

# **Barabbas**

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My name they call Barabbas, and for murder they hold me  
My sentence has been rendered; today I'll die nailed to a tree  
I denied that I was guilty, though I knew I was the man  
How I dread those rusty nails, they'll soon drive in my hands  
They'll soon drive in my hands

As I lay here in my prison, I'm living my last day  
The soldiers will be coming to carry me way  
My soul is lost forever in the flames down below  
I knew the law, but I didn't keep it  
And I'm not prepared to go; yes I'm not prepared to go

The soldiers now are coming; I hear the shuffle of their feet  
The angry mob is yelling; nail that traitor to the tree  
But they marched on by my prison  
Then the street grew very quiet  
I just don't understand it, for they've left me here alive  
Yes, they've left me here alive

Then the prison doors swung open, I saw a Roman's soldiers face  
He said fear not, Barabbas  
There was a man just died in your place  
My heart began to tremble, I said, describe this man to me  
He said His name was Jesus; He was a Jew from Galilee  
He was a Jew from Galilee

*Chorus Twice*

He said on the third day He'll arise and live again  
The tomb will no longer hold Him  
God's plan can now begin  
Well, it was not just for ole' Barabbas  
Jesus put His life on the line  
Soon He'll return for His faithful  
He's taking us with Him this time

*Tag*

We're going with Him this time  
Are you going with us this time