

# Reba McEntire, God You Never Cried

[Performed as "The Singing McEntires"]

In a humble shack many years ago  
Before our Savior was born  
A little old lady was prayin' to  
God She cried "My son is gone"  
He's lost, he's lost, he's lost

And suddenly she stopped praying  
And the tears dried from her eyes  
She said "But God, how would you know  
Your heart has never been broken  
And God, You never cried";

God turned His face towards the earth  
And covered it with His hands  
He said "I must go and redeem my people  
And go in the form of a man";

So He came to Earth a stranger  
Among His own people  
Came to live with man, came to understand  
The way of life  
Tears of strife were meant, for He was a man

He grew to love His own creation  
And when His dearest friend died  
He knew the empty feeling of loneliness  
And at Lazarus' tomb, God cried

And then came the day in the garden  
And pilots called Judgement Hall  
And there in the dark hills of Calvary  
Hanging between Earth and Heaven  
God wept and cried for them all  
For them all - for them all