Hiding Place

An Easter Hallelujah

A crown of thorns placed on his head He knew that He would soon be dead, He said "Did you forget me, Father did you?" They nailed him to a wooden cross Soon all the world would feel the loss, Of Christ the King before us Hallelujah.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

He hung his head and prepared to die Then lifted his face up to the sky, Said "I am coming home now, Father to you." A reed which held his final sip Was gently lifted to his lips, He drank his last and gave his soul to Glory.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

The soldier who had used his sword To pierce the body of our Lord, Said truly this was Jesus Christ our Savior He looked with fear upon his sword, Then turned to face his Christ the Lord Fell to his knees crying Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Took from his head the thorny crown And wrapped him in a linen gown, Then layed him down to rest inside the tomb The holes in His hands, His feet, and side, Now in our hearts we know he died To save us from ourselves, Oh Hallelujah!

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Three days went by, again they came To move the stone to bless the slain, With oil and spice anointing Hallelujah But as they went to move the stone They saw that they were not alone For Jesus Christ has Risen, Hallelujah!

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah