

CRUCIFIED

(tekst: Nienke Nieuwenhuizen, melodie: Bright eyes – Art Garfunkel)

People call Him Messiah,
or the Son of the Most High;
healing the sick and He cured the blind,
oh, as profisied.



He who believes in the Father,
also believe in the Son.
And there is no other Name under sky
Given among man;
Oh, oh, we must be saved.



Crucified, knowing our sorrows.
Crucified, He died and rose again.
And He took the weight upon His shoulder,
but His joke is light;
Crucified.

Blessed the poor in spirit,
for their 's the kingdom of heaven.
Whoever calls on the Name,
Oh, shall be saved.

He who finds life will lose it.
He who loses will find.
And He went the way up to Calveries cross.
Go from the dark,
Oh,oh, into the light.

Crucified, knowing our sorrows.
Crucified, He died and rose again.
And He took the weight upon His shoulder,
but His joke is light;
Crucified.

