

# 'Tis midnight, and on Olive's brow

Praise of the Lord — His Suffering

99

(Guitar: Capo 1)

**G** **C** **G** **D** **G**  
1. 'Tis mid - night, and on O - - live's brow The  
**G** **C** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **D**  
star is dimmed that late - ly shone; 'Tis mid - night in the  
**A** **D** **G** **C** **Am<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
gar - den now, The suf - f'ring Sav - ior prays a - lone.

2. 'Tis midnight, and from all removed,  
The Savior wrestles lone with fears—  
E'en that disciple whom He loved  
Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.

3. 'Tis midnight, and for other's guilt  
The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood;  
Yet He that hath in anguish knelt  
Is not forsaken by His God.

4. 'Tis midnight, and from ether-plains  
Is borne the song that angels know  
Unheard by mortals are the strains  
That sweetly soothe the Savior's woe.