

He Was A Beggar Till He Died

Just outside the gate Lazarus begged for just the crumbs
Getting weaker everyday those that could have helped gave none
No one heard his cry as he stood before death's gate
Then the cry was silenced as the angels carried him away

He was beggar till he died
Since then nobody's heard him cry
They said he's wearing brand new clothes
Safely on the other side
Resting in another's arms his tears have now been wiped away
He was a beggar till he died but all of that changed yesterday

I can almost see him there looking on Jerusalem
Crying come to me I have the rest your running from
Let who ever will take this water that I give
On earth you'll have to die but in my heaven you can live

Key c#