

Our Gethsemane

Words: Brenton Prigge

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CCLI # 4494786

Music: *to the tune of PASSION CHORALE (7.6.7.6.D.)* by H L Hassler

1. What anguish did you suffer,
 When, knowing well your fate,
 Temptation placed on offer
 A myriad other ways?
How simple, oh so easy: “Just slip away and flee!”
 How desp’rate was your struggle in dark Gethsemane!

2. See! Crimson perspiration
 Upon that tortured brow
 Where soon the flow will quicken
 Beneath a thorny crown.
Oh, hear the cry of anguish; in torment hear Him pray:
 “O, Abba, Father, hear me! Please take this cup away!”

3. Then at the sound of soldiers
 His face turns to the sky
Says: “Not my will but yours, Lord!”
 And love burns in His eyes.
This love was nailed to a cross, This love sealed in a grave
 And yet this love was ne’er lost - This love burns still to save.

4. So save us, Lord! Come save us
 from our Gethsemane!
When dark temptations hound us,
 and shadows lies in siege,
How weak we are in our fear, How easily untrue
 We dare not trust our own strength, but Lord we trust in you.

*So save us, Lord! Come save us
from our Gethsemane!*

**[This last couplet is sung to a repeat of the
first two lines of melody]**

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