

# Jesus' Last Days

## Tune: Where the Gates Swing Outward Never

Patsy Stevens



Je - sus sad - dest days we willsing of here Were the last he spent on ear - th.  
He went out to pray in the gar - den then. It was called Geth - sem - a - ne,  
On a cross He died for our sins that day. How we love Him for his de - ed.



He would be be - trayed, He would be dis - pised, But this was the plan since His birth.  
His dis - ci - ples slept. They could not watch there. They were not goodfriends, these three.  
He did not want to bear the ag - o - ny, But he loved us, saw our need.



He ate sup - per with His dis - ci - ples in A pre - pared for up - per ro - om.  
Men ar - rest - ed him, then they tried him there. It was an un - fa - ir tri - al.  
We will love Him all of our days on earth For his gift is ver - y pre - cious.



Ju - das left the group to be - tray our Lord. Je - sus knew His time was so - on.  
They con - demned to death our dear Lord that night, Then we hear Pe - ter's de - ni - al.  
Tell the world to - day, Je - sus paid the price. With His blood He tru - lysaved us.