

# Gethsemane

T. Rice

A.L. Webber

**A**

*moderato, not to fast*

Jezus

Judas

Piano

*p*

*p*

5

9

I on-ly want to say;

If there is a way. Take this cuo a - way from me, for

I don't want to taste its poi-son. Feel it burn me, I have changed, I'm

13 *poco rall.*

not as sure. As when we start - ed. Then I was in - spired.

17

Now i'm sad and tired. Lis - ten sure - ly I've ex - ceed - ed

21

ex - pec - ta - tions. Treid for three years seems like thir - ty. Could you ask as

*mp*

25 **B**

much from an - y oth - er man? But if I die,

29

See the sa - ga through and do the things you ask of me. Let them hate me hit me hurt me

32 *(1/4=1)*

nail me to their tree. I'd wan - na know I'd wan - na know my God, I'd wan - na know I'd wan -

36

- na know my God, I'd wan - na see, I'd wan - na see my God. I'd wan - na see, I'd wan -

40

**C**

- na see my God. Why I should die would I be more no - ticed than I

44

ev-er was be-fore? Would the things I've said and done mat-ter an-y more? I'd have to know, I'd have

48

to know my Lord, I'd have to know, I'd have to know my Lord. I'd have to see, I'd have

52

to see my Lord, I'd have to see, I'd have to see my Lord. If I die what will

56

be my re - ward? If I die what will be my re - ward? I'd have to know, I'd have

60 **D** *ad lib.*

to know my Lord, I'd have to know, I'd have to know my Lord. Why should I die?

65

Why should I die? Can you show me now that I would not be killed in vain.

69

Show me just a lit-tle of your om-ni-pres-ent brain. Show me there's a rea-son for your

72

want-ing me to die. You're far too keen on where and how and not so hot on why. Al - right

*ad lib.* *hyst*

*pp*

*ppp*

76

I'll die. Just watch me die! See how

*mf*

80

I die! See how I die!

**E**

83 *a little slower* (zolang mogelijk vasthouden)

89  $\text{♩} = 64$   $\text{♩} = 120$

96 **F**  
*verdrietig en vermoeid*

Then I was in - spired. Now I'm sad and tired. Af - ter all I've



102

treid for three years, seems like nine-ty. Why then am I scared to fin-ish

106

what I strat-ed. What you strat-ed! I did 'nt start it. God thy will is hard. But

111

you hold ev - 'ry card. I will drink your cup of poi-son, nail me to your

116

cross and break me. Bleed me, beat me. Kill me, take me now be-fore I change my

120

mind. Now be-fore I change my mind.

*piu mosso*

125

There he is! they're all a-sleep, the fools.

*wacht op de kus*

♩=106      ♩=120

129 *langzaam*

Jud-as must you be-tray me with a kiss.