

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 splendor, 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