The Young Man (Robin Mark) Key C or D)
V1
C Dm F
ALL on a Friday evening as the sun went down
G C Am G
The body of a man who wore a thorn made crown
G C Dm Am F
Was carried to a graveyard in the fading light
C G C
And laid with deep affection in a garden
V2
Up on the hill the shadow of his gallows fell
And faded as the sun descended lower still
The ground was worn and bare where many feet had trod
To watch the execution of the young man

G G E G E G E G E A G E
And what of me, so distant from that far gone place?
F E D D D E F E F E F E G
Still the wonder of that moment crosses time and space
G G E G E G E G E A G E
With mystery and majesty none can explain
F E D D E F E D C B D B
For it draws me to the story of the young man.

The next day being Sabbath, was a day of rest
And one of some reflection for the young man's friends
No longer messianic zeal consumed their hearts
Just sorrow for the killing of the young man

And I suppose some tears were shed 'til sleep came last
Then rising early morning once the Sabbath passed
A woman made her way to find the garden tomb
To leave her oil and flowers for the young man

Now history tells of heavy stone to bar the way
Was fixed by many soldiers on the open grave
For when she found it rolled aside and emptied tomb
She grieved the stolen body of the young man

A gardener called her by her name as she kneeled down
And asked her why she searched about the burial ground
And wiping bitter tears away with the dawns first light
She saw the risen glory of the young man.