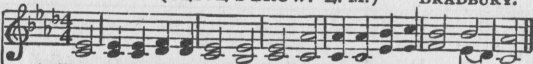


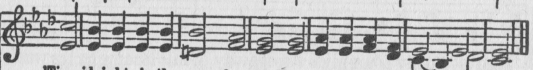
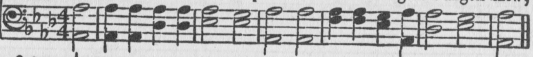
FOR OTHERS' GUILT.

W. B. TAPPAN. (OLIVE'S BROW. L. M.)

BRADBURY.



1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol-ives' brow The star is dimmed that lately shone;
2. 'Tis midnight; and from all removed, The Saviour wrestles lone with fears;
3. 'Tis midnight; and for others' guilt The Man of sorrows weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis midnight; and from ether plains Is borne the song that angels know;



'Tis midnight; in the gar - den now The suf - f'ring Saviour prays a - lone.
 E'en that dis - ci - ple whom he loved Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.
 Yet he who hath in an - guish knelt, Is not for - sak - en by his God.
 Unheard by mortals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

