

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 fleeting, 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"