

Kate Campbell

"The Last Song"

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After the supper was over and the table had been
Cleared away
When the last bottle was empty, there was nothing
much
Left to say
Jesus started humming an old tune, everybody fell
right
In
They sang the last song, the last song

Matthew started singing the low part, John grabbed the
High harmony
Their voices filled up the night air all the way to
Gethsemane
Judas walked some distance behind them like he had
Forgotten the words
They sang the last song, the last song

Just before they got to the garden
Just before they all fell asleep
Just before Barabbas was pardoned
And Jesus was nailed to a tree

I reckon it was some kind of soul song, maybe kind of
Sad and slow
All about how we get weary, all about holding on
Only Jesus knew what was coming, still he never said a
Thing
He sang the last song, the last song

He could have made a toast to the good times and only
The best for his friends
He could have stayed up late reminiscing about the
long
Strange trip it had been
But he went just like a lamb to the slaughter knowing
It was part of the plan
And sang the last song, the last song

