

Jesus Was A Crossmaker

The Hollies

Sweet silver angels over the sea
Please come down flying low for me

One time I trusted a stranger
'cause I heard his sweet song
And it was gently enticing me
Though there was something wrong
When I turned he was gone

Blinding me his song remains reminding me
He's a bandit and a heartbreaker
Oh but Jesus was a crossmaker

Blinding me his song remains reminding me
He's a bandit and a heartbreaker
Oh but Jesus was a crossmaker

He wages war with the devil
A pistol by his side
And though he chases him out my window and
Won't give him a place to hide
He keeps his door open wide
Fighting him
He lights a lamp inviting him
He's a bandit and a heartbreaker
Oh but Jesus was a crossmaker

Blinding me his song remains reminding me
He's a bandit and a heartbreaker
Oh but Jesus was a crossmaker

I hear the thunder come rumbling
The light never looked so dim
I see the junction get nearer
And danger's in the wind
And either road's looking grim

Hiding me I flee desire's dividing me
He's a bandit and a heartbreaker
Oh but Jesus was a crossmaker
Yeah but Jesus was a crossmaker