

Johnny Cash

"Look Unto The East"

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The teacher of truth told tales
Of trouble times that would begin
And the cynical sower sowed
The sorrowful seeds of seven sins

The people placed a price upon
The prince of perfect peace
And the one who wooed the world was wounded
Look unto the east

The morning moved in mournfully
With many moments marred
By brawny beast who beat the beauty
Bound and bit and barred

They laid the lash upon him low
His lips moved not the least
Watch him come from where he did go
Look unto the east

The devil drew his darts
And the dearest dove came droppin' down
But the spirits slips in soft and sweetly
Unseen with no sound

The comforter, the counselor
With us till time is ceased
And the groom will return for his bride
Look unto the east

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