Narnia, The Man From Nazareth

He was a carpenter, a simple man Living a simple life in Nazareth, the story tells His mother always knew that He was meant To serve a special purpose here, the angel had said, the story tells He was carrying his gift inside His heart divine, his mind so bright With healing powers at his hand He was reaching out a helping hand To those in need, the blind to see Lazarus, arise Messiah, oh Messiah See the son of god among Saints and sinners, old and young Speaking words of wisdom Turn the other cheek, believe And the truth shall set you free Spoke the man from Nazareth Jesus, King of Kings And he was wandering across the land The winds began to change As prophets had said, the story tells All the priests said "he's no son of god" Accusing him of blasphemy Of challenging authority As his friend betrayed him with a kiss They tortured him for all to see A victim of atrocity And they nailed him to a cross The earth was shaking, curtains fell As he spoke his final words: "It is finished" In his temple we were stand Kings and nations turn to sand And his word shall echo True forgiveness for our sins Eternal life for you and me Spoke the man from Nazareth Jesus, King of Kings