

Over Kidron Jesus Treadeth

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: OVER KEDRON JESUS TRAEDER

| m - r - d - ʌ, - | d - t, - se, - m, - |
Over Kidron Jesus treadeth

| ʌ, - - t, d - t, - | m - r - d - - _ |
To His passion for us all;

| m - r - d - ʌ, - | d - t, - se, - m, - |
Every human eye be weeping,

| ʌ, - - t, d - t, - | m - r - d - - _ |
Tears of bitter grief let fall!

| r - r - m - d - | f - m - r - - _ |
Round His Spirit flock the foes,

| m - m - f - r - | s - f - m - - _ |
Place their shafts and bend their bows,

| f - m - r - m - | d - t, - ʌ, - f, - |
Aiming at the Savior solely,

| m, - - se, ʌ, - d - | m - - - r - d - |
While the world for- sakes Him

| t, - - - - - | ʌ, - - - - - |
whol- ly.

The other verses

- 2 David once, with heart afflicted,
Crossed the Kidron's narrow strand,
Clouds of gloom and grief about him
When an exile from his land.
But, O Jesus, blacker now
Bends the cloud above Thy brow,
Hasting to death's dreary portals
For the shame and sin of mortals.
- 3 See how, anguish struck, He falleth
Prostrate, and with struggling breath,
Three times on His God He calleth,
Praying that the bitter death
And the cup of doom may go,
Still He cries, in all His woe:
"Not My will, but Thine, O Father!"
And the angels round Him gather.
- 4 See how, in that hour of darkness,
Battling with the evil pow'r,
Agonies untold assail Him,
On His soul the arrows show'r;
All the garden flow'rs are wet
With the drops of bloody sweat,
From His anguished frame distilling—
World's redemption thus fulfilling!
- 5 But, O flow'rs, so sadly watered
By this pure and precious dew,
In some blessed hour your blossoms
'Neath the olive shadows grew!
Eden's garden did not bear
Aught that can with you compare,
For the blood, thus freely given,
Makes my soul the heir of heaven.

Over Kidron Jesus Treadeth (continued)

- 6 When as flow'rs themselves I wither, When I
droop and fade like grass,
When the life-streams through my pulses Dull
and ever duller pass,
When at last they cease to roll, Then, to cheer
my sinking soul,
Grace of Jesus, be Thou given- Source of
triumph! pledge of heaven!

Melody and words from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune OVER KEDRON JESUS TRAEDER by Ludvig Mathias Lindeman (1812–1887); words by Thomas Hansen Kingo (1634–1703); translated by J. Jeffrey (19th century). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.