Gethsemane

Words and music by Roger and Melanie Hoffman

Pictures from The Friend and Ensign
Jesus climbed the hill
to the garden still.
His steps were heavy and slow.
Love and a prayer

Took Him there

To the place only He could go
Gethsemane.
Jesus loves me.

So He went willingly to Gethsemane.
He felt all that was sad, wicked or bad

All the pain we would ever know
While His friends were asleep
He fought to keep
His promise made long ago.
Gethsemane
Jesus loves me.

So He went willingly to Gethsemane.
The hardest thing

That ever was done,
The greatest pain

That ever was known,
The biggest battle that ever was won,

This was done by Jesus.
The fight was won by Jesus.
Gethsemane.
Jesus loves me

So He gave His gift to me in Gethsemane.
Gethsemane.
So He gives His gift to me from Gethsemane.

Jesus loves me