

# *Go to Dark Gethsemane*

## Verse 1

Go to dark Gethsemane,  
ye that feel the tempter's power;  
your Redeemer's conflict see,  
watch with him one bitter hour.  
Turn not from his griefs away;  
learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

## Verse 2

See him at the judgment hall,  
beaten, bound, reviled, arraigned;  
O the wormwood and the gall!  
O the pangs his soul sustained!  
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;  
learn of Christ to bear the cross.

# *How Deep the Father's Love*

## Verse 1

How deep the Father's love for us,  
How vast beyond all measure,  
That He should give His only Son  
To make a wretch His treasure.  
How great the pain of searing loss,  
The Father turns His face away,  
As wounds which mar the Chosen One,  
Bring many sons to glory.

## Verse 2

Behold the Man upon the cross,  
My sin upon His shoulders,  
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice  
Call out among the scoffers.  
It was my sin that held Him there  
Until it was accomplished.  
His dying breath has brought me life;  
I know that it is finished.

## Verse 3

I will not boast in anything;  
No gifts, no power, no wisdom,  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ:  
His death and resurrection.  
Why should I gain from His reward?  
I cannot give an answer.  
But this I know with all my heart:  
His wounds have paid my ransom.

# *Ah, Holy Jesus*

## Verse 1

Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended,  
that we to judge thee have in hate pretended?  
By foes derided, by thine own rejected,  
O most afflicted!

## Verse 5

Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee,  
I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee,  
think on thy pity and thy love unswerving,  
not my deserving.

# *Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed*

## Verse 1

Alas! and did my Savior bleed,  
and did my Sovereign die?  
Would he devote that sacred head  
for sinners such as I?

## Verse 2

Was it for crimes that I have done,  
he groaned upon the tree?  
Amazing pity! Grace unknown!  
And love beyond degree!

## Verse 5

But drops of tears can ne'er repay  
the debt of love I owe.  
Here, Lord, I give myself away;  
'tis all that I can do.

# *Were You There*

## Verse 1

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?(were you there)  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord? (were you there)  
Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord? (were you there)

## Verse 5

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? (were you there)  
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? (were you there)  
Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? (were you there)

## *O Sacred Head, Now Wounded*

1. O sacred Head, now wounded,  
with grief and shame weighed down,  
now scornfully surrounded  
with thorns, thine only crown:  
how pale thou art with anguish,  
with sore abuse and scorn!  
How does that visage languish  
which once was bright as morn!

2. What thou, my Lord, hast suffered  
was all for sinners' gain;  
mine, mine was the transgression,  
but thine the deadly pain.  
Lo, here I fall, my Savior!  
'Tis I deserve thy place;  
look on me with thy favor,  
vouchsafe to me thy grace.

# *What Wondrous Love is This*

## Verse 1

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,  
what wondrous love is this, O my soul!  
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss  
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,  
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

## Verse 4

And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,  
and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on;  
and when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be,  
and through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on,  
and through eternity I'll sing on.