

# Dark Was The Night

SORROW C. M.

1. Dark was the night, and cold the ground On which the Lord was laid;  
2. "Fa - ther, re - move this bit - ter cup, If such Thy sa - cred will;  
3. Go to the gar - den, sin - ner, see Those pre - cious drops that flow;  
4. Then learn of Him the cross to bear; Thy Fa - thers will o - bey;

His sweat like drops of blood ran down; In ag - o - ny He prayed.  
If not, con - tent to drink it up, Thy pleas - ure I ful - fill."  
The heav - y load He bore for thee; For thee He lies so low.  
And when temp - ta - tions press thee near, A - wake to watch and wait. A - men.