

Can't Shake Jesus

Ricky Skaggs

Naked, alone, cold cobblestones they beat Him until the blood ran

They brought Him to die, on a cross, up on high with spikes through His feet and His hands

You can use Him, abuse Him, mock and accuse Him sell Him out for thirty pieces

Betray Him, slay Him, do the devil's mayhem but you can't shake Jesus

A crown of thorns on His brow, His eye on the crowds all of God's daughters and sons

They're spitting on Him, cursing at Him "Forgive them for what they have done..."

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Well I've had my bouts, questions and doubts you know there are those who deceive

I've tried to resist, escape and dismiss but there's one who's shadowing me

I can lose my religion, break with tradition say I'll hold out till Hell freezes

I can test Him, try Him, but I just can't deny Him

No, I can't shake Jesus

No, I can't shake Jesus