

## Third Man

Loretta Lynn

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 r  
ed  
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 spil  
led on me  
The third man wore a crown of thorns spikes held him to the tre  
e

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 lightening pierce t  
he 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