

In Gethsemane Alone

Samuel Edward Reed, 1912

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♩=105

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

rit. 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,

Refrain

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

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