‘Tis Midnight And On Olive’s Brow

Words: William B. Tappan
Music: Virgil C. Taylor

1. ‘Tis midnight, and on Olive’s brow The star is
dimmed that late ly shone; ‘Tis midnight; in the

2. ‘Tis midnight, and from all removed, The Savior
wrestles lone with fears; E’en that disciple

3. ‘Tis midnight, and for others’ guilt The Man of
sorrows weeps in blood; Yet He that hath in

4. ‘Tis midnight, and from ether plains Is borne the
garden, now The suffering Savior prays a lone.
anguish knelt Is not forsaken by His God.

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