

Violoncello

Julie Rowbory

In anguish in the garden

Mark 14-16

David Rowbory

♩ = 200
7

mf 1. In an-guish in the gar-den the Sa-viour kneels to pray, 'O Fa-ther! A-bba!
si-lence in the cour-troom the Sa-viour stands a-lone, Be-trayed, de-nied, a-
dark-ness on the hill-side the Sa-viour hangs to die. His arms stretched wide, he
glo-ry in the hea-vens, the Sa-viour sits to reign, [As] we wait in joy-ful

mp

14 Eb/G Fm Fm/Ab Bbsus4 Bb Eb Bb/D

Vo. Fa-ther would you take this cup a-way? With sweat like blood, with groans and tears, With
-ban-doned by the ones he called his own. Through jeer-ing, spit-ting, blows and pain, The
gives himself in faith to God on high. The Lord of life sub-mits to death, Sin
hope un-til the day he comes a-gain. And then we'll have no tears to cry, For

Vc.

19 Cm Gm/Bb Ab Eb/G Fm Fm/Ab Bbsus4

Vo. death-ly so-rror, bit-ter fears, 'Yet not my will, Lord not my will, but yours be done.
sin-less One bears pu-blic shame,
slaugh-tered with his fi-nal breath.
pain will end and death will die. The Fa-ther's will, his will a-lone, his will's been done.

Vc.

25 Bb Eb Gm/D Fm Bb7

Vo. **f** This is his road, the way he walked, The path he calls us now to tread: To lose our

Vc.

mf

30 Eb Bb/D Cm Cm/Bb Ab Ab/G Fm7 Fm7/Ab Bb Bb/D Eb

Vo. lives, for get our-selves and turn from sin; To die with him in sor-row And rise with him in glo-ry

Vc.

36 Bb/D Cm

Vo. his e-ver-las-ting glo-ry.

Vc.

38 *Gm/Bb Fm/Ab Bb Eb* **1-3.**

Vo. This is his road. This is his path. Come, fol-low him. 2.3. In

Vc.

43 *Bbsus4Bb Csus4 C F C/E Dm Am/C Bb*

Vo. *mf* 4. In glor-ry in the hea-ven the Sa-viours sits to reign, As we wait in joy-ful

Vc. *mf*

51 *F/A Gm Gm/Bb Csus4 C F C/E Dm Am/C*

Vo. hope un-til the day he comes a - gain. And then we'll have no tears to cry, For pain will end and death will die. The

Vc.

58 *Bb F/A Gm Gm/Bb Csus4 C F Am/E*

Vo. Fa-ther's will, his will a-lone, his will's been done. This is his road, the way he walked, The path he

Vc.

65 *Gm C7 F C/E Dm Dm/C Bb Bb/A Gm7 Gm7/Bb*

Vo. calls us now to tread: To lose our lives, for-get our-selves and turn from sin; To die with him in sor-row And

Vc.

71 *C C/E F C/E Dm Am/C Gm/Bb*

Vo. rise with him in glo - ry his e-ver-las-ting glo - ry. This is his road. This is his

Vc.

77 *C F*

Vo. path. Come, fol - low him.

Vc.