# Jesus in Gethsemane 347

1. Jesus in Gethsemane,
you kept watch in agony,
pouring out your soul in love
that we all might live above,
and as you that vigil kept,
Peter, James, and John all slept.
2. Judas with the rabble came
loudly calling out your name.
Up you rose and met them there
in the treasured place of prayer.
What could be more vile than this:
traitor Judas' mocking kiss?
3. Lord, may we not fall away
failing in our lives to pray.
Keep us close to your blessed side,
there may we in love abide;
ever with the ransomed sing
grateful praises to our King.

TEXT: Albert H. Frank (1989, recast 1992). ©1992 by Albert H. Frank

TUNE: Freylinghausen's Geistreiches Gesangbuch (1704)

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