

# Mullins Rich, Surely God Is With Us

Mark Robertson and Beaker

Well, who's that man who thinks He's a prophet?

Well, I wonder if He's got something up His sleeve

Where's He from? Who is His daddy?

There's rumors He even thinks Himself a king

Of a kingdom of paupers

Simpletons and rogues

The whores all seem to love Him

And the drunks propose a toast

And they say, "Surely God is with us.

Well, surely God is with us."

They say, "Surely God is with us today!"

Who's that man who says He's a preacher?

Well, He must be, He's disturbing all our peace

Where's He get off, and what is He hiding

And every word He says those fools believe

Who could move a mountain

Who would love their enemy

Who could rejoice in pain

And turn the other cheek

And still say, "Surely God is with us,

Well, surely God is with us,"

Who'll say, "Surely God is with us today, today!"

They say, "Surely God is with us

Well, surely God is with us"

They say, "Surely God is with us"

Blessed are the poor in spirit

Heaven belongs to them

Blessed are those who make peace

They are God's children

I Am the Bread of Life, and the Way"

You hear that Man, believe what He says!

Tell me, who's that Man, they made Him a prisoner

They tortured Him and nailed Him to a tree

Well if He's so bad, who did He threaten?

Did He deserve to die between two thieves?

See the scars and touch His wounds

He's risen flesh and bone

Now the sinners have become the saints

And the lost have all come home

And they say, "Surely God is with us (Surely God is with us)

Well, surely God is with us,"

They say, "Surely God is with us today!" (Today!)

They say, "Surely God is with us

Well, surely God is with us"

They say, "Surely God is with us today"