Amen

Carman

Come on everybody, listen to my story
Story about my Jesus, Amen, Amen
See the little baby, lyin' in the manger
On Christmas morning, Amen, Amen

I can see Him by the seashore, talkin' to those fishermen
He was talkin' them disciples, Amen, Amen
Now He's ridin' through Jerusalem
Oh wave the palm branches
In pomp and slendor, Amen, Amen

I can see Him in the garden, prayin' to His Father
In deepest sorrow, Amen, Amen, Amen

Led before Pilate, His time had come to die
The crowds began to chant
Let Him be crucified
They nailed Him to a cross
"It is finished," he had said
Then in a borrowed tomb
The Lamb of God lay dead

But then early Sunday mornin'
I said early Sunday mornin'
Just before the sun came over the eastern sky
The trees began to rattle and the birds began to fly

And the earth started to rumble and the stone was rolled away
Then Jesus Christ, the Son of God
He arose, He arose, He arose
He walked alive out of the grave

And everybody said
Somebody praise Him, say
Say it over now, Amen, Amen
Lift your voice and sing

It's a celebration, it's the resurrection
Amen, Amen, Oh yeah
Give Him glory, God is worthy, Amen

He's alive, He's alive
And He's worthy to be praised, Amen

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