

The Bread, The Light, The Life

Michael Card

Jesus walked in to the hills
The one who said "I am the Bread
There, He blessed five loaves of barley
There, the hungry thousands fed.

A man was born in darkness and
the blame they could not qualify
The one who said "I am the Light"
Restored the sight to blinded eye

He was the broken bread of life;
For all the world the Light was He;
And in the Life had come a Light,
The deaf and blind could hear and see

He was the broken bread of life;
For all the world the Light was He;
And in the Life had come a Light,
The deaf and blind could hear and see

Lazarus, His friend had died
"I am the Life" had Jesus said,
Standing there, outside of tomb
He spoke the words that raised the dead.