Jesus Christ

U2

One, two, three, fourWell Jesus was a man
Who traveled through the land
A hard working man and brave
Well he said to the rich 'Give your money to the poor'
For they laid Jesus Christ in his grave
Hale, hallelujah
Hale, hallelujah
Hale, hallelujah
For they laid Jesus Christ is his graveWell he went to the preacher
He went to the law
And told them all the same
He said sell all your jewelery and give it to the poor
For they laid Jesus Christ in his grave
Hale, hallelujah
Hale, hallelujah
Hale, hallelujah
For they laid Jesus Christ in his graveWhen Jesus came to town all the working folks around
Believed what he did say
Well the bankers and the preachers
They nailed him on a cross
For they laid Jesus Christ in his graveAnd [hard] working people
They followed him around
They sung and shouted gay
Well the cops and the soldiers
They nailed him in the head
And they laid Jesus Christ in his grave
Oh, hale, hallelujah
Hale, hallelujah
Hale, hallelujah
For they laid Jesus Christ in his graveHale, hallelujah
Hale, hallelujah
Hale, hallelujah
For they laid Jesus Christ in his graveWell this song was written in New York City
A rich man, preacher and slave
Well if Jesus was to preach what he preached in Galilee
They would lay Jesus Christ in his grave
One, two, three, four!Hale, hallelujah
Hale, hallelujah
Hale, hallelujah

For they laid Jesus Christ in his grave
Hale, hallelujah
Hale, hallelujah
Hale, hallelujah
For they laid Jesus Christ in his grave

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