Veggie Tales
"Hope's Song"

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There's a story that started on Christmas
When a baby was born in the night
And those who came far who followed the star
Were seeing a heavenly sight
A heavenly sight

Well, the years hurried by and the boy, now a man
Could make the blind see with a touch of His hand
He was born to be King, He was Rabbi and Priest
But the best that He had, He gave to the least
He gave to the least

He was born and He died, almost 2,000 years ago
He laughed and He cried, He felt all the fears we know
But what does it matter? A story so strange
Even if it is true, what does it change?
What does it change?

Though He spoke like a prophet, like no one they'd
heard
This simple young carpenter, crowds hung on every
word
He hated injustice, He taught what is right
He said, ?I'm the way and the truth and the light?

His friends soon believed that truly He was the one
The Savior, Messiah, God's one and only Son
But others they doubted, they did not agree
So they took Him, they tried Him
He died on a tree, He died on a tree

God has made a way
For all who mourn and grieve
Death will never be the end
If you just believe

God has made a way
For all who mourn and grieve
Death will never be the end
If you just believe

There is nothing left to fear

Nothing Heaven knows
For He died for us to give us life
And to give us hope He rose

Hey Annie, your steps lookin' peppy again
I guess, when I think of Easter
Is really about
That was a great egg hunt after all

I hope those hurt more kids
Our class is almost over
Hey junior, I think someone
Is here to see you

Dad, what are you doin' here?
I caught an earlier flight junior
I couldn't bare to spend Easter Sunday away from my
favorite son
Oh dad, I'm your only son