

His Tears Were Mine

Solo w/Violin obbligato

Sally DeFord

♩ = 70

mp

mf

rit.

mp ten.

Come to the

a tempo

6

8

gar-den, in the dark-ness, Where Je-sus came and knelt to pray, To

a tempo

10

12

bear our grief, to car-ry all our sad-ness, To pay the debt He a-lone could



ten. 14 16

pay. Come to the gar-den, in the dark-ness, Where Je-sus sor-rowed for our

18

sin And of-fered up His sin-less soul to save us, - Come,

20 22 *mf*

tar-ry here, Watch one hour with Him. He bled to bind our wounds and wash a -

24

way our tears, He suf-fered all the an-guish of man-kind, He

26 *mf* 28

wept for ev - 'ry heart - ache we will ev - er know, His tears were yours, His tears were

mf 30 32

mp

mine.

34 36

rit. mp ten. a tempo

Come to the gar - den, in the

rit. mp ten. a tempo

38

dark - ness, Where Je - sus wrought His Fa - ther's will, To

40 42

claim the souls His blood a - lone could pur - chase, To free us all from the chains of

44 *mp*

hell. There in the gar - den, in the dark - ness, Where

46

Je - sus drank the bit - ter cup, The pain of our in - i - qui - ty and

50

weak - ness, Was swal - lowed up in His per - fect love. He

52

bled to bind our wounds and wash a - way our tears, He suf - fered all the an - guish of man -

56

kind, He wept for ev - ry heart - ache we will ev - er know, His tears were

58 60

Slower

yours, His tears were mine. He bled to bind our wounds and wash a -

mp *colla voce*

62

way our tears, He suf - fered all the an - guish of man - kind, He

mf

64 *mp*

wept for ev - 'ry heart - ache we will ev - er know, His tears were yours, His

mf

rit.

68 70

rit. *p*

tears were mine.

rit. *p*