

# The Man From Nazareth

Narnia

He was a carpenter, a simple man  
Living a simple life in Nazareth, the story tells  
His mother always knew that He was meant  
To serve a special purpose here, the angel had said, the story  
tells  
He was carrying his gift inside  
His heart divine, his mind so bright  
With healing powers at his hand  
He was reaching out a helping hand  
To those in need, the blind to see  
Lazarus, arise

Messiah, oh Messiah  
See the son of god among  
Saints and sinners, old and young  
Speaking words of wisdom  
Turn the other cheek, believe  
And the truth shall set you free  
Spoke the man from Nazareth  
Jesus, King of Kings

And he was wandering across the land  
The winds began to change  
As prophets had said, the story tells  
All the priests said  
"he's no son of god"  
Accusing him of blasphemy  
Of challenging authority  
As his friend betrayed him with a kiss  
They tortured him for all to see  
A victim of atrocity  
And they nailed him to a cross  
The earth was shaking, curtains fell  
As he spoke his final words:  
"It is finished"

In his temple we were stand  
Kings and nations turn to sand  
And his word shall echo  
True forgiveness for our sins  
Eternal life for you and me  
Spoke the man from Nazareth  
Jesus, King of Kings