

William B. Tappan

William B. Bradbury

1. 'Tis mid - night, and on Ol - ive's brow the
 2. 'Tis mid - night, and from all re - moved Em -
 3. 'Tis mid - night, and for oth - ers' guilt the
 4. 'Tis mid - night, and from e - ther plains is

star is dimmed that late - ly shone; 'Tis
 man - uel wres - tles lone with fears E'en
 Man of Sor - rows weeps in blood; Yet
 borne the song that an - gels know; Un -

mid - night, in the gar - den now the
 the dis - ci - ple whom He loved heeds
 He Who hath in an - guish knelt is
 heard by mor - tals are the strains that

suf - fring Sav - iour prays a - lone.
 not his Mas - ter's grief and tears.
 not for - sak - en by His God.
 sweet - ly soothe the Sav - iour's woe.