

Secret Ambition

Michael W. Smith

Young man up on the hillside
Teaching new ways
Each word winning them over
Each heart a kindled flame
Old men watch from the outside
Guarding their pray
Threatened by the voice of the paragon
Leading their lambs away, leading them far away

Nobody knew his secret ambition
Nobody knew his claim to fame
He broke the old rules steeped in tradition
He tore the holy veil away
Questioning those in powerful position
Running to those who called his name
But nobody knew his secret ambition
Was to give his life away

His rage shaking the temple, his word to the wise
His hand healing on the seventh day
His love wearing no disguise
Some say death to the radical
He's way out of line
Some say praise be the miracle
God sends a blessed sign
A blessed sign for troubled times

Nobody knew his secret ambition
Nobody knew his claim to fame
He broke the old rules steeped in tradition
He tore the holy veil away
Questioning those in powerful position
Running to those who called his name
But nobody knew his secret ambition
Was to give his life away

Nobody knew his secret ambition
Nobody knew his claim to fame
He broke the old rules steeped in tradition
He tore the holy veil away
Questioning those in powerful position
Running to those who called his name
But nobody knew his secret ambition
Was to give his life away

No, no
No, no
I tell you nobody knew
Until' he gave his life away
No, no