A Little Story

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There was this big Guy And He had a great idea He built Himself a world And He put people on it

But the people they turned wicked And they soon forgot Who had made their very being And put them on their planet

So the God He sent His very own Son His only holy Son And He sent Him to the world 'cause something had to be done

His son walked around and He told the truth Like the truth had never been told He was kind to the poor His home was the road

Unlike any other heroes
Of which a song could be sung
He never did bad to anyone
He never did no harm.

But there were other people who weren't so nice And they plotted to take His life And the Man knew all about it But He didn't even hide

And they beat Him and they robbed Him And they hung Him for bein' good And they laughed and made jokes While they stood in his blood

But there's a happy ending to the story I think you'll be glad to know
He came back to life in glory
And up from the grave He arose

So before you turn out your light Remember this one Man Who lived comfortably in heaven But gave it all up to hang on a cross

Because He hung for you and me And He came to set us free 'Cause his Dad had a great idea About the way things ought to be