

FOR OTHER'S GUILT

(Olive's Brow. L. M.)

W. B. Tappan

Bradbury

1. 'Tis mid - night; and on Ol - ives' brow The
 2. 'Tis mid - night; and from all re - moved, The
 3. 'Tis mid - night; and for oth - er's guilt The
 4. 'Tis mid - night; and from eth - er plains Is

star is dimmed that late - ly shone: 'Tis
 Sav - iour wrest - les 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 suf - f'ring Sav - iour
 that dis - ci - ple whom He loved Heeds not his Mas - ter's
 He who hath in an - guish knelt, Is not for - sak - en
 heard by mor - tals are the strains That sweet - ly soothe the

prays a lone.
 grief and tears.
 by His God.
 Sav - iour's woe.