

The Third Man

Conway Twitty

THE THIRD MAN

(Bobby Helms - Teddy Wilburn - Frances Heighton)

'65 Tree Publishing Last night I dreamed I took a walk up Calvary's lonely hill

The things I saw with my own eyes could not have been more real

I saw upon three crosses three men in agony

Two cried out for mercy and the third man he looked at me

And oh the hurt in this man's eyes that just broke my heart in two

It seemed I could hear him say son I'm doing this for you

I knelt beneath the third man's cross and slowly bowed my head

I reached out to touch his feet and it stained my hand's with red

And when I heard him cry in pain I raised my eyes to see

The blood spilled from the third man's side and some of it spilled on me

The third man wore a crown of thorns spikes held him to the tree

And I heard him say oh my God my God why hast Thou forsaken me

And there within a mighty crowd the ones who mocked him cried

King save Thyself if thou art King and then the third man died

Suddenly I heard the thunder roll I saw the lightning pierce the sky

The third man was still hanging there and I began to cry

I saw the boulders fall and heard the breaking of the ground

Then I awoke and though I dreamed I touched my cheek and found

My eyes were wet where I had cried a dream I wished I knew

I still can hear the third man say I'm doing this for you

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