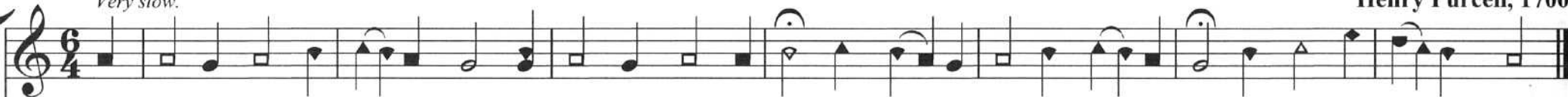


BURFORD. C.M.

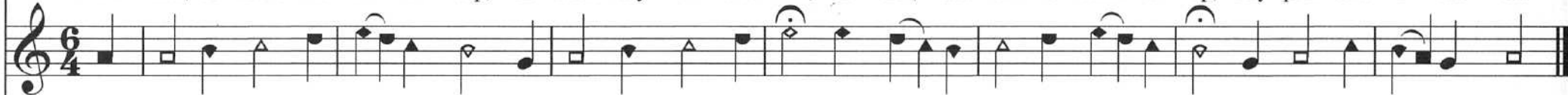
Henry Purcell, 1700

Very slow.

1. Dark was the night, and cold the ground On which the Lord was laid; His sweat, like drops of blood, ran down; In ag - o - ny He prayed, -



2. "Fa - ther, re - move this bit - ter cup, If such Thy sa - cred will; If not, con - tent to drink it up, Thy plea - sure I ful - fil."



3. Go to the gar - den, sin - ner; see Those pre - cious drops that flow; The heav - y load He bore for thee; For thee He lies so low.

