

# 1325 When My Love to Christ Grows Weak

♩ = 60

*I believe; help my unbelief!* Mark 9:24

G - 3 - LA↓

1. When my love to Christ grows weak,  
 2. There I walk a mid the shades  
 3. When my love for man grows weak,  
 4. There be - hold His ag - o - ny,  
 5. Then to life I turn a - gain,

When for deep - er faith I seek,  
 While the lin - g'ring twi - light fades,  
 When for strong - er faith I seek,  
 Suf - fered on the bit - ter tree;  
 Learn - ing all the worth of pain,

Then in tho't I go to thee,  
 See that suf - fring, friend - less One,  
 Hill of Cal - va - ry I go  
 See His an - guish, see His faith,  
 Learn - ing all the might His that lies

Gar - den of Geth - sem - a - ne.  
 Weep - ing, pray - ing there a lone.  
 To thy scenes of fear and woe.  
 Love tri - um - phant still in death.  
 In a full self - sac - ri - fice.

John R. Wreford, 1837

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