

# 'Tis Midnight And On Olive's Brow

ZEPHYR L. M.



1. 'Tis mid - night, and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that late - ly shone;
2. 'Tis mid - night, and from all re - moved, The Sav - ior wres - tles lone with fears;
3. 'Tis mid - night, and for oth - ers' guilt The Man of Sor - rows weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis mid - night, and from e - ther plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;



'Tis mid - night; in the gar - den, now The suf - fring Sav - ior prays a - lone.  
E'en that dis - ci - ple whom He loved Heeds not his Mas - ter's grief and tears.  
Yet He that hath in an - guish knelt Is not for - sak - en by His God.  
Un - heard by mor - tals are the strains That sweet - ly soothe the Sav - ior's woe. A - men.

