

# Rich Mullins, Mary Picked The Roses

"Mary picked the roses early in the morn  
Mary picked the roses as the day was being born  
Mary picked the roses to smell their sweet perfume  
Mary picked the roses, but Jesus made them bloom

Joseph carved a table from a piece of wood  
Joseph carved a table. It was his livelihood  
Joseph carved a table where kings could sit to eat  
Joseph carved a table, but Jesus made the tree

And I write songs  
These songs I sing  
I'd have none if not for Him  
And I know whence came the tunes  
Because Jesus made the roses  
Jesus made the roses bloom

I will soon be leaving. I will soon be gone  
I will soon be leaving, but I leave for you my songs  
Though this life is feleeting, and time is no one's friend  
I will soon be leaving, but Jesus never ends

And I write songs  
These songs I sing  
I'd have none if not for Him  
And I know whence came the tunes  
Because Jesus made the roses  
Jesus made the roses bloom"