

## LENT 2 MIDWEEK VESPERS HYMNS

### 436 Go to Dark Gethsemane



1 Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, All who feel the  
2 Fol - low to the judg - ment hall, View the Lord of  
3 Cal - v'ry's mourn - ful moun - tain climb; There, a - dor - ing  
4 Ear - ly has - ten to the tomb Where they laid His

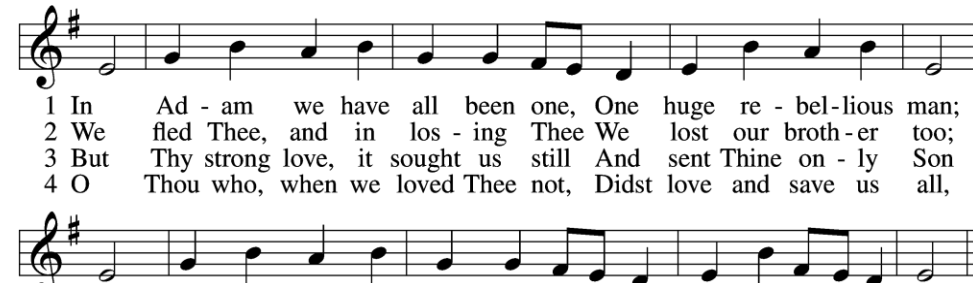
tempt - er's pow'r; Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see,  
life ar-raigned; Oh, the worm-wood and the gall!  
at His feet, Mark that mir - a - cle of time,  
breath-less clay; All is sol - i - tude and gloom.

Watch with Him one bit - ter hour; Turn not from His  
Oh, the pangs His soul sus-tained! Shun not suf - f'ring,  
God's own sac - ri - fice com-plete. "It is fin - ished!"  
Who has tak - en Him a - way? Christ is ris'n! He

griefs a - way; Learn from Je - sus Christ to pray.  
shame, or loss; Learn from Him to bear the cross.  
hear Him cry; Learn from Je - sus Christ to die.  
meets our eyes. Sav - ior, teach us so to rise.

Text and tune: Public domain

### 569 In Adam We Have All Been One



1 In Ad - am we have all been one, One huge re - bel-lious man;  
2 We fled Thee, and in los - ing Thee We lost our broth-er too;  
3 But Thy strong love, it sought us still And sent Thine on - ly Son  
4 O Thou who, when we loved Thee not, Didst love and save us all,

We all have fled that eve - ning voice That sought us as we ran.  
Each sin - gly sought and claimed his own; Each man his broth-er slew.  
That we might hear His Shep-herd's voice And, hear-ing Him, be one.  
Thou great Good Shep-herd of man-kind, O hear us when we call.

- 5 Send us Thy Spirit, teach us truth;  
Thou Son, O set us free  
From fancied wisdom, self-sought ways,  
To make us one in Thee.

- △ 6 Then shall our song united rise  
To Thine eternal throne,  
Where with the Father evermore  
And Spirit Thou art one.

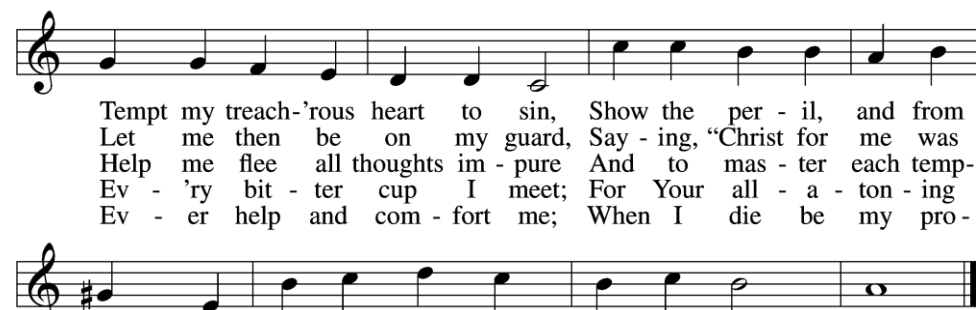
### 421 Jesus, Grant That Balm and Healing



1 Je - sus, grant that balm and heal - ing In Your ho - ly  
2 Should some lust or sharp temp - ta - tion Fas - ci - nate my  
3 If the world my heart en - tic - es With the broad and  
4 Ev - 'ry wound that pains or grieves me By Your wounds, Lord,  
5 O my God, my rock and tow - er, Grant that in Your

wounds I find, Ev - 'ry hour that I am feel - ing Pains of  
sin - ful mind, Draw me to Your cross and pas-sion, And new  
eas - y road, With se - duc - tive, sin - ful vi - ces, Let me  
is made whole; When I'm faint, Your cross re - vives me, Grant - ing  
death I trust, Know-ing death has lost its pow - er Since You

bod - y and of mind. Should some e - vil thought with - in  
cour - age I shall find. Or should Sa - tan press me hard,  
weigh the aw - ful load You were will - ing to en - dure.  
new life to my soul. Yes, Your com-fort ren - ders sweet  
crushed it in the dust. Sav - ior, let Your ag - o - ny



Tempt my treach-'rous heart to sin, Show the per - il, and from  
Let me then be on my guard, Say - ing, "Christ for me was  
Help me flee all thoughts im - pure And to mas - ter each temp-  
Ev - 'ry bit - ter cup I meet; For Your all - a - ton - ing  
Ev - er help and com - fort me; When I die be my pro -

sin - ning Keep me from its first be - gin - ning.  
wound - ed," That the tempt - er flee con-found - ed.  
ta - tion, Calm in prayer and med - i - ta - tion.  
pas - sion Has pro - cured my soul's sal - va - tion.  
tec - tion, Light and life and res - ur - rec - tion.