

The Hollies, Jesus Was A Crossmaker

(Sill)

Sweet silver angels over the sea
please come down flying low for me

One time I trusted a stranger
'cause I heard his sweet song
And it was gently enticing me
though there was something wrong
When I turned he was gone

Blinding me his song remains reminding me
he's a bandit and a heartbreaker
Oh but Jesus was a crossmaker

chorus

He wages war with the devil
a pistol by his side
And though he chases him out my window and
won't give him a place to hide
He keeps his door open wide
Fighting him
he lights a lamp inviting him
He's a bandit and a heartbreaker
oh but Jesus was a crossmaker

chorus

I hear the thunder come rumbling
the light never looked so dim
I see the junction get nearer
and danger's in the wind
and either road's looking grim

Hiding me I flee desire's dividing me
He's a bandit and a heartbreaker
Oh but Jesus was a crossmaker
Yeah but Jesus was a crossmaker