

Cindy Morgan, The March

2. "THE MARCH"

Words by Cindy Morgan

Music by Cindy Morgan & Brent Lenthall

Matthew 21:5-11

The triumphal entry into Jerusalem

It was a march of a revolution

It was a march of a stormy day

It was a cadence of cruel contention

It was a march oh what a march

Oh it was a march for the sweet and gruesome

To bring a light to their darkened place

It was a march for the thirst of freedom

And it was beauty battered and bleeding

And it was a march yeah, yeah

When it all comes down to me and you yeah

Will we walk away or march on with

The One who made the march oh yeah

Chorus:

Do you know

Why you are lonely

Do you know

Why you're afraid

Do you know

That Jesus loves you

Will you join the march

Will you join the march

Today

Oh it was a march for the ones who judged Him

Dipping their crowns in a crimson flood

It was a march for the thief and harlot

Humble and holy oh what a story

Oh what a march

But when it all comes down to me and you

Will we walk away or march on with

The One who made the march oh yeah

Chorus:

Do you know

Why you are lonely

Do you know

Why you're afraid

Do you know

That Jesus loves you

Will you join the march

Will you join the march

Will you join the march

Will you join the march

Today

It was a march of a revolution

It was a stormy, stormy day