Thorns In The Straw

Graham Kendrick





- 2. Just a blanket on the floor
 Of a vacant cattle-stall
 But there the child was born
 She held him in her arms
 And as she laid him down to sleep
 She wondered will it always be
 So bitter and so sweet
- Then the words of ancient seers
 Tumbled down the centuries ...
 A virgin shall conceive...
 God with us... Prince of Peace
 Man of Sorrows strangest name
 Oh Joseph there it comes again
 So bitter yet so sweet
- 4. And as she watched him through the years
 Her joy was mingled with her tears
 And she'd feel it all again
 The glory, and the shame
 And when the miracles began
 She wondered, who is this man
 And where will this all end
- 5. 'Til against a darkening sky The son she loved was lifted high And with his dying breath She heard him say 'Father forgive' And to the criminal beside "Today-with me in Paradise" So bitter yet so sweet