

# The Nazarene

Michael Card

The Nazarene came down  
To live the life of every man  
And He felt the fascination of the stars  
And as He wandered through this weary world  
He wondered and He wept  
For there were so few who'd listen to his call

He came, He saw, He surrendered all  
So that we might be born again  
And the fact of His humanity  
Was there for all to see  
For He was unlike any other man  
And yet so much like me

The Nazarene could hunger  
And the Nazarene could cry  
And He could laugh  
With all the fullness of his heart  
And those who hardly knew Him  
And those who knew Him well  
Could feel the contradiction from the start