

Gethsemane Hymn (To see the King of heaven fall)

To see the King of heaven fall
In anguish to His knees
The Light and Hope of all the world
Now overwhelmed with grief
What nameless horrors must He see
To cry out in the garden
Oh take this cup away from Me
Yet not My will but Yours
Yet not My will but Yours

To know each friend will fall away
And heaven's voice be still
For hell to have its vengeful day
Upon Golgotha's hill
No words describe the Saviour's plight
To be by God forsaken
Till wrath and love are satisfied
And every sin is paid
And every sin is paid

What took Him to this wretched place
What kept Him on this road
His love for Adam's curséd race
For every broken soul
No sin too slight to overlook
No crime too great to carry
All mingled in this poisoned cup
And yet He drank it all
The Saviour drank it all
The Saviour drank it all

by Keith Getty, Stuart Townend

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