

It was alone the Savior prayed

Praise of the Lord — His Suffering

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1. It was a - lone the Sav - ior prayed In dark Gethsem - a -
 ne; A-lone He drained the bit - ter cup And suf - fered there for
 me. (C) A - lone, a - lone, He bore it all a - lone; He
 gave Himself to save His own, He suffered, bled and died a-lone, a - lone.

Chorus

2. It was alone the Savior stood
 In Pilate's judgment hall;
 Alone the crown of thorns He wore,
 Forsaken thus by all.
3. Alone upon the cross He hung
 That others He might save;
 Forsaken then by God and man.
 Alone, His life He gave.
4. Can you reject such matchless love?
 Can you His claim disown?
 Come, give your all in gratitude,
 Nor leave Him thus alone.