

Dark was the night and cold the ground

Verse 1

Dark was the night and cold the ground
Where Jesus Christ knelt down
His sweat was like great drops of blood
In deep prevailing prayers

Verse 2

'Father, let this cup pass from me'
Thy will be done not mine
If it be not so, I will drink
Thy will be done, not mine

Verse 3

Sinner, go see Him in the court
Stained with His holy blood
He bore the heavy load for you
In deep humility

Verse 4

Do, learn to bear the cross of shame
Do the Father's good will
Then when temptation's very close
Wake up and watch and pray