

# In Gethsemane Alone

Samuel Edward Reed, 1912

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♩=97



1. Oh, what wond - rous love I see, Free - ly shown for you and me,  
2. "Tar - ry here," He told the three, "Tar - ry here and watch for Me,"  
3. Long in ang - uish deep was He, Weep - ing there for you and me,



By the One who did a - tone! Just to show His match-less grace, Je - sus  
But they heard no bit - ter moan; For the three dis - ci - ples slept While my  
For our sin to Him was known; We should love Him ev - er - more For the



suf - fered for the race, In Geth - sem - a - ne, a - lone.  
lov - ing Sav - ior wept In Geth - sem - a - ne, a - lone. Oh, what love, match - less  
ang - uish that He bore In Geth - sem - a - ne, a - lone. Oh, what love,



love, Oh, what love for me was shown! His for - ev - er I will be, For the  
match - less love, Oh, what love



love He gave to me, When He suf - fered all a - lone.

