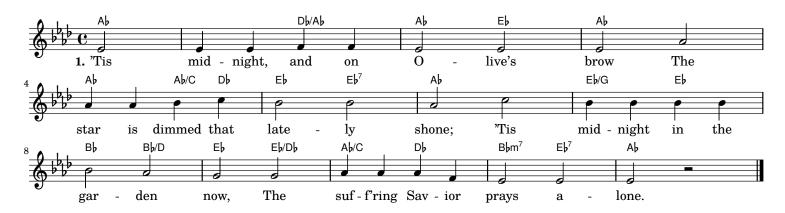
## Tis midnight, and on Olive's brow (revised)

Praise of the Lord — His Suffering

8083



- 2. 'Tis midnight, and from all removed,The Savior wrestles lone with fears—E'en that disciple whom He lovedHeeds 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 the prayer is through; Now sure this cup won't pass Him by, The Father's will He'll gladly do: Go, bear the sinners' sins, and die.