

I will sing a song to you  
And you will shake the ground for me  
And the birds and bees and old fruit trees  
Will spit out songs like gushing streams  
And Jesus will come through the ground so dirty  
With worms in his hair and a hand so sturdy  
To call us his magic we call him worthy  
Jesus came up through the ground so dirty  
I will sing a song for to you  
And you will stomp your feet for me  
And the bears and bees and banana trees  
Will play kazoos and tambourines  
And Jesus will dance while we drink his wine  
With soldiers and thieves and a sword in his side  
And we will be joy and we will be right  
Jesus will dance while we drink his wine  
Jesus will come through the ground so dirty  
With worms in his hair and a hand so sturdy  
To call us his magic we call him worthy  
Jesus came up through the ground so dirty  
Jesus came up through the ground so dirty  
Jesus came up through the ground so dirty  
Jesus came up through the ground so dirty