred head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine;
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;
 O make me thine for - ev - er; and should I faint - ing be,

$\frac{D7}{F\#}$ G $\frac{D}{F\#}$ $\frac{C}{E}$ G $\frac{Am7}{C}$ D G C $\frac{F}{A}$ $\frac{C}{G}$ $\frac{Dm7}{F}$ G C

yet, though de - spised and go - ry, I joy to call thee mine.
 look on me with thy fa - vor, and grant to me thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.