

# The Preacher

[Jamie N Commons](#)

Up in the north where the cold winds blow  
Over the prairie gold  
Theres a church bell screaming  
On the steeple high  
Gather ye children of men With one hand on the trigger, one hand on the cross  
Jesus and his family are two things he's lost March him to the scaffold and string him up on high  
The call came out from the crowd  
Theres blood in their eyes and blood in their hearts  
For, the blood turning dry on his hands With one hand on the trigger, one hand on the cross  
Jesus and his family are two things he's lost Christ oh Lord what have you done  
You wont never see heaven or kingdom come  
Christ Oh Lord what have you done  
You wont never see heaven or kingdom come Listen to me my wayward flock  
He cried with a noose round his neck I spoke to the lord on the mountain top  
His bidding was all I could do  
I spoke to the lord on the mountain top  
His bidding was all I could do Christ Oh Lord your works been done  
Now show me heaven or kingdom come  
Christ Oh Lord your works been done  
Now show me heaven or kingdom come One hand on the trigger, one hand on the cross  
Jesus and his family are two things he's lost.

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