Hank Snow, Jesus Wept

All alone in this cruel world of sin
I have fought for Jesus but in vain
In my fight o'er dear land of God
They condemned him and tried to erase his name
They shout in mockery and sneer the son of God
As they smoked him and nailed him to a tree
A little bird circled round his crown of thorns
To dry the tears that he shed for you and me

(Jesus wept and the tears that he shed Left the stains of sorrow on my heart For our sins trickin' world that we'll regret We'll pay the price cause Jesus wept) [guitar] But he still weeps and the tears that he sheds Leave their stains of sorrow on my heart For our sins trickin' world that we'll regret We'll pay the price cause Jesus wept We'll pay the price cause Jesus wept