

## **Bruce Carroll** **"Driving Nails"**

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Since that blessed night in a manger, she watched her  
baby grow,

It seems Like yesterday He was in her arms, where did  
the time go?,

He learned His Fathers trade, as she marveled at It all,  
The sweat dropped from her Little Carpenter as He  
made the timbers fall,

(Chorus)

She can hear the driving nails upon the Hillside,

And she prays that His spirit will not fail,

She watches as a young man undertakes His Fathers  
Will,

As she stands and listens to the driving nails

In the streets of Jerusalem a child can disappear ,

She was frantic as She looked for Him, Until She began  
to hear,

the hammers up at the temple, she called Him as she  
ran,

Surprised she found Him teaching like no ordinary man

(Chorus)

Darkness covered all the land in the middle of the day,

She began to tremble as the earth began to quake,

Hammers, Nails & Timbers of The Carpenters Trade,

Made the sound that pierced her soul as the Cross was  
being raised

(Chorus)

And She cries and Listens To the Driving Nails

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