

Michael Card, The Nazarene

The Nazarene came down
To live the life of every man
And He felt the fascination of the stars
And as He wandered through
This weary world
He wondered and He wept
For there were so few
Who listened to His call

(chorus)

He came, He saw
He surrendered all
So that we might be born again
And the fact of His humanity
Was there for all to see
For He was unlike any other man
And yet so much like me

The Nazarene could hunger
And the Nazarene could cry
And He could laugh
With all the fullness of His heart
And those who hardly knew Him
And those who knew Him well
Could feel the contradiction from the start