Mary And Joseph

Richard Thompson

Mary and Joseph were watching their ?bother?

Lovers with a different past, like the one that loves ?a rose?

Mary is in stitches, she's tied down on the bed

While Joseph plays a ukelele standing on his head

Sad is the hour that saw them divided

People with a common blood, parted in the name of God

The father and the mother of the royal king on earth

He'll only come when hearts are joined and peace rings in his b

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