Lord! in Thy Garden Agony

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Lord! in thy garden ago-

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
ny, No light seemed on thy

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
soul to break, No form of

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
seraph lingered nigh, Nor

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
yet the voice of comfort spake;

The other verses

2 Till, by thine own triumphant word,
The victory over, ill was won;
Till the sweet, mournful cry was heard,
"Thy will, O God, not mine, be done!"

3 Lord, bring these precious moments back,
When, fainting, against sin we strain;
Or in thy counsels fail to track
Aught but the present grief and pain.

4 In weakness, help us to contend;
In darkness, yield to God our will;
And true hearts, faithful to the end,
Cheer by thine holy angels still!

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.