

Carpenter

The Purple Halls

Jesus was a carpenter a carpenter by trade apprentice of an artisan a craftsman he was made
The people come from miles around from far and distant lands to be the first to see the work built by the master's
hand

With a trained square and level his measurements true he'd fix what was broken and make it better than brand
new

I'd travel back two thousand years to His time if I could
I'd love to see some other things that Jesus made from wood
It makes perfect since that when God sent a savior He would be,
A carpenter cause he knew all the work in on we'd need
Of all His creations His greatest miracle
He took two pieces of wood and saved my soul

Interlude

I was worn and splintered and weathered by the rain I was bound for the fire, rotten to the grain
Then he picked me up and saved me like only Jesus could
And now He's molding me and shaping me the way He worked with wood
It makes perfect since that when God sent a savior He would be,
A carpenter cause he knew all the work in on we'd need
Of all His creations His greatest miracle He took two pieces of wood and saved my soul
He took two pieces of wood and saved my soul

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