Into the Woods My Master Went

1. In - to the woods my Mas - ter went, Clean for - spent, for - spent.
   Into the woods my Mas - ter came, For - spent with love and shame.
   But the ol - ives, they were not blind to Him, The lit - tle gray leaves were kind to Him:
   The thorn-tree had a mind to Him When in - to the woods He came.

2. Out of the woods my Mas - ter went, And was well con - tent,
   Out of the woods my Mas - ter came, Con - tent with death and shame.
   When Death and Shame would woo Him last, From un - der the trees they drew Him last:
   'Twas on a tree they slew Him - last When out of the woods He came. A - men.

Words: Sidney Lanier
Music: H. M. Hansen
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