

# Salvation Man

Barry McGuire

With eyes that seemed to pierce my heart  
And a look that went right through me  
This man whose smile could lift the dark  
Was a-marchin' with the army  
His back was bent with the years he'd spent  
Helpin' out the others  
Drunk or blind, without a cent  
To him, we all were brothers

He did not have a weapon  
Just a Bible in his hand  
And an old brass horn he carried  
As he marched on with the band

I watched him search the winter night  
To find the starving children  
He'd wrap them in his coat real tight  
And take them home to feed them  
He never seemed to be afraid  
No, the darkness could not stop him  
All the alleys held the friends he made  
The midnight drifters knew him

He did not have a weapon  
Just a Bible in his hand  
And an old brass horn he carried  
As he marched on with the band

Salvation man  
A-marchin' to the beat of a different drum  
Salvation man  
A-makin' royalty out of ghetto bums  
Fightin' for his King in the city slums  
Salvation man

A crowd gathered 'round the band  
By the tavern on the corner  
I wondered whether I could stand  
Like him to face the scorners  
He preached the love of Jesus  
To the people as they mocked him  
This soldier they all called a fool  
Just turned his cheek to love them

He did not have a weapon  
Just a Bible in his hand  
And an old brass horn he carried  
As he marched on with the band

One day he was promoted  
To glory in the sky  
I saw his place was empty  
As the band went marchin' by  
And I looked around to see  
If anyone would volunteer  
Then I gathered up my courage  
And I put away my fear

Now I do not have a weapon  
Just his Bible in my hand  
And the old brass horn he carried  
As I march on with the band

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A-marchin' to the beat of a different drum  
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