

Johnny Burnette

"Here Was A Man"

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(Joy to the world the Lord is come)

Here was a man a man who was born in a small village
the son of a peasant woman

He grew up in another small village

Until he reached the age of thirty he worked as a
carpenter

Then for three years he was a traveling minister

But he never traveled more than two hundred miles
from where he was born

And where he did go he usually walked

He never held political office he never wrote a book
never bought a home

Never had a family he never went to college and he
never set foot inside a big city

Yes here was a man

Though he never did one on the things usually
associated with greatness

He had no credentials but himself he had nothing to do
with this world

Except through the devine purpose that brought him to
this world

While he was still a young man the tide of popular
opinion turned against him

Most of his friends ran away one of them denied him

One of them betrayed him and turned him over to his
enemies

Then he went through the mockery of a trial
And was nailed to a cross between two thieves
And even while he was dying his executioners gambled
For the only piece of property that he had in this world
And that was his robe his purple robe
When he was dead he was taken down from the cross
And laid in a borrowed grave provided by
compassionate friends
More than nineteen centuries have come and gone
And today he's a centerpiece of the human race
Our leader in the column to human destiny
I think I'm well within the mark when I say that all of the
armies that ever marched All of the navies that ever
sailed the seas
All of the legislative bodies that ever sat and all of the
kings that ever reigned
All of them put together have not affected the life of
man on this earth
So powerfully as that one solitary life
Here was a man (joy to the world the Lord is come)

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