In Gethsemane Alone

1. Oh, what wondrous love I see, Freely shown for you and me,
2. "Tarry here," He told the three, "Tarry here and watch for Me,"
3. Long in anguish deep was He, Weeping 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...

Chorus

suffered for the race,
loving Sav - ior wept In Geth - semester, a - lone. Oh, what love,
an - guish that He bore
match-less love,
match-less love,

match-less love, Oh, what love for me was shown His for -
In Gethsemane Alone

ever I will be, For the love He gave to me, When He suffered all alone