My soul is sad

My soul is sad, my heart is breaking tonight
Could you not watch and comfort me until light?
Am I alone, surrounded only by night?
Could you not watch one hour with me?

Could you not keep awake for one hour with me?
Is it so hard that you should do this for me?
I die for you that you might always be free.
Could you not watch one hour with me?

And so I weep, and there is no-one to hear,
I am in pain; will no-one witness my tears?
I am your God, and as my passion draws near,
Could you not watch one hour with me?