**When my love for Christ grows weak**

1

When my love to Christ grows weak,

When for deeper faith I seek,

Then in thought I go to thee,

Garden of Gethsemane.

2

When my love for man grows weak,

When for stronger faith I seek,

Hill of Calvary, I go

To the scenes of fear and woe.

3

There behold His agony,

Suffered on the bitter tree;

See His anguish, see His faith,

Love triumphant still in death.

4

Then to life I turn again,

Learning all the worth of pain,

Learning all the might that lies

In a full self-sacrifice.

**Si por ti mi amor esté débil**

1

Si por ti mi\_amor esté

Débil, y busco más fe,

Voy en pensamiento\_a ti,

Huerto de Getsemaní.

2

Si\_hacia\_el hombre falto\_amor,

Si yo busco fe\_y vigor.

A ti, O Calvario, voy,

Viendo\_oprobio y temor.

3

Su\_agonía miro\_allí,

En la cruz, sufriendo\_así.

Veo su fe y su dolor:

Hasta\_el fin triunfó su\_amor.

4

Vuelvo\_a vida, otra vez

Ya\_el valor de pena sé,

Y ya sé del gran poder

De\_entregarte todo\_el ser.