

Violoncello

Julie Rowbory

In anguish in the garden

Mark 14-16

David Rowbory

7 **mf** 1. In an-guish in the gar-den the Sa-viour kneelsto 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

14 **mp**
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 jee-ring, 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

19 **Cm** **Gm/Bb** **Ab** **Eb/G** **Fm** **Fm/Ab** **Bbsus4**
death-ly so-rrow, bit-ter fears, Yet not my will, Lord not my will, but yours be done.
sin-less One bears pu-blic shame,
slough-tered with his fi-nal breath.
pain wil end and death will die. The Fa-ther's will, his will a-lone, his will's been done.

25 **Bb** **Eb** **Gm/D** **Fm** **Bb7**
f This is his road, the way he walked, The path he calls us now to tread: Tolose our
30 **Eb** **Bb/D** **Cm** **Cm/Bb** **Ab** **Ab/G** **Fm7** **Fm7/Ab** **Bb** **Bb/D** **Eb**
lives, for-get our-selves and turn from sin; To die with him in sor-row And rise with him in glo-ry

36 **Bb/D** **Cm**
his e-ver-las-ting glo-ry.



38 Gm/B_b Fm/A_b B_b E_b **1-3.**

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

Vc.

43 B_bsus4B_b Csus4 C F C/E Dm Am/C B_b

Vo. *mf* 4.In glor-ry in the hea - vensthe Sa-vioursits to reign, Aswe wait in joy-ful

Vc.

51 F/A Gm Gm/B_b Csus4 C F C/E Dm Am/C

Vo. hope un-tilthe day hecomes a - gain. And then we'll have no tears to cry, For pain willend and death willdie. The

Vc.

58 B_b F/A Gm Gm/B_b Csus4 C F Am/E

Vo. Fa-ther'swill, 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 B_b B_b/A Gm7 Gm7/B_b

Vo. calls usnow to tread: Tolose our lives, for-getour-selves and turnfromsin; Todie with him in sor-row And

Vc.

71 C C/E F C/E Dm Am/C Gm/B_b

Vo. rise withhim 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.