

# Schaliach, On A Different Day

(Lyrics: Ole Borud & Peter Dalbakks)

(Music: Ole Borud)

On a different day I enter the road  
To the old Jerusalem  
I'm starting to walk the road as I can hear  
The sound of a joyfull noise

I see a crowd of people who's gathered  
Around a man who looks so poor  
That I never imagined could exist  
His dirty body is only covered  
With the shreds of his clothes  
He is propably one of the homeless, a beggar  
The lowest of them all

Yet he behaves like the most happy man  
I've ever heard or seen  
I can see his face, smiling and laughing  
But I don't know why  
The people around him is telling me  
That this man has been healed  
His whole life he has been blind  
But now he can see  
I say:

&lt;&lt;Who has healed this man?&gt;&gt;

His name is Jesus, they say He is the Messiah  
The Son of God, the Prince of peace  
Sent down to earth to wash us clean from sin  
So we can see the light of day  
No matter what wrong you have done  
He can forgive you from it all  
Hust call His name and you will see  
Believe in Jesus, and all your sins must flee

So I asked the man: &lt;&lt;where can I find  
Jesus, the son of God?&gt;&gt;  
He sain: &lt;&lt;they nailed Him to a cross,  
They fulfilled the prophecies,  
That a man would die and rise again  
On the third day  
And that he would pay the price of guilt  
Through a blood covenant  
I have seen His face, He is alive  
He has shown me His nail-marks  
He said: go into all the world  
And preach good news  
God loves mankind&gt;&gt;