

they shall come and proclaim his righteousness to a people yet unborn, that he has done it.
-Psalms 22 : 31

You were born in Bethlehem's stall
You had come to redeem us all
The greatest Gift ever given!
You were a King long before then
Come to save the children of men
A grateful heart says Alleluia!

In Your fathers city You were born
Hope arrived in You that morn
Yet only a handful even knew it
You had come to save what was lost
Yet we would nail You to a cross
How can I muster an Alleluia?

You came to Earth, walked in Galilee
You saw our faults, still You met our needs
From death, sorrow and sickness You healed us
When we needed sustenance
Fish, bread, wine in abundance
You gave us, yet none said Alleluia

They celebrated much that day
They put palms branches in the way
"Hosanna" they cried with their voices
Just a few days would pass
They'd be demanding You breathe Your last
My perplexed mind struggles to say Alleluia

In the garden You were betrayed
After laboring while You prayed
Your sweat became as great drops of blood
You were dragged to the High Priest place
Where You were abused with much disgrace
Blasphemed/ denied there's no Alleluias

They took You to Pilate, while seething in malice
Who then sent You to Herod's palace
A glad Herod who wanted to see Your miracles
After mocked and ridiculed
Back to Pilate's where more torture awaits You
A troubled mind can't say Alleluia

You were questioned again some more
By Pilate the same as before

Your lack of defense made him marvel
Then the mobs wrath began to accelerate
Demanding crucifixion for Your fate
Pilate's indecisive, perhaps an Alleluia?

To appease the mob so You'd go free
They tied You to a beam
The scourge left Your flesh hanging in pieces
Mocked, tortured, wearing a crown thorns
The mob demanded Your death once more
Only a freed Barabbas can say Alleluia

In Pilate's judgement hall that day
Mans evil side held sway
As Pilate allowed himself to be manipulated
Pilate, willing the mob to pacify
Gave the order to crucify
Head in hands, I can't say Alleluia

Shamefully paraded that day
As to You slowly made Your way
Exhaustion, blood loss, the cross made You fall
Simon came along and helped
You were doing this to keep us from hell
Puzzled, I can't say Alleluia

They led You to the place of a skull
Where You would pay the sin debt for all
Golgotha, Calvary, Your destiny had come
They nailed Your hands and Your feet
To the tree completing mans evil deed
Ashamed, I can't say Alleluia

Tormented and tortured You were that day
Until the time had come, our sins finally paid
The temple veil would be torn in two
You bowed Your precious head and died
"Surely He was the Son of God" the centurion cried
History's darkest day, no Alleluias

Three days You laid in that grave
The disciples hid and were not brave
Depressed and afraid they mourned You
Then the sun rose that glorious morn
Life into You our hope was reborn
Hallelujah! You're alive! The King lives! Earth cries Alleluia!

You came back to us on that day
Joyfully they didn't know what to say
Victoriously You hold the keys of death, hell, and the grave
Thomas said "My Lord and my God!"
Shortly You would leave Earth's sod
Awaiting Your return, we shout Alleluia!