Let's have Christ our President Let us have him for our king Cast your vote for the Carpenter That they call the Nazarene

The only way
We could ever beat
These crooked politician men

Is to cast the moneychangers Out of the temple Put the Carpenter in

Oh it's Jesus Christ our President God above our king With a job and pension for young and old We will make hallelujah ring

Every year we waste enough To feed the ones who starve We build our civilization up And we shoot it down with wars

But with the Carpenter
On the seat
Way up in the capitol town

The USA
Be on the way
Prosperity bound