

# Johnny Cash, Redemption

From the hands it came down  
From the side it came down  
From the feet it came down  
And ran to the ground  
Between heaven and hell  
A teardrop fell In the deep crimson dew  
The tree of life grew

And the blood gave life  
To the branches of the tree  
And the blood was the price  
That set the captives free  
And the numbers that came  
Through the fire and the flood  
Clung to the tree  
And were redeemed by the blood

From the tree streamed a light  
That started the fight  
'Round the tree grew a vine  
On whose fruit I could dine  
My old friend Lucifer came  
Fought to keep me in chains  
But I saw through the tricks  
Of six-sixty-six

And the blood gave life  
To the branches of the tree  
And the blood was the price  
That set the captives free  
And the numbers that came  
Through the fire and the flood  
Clung to the tree  
And were redeemed by the blood

From his hands it came down  
From his side it came down  
From his feet it came down  
And ran to the ground  
And a small inner voice  
Said "You do have a choice."  
The vine engrafted me  
And I clung to the tree