

Time In The Garden

Written by: Brenda J. Robinson/New Desire Publishing/BMI/Copyright 2007

Verse 1:

In the garden Jesus prayed thy will be done
Knowing His death would soon have to come
Willing to carry the cross for my sin
In the garden the Savior was nearing His end
His heart was to finish His Father's work
His time in the garden lead to the end of sin's curse

Verse 2:

The soldiers had found Him in the garden that day
With sword and shackles they took Him away
Without regret Jesus went to be hanged
On a tree that would free us from sin's guilt and shame
Time in the garden to His Father He prayed
Ready for death, but life was His fate

Chorus:

Time in the garden restores sweet peace
Empties the heart and produces relief
Like Jesus we'll agonize with blood, sweat and tears
But we'll walk away free from sorrow and fears
Oh, Holy Spirit, make His heart mine
Time in the garden is time spent with Christ

Bridge:

The garden's not always roses that bloom
Sometimes it's filled with thorns and ruin
But if we'll stay in the garden of life
Time with Jesus will make His heart mine

Repeat Chorus

Tag:

Time in the garden is time spent with Christ