

## Thorn

*B* *Bmaj7*  
What sort of man could do what he can?

*Amaj7* *Em*  
The lame can walk, the blind can see.

*B* *Bmaj7*  
Enriching the poor, the curtain he tore,  
*Amaj7* *E*  
And what does he ask? Just, 'Follow me'.

*B* *Bmaj7*  
He is the vine, that make the new wine.

*Amaj7* *Em*  
I am the branch, the leafless shoot.

*B* *Bmaj7*  
His is the power that brings me into flower.

*Amaj7* *E*  
His is the life that bares the fruit.

*D* *Dmaj7*  
No-one can explain the depth of the pain

*D7* *G*  
His body endured before the end.

*D*  
No-one can assess the loneliness,

*A* *G* *D*  
Mocked by his foes and deserted by his friends.

*D* *Dmaj7*  
Every sin is the thorn in His skin.

*D7* *G*  
Every scourge pays the debt of a lie.

*G* *D*  
Each word of harm is the nail in His arm.

*A* *G*  
To set me free, to set me free

*F* *E*  
To set me free was His reason to die.

## **Thorn**

(continued)

*B* *Bmaj7*  
**He knew the date, set to meet His fate.**  
*Amaj7* *Em*  
**He knew the place and He knew the time,**  
*B* *Bmaj7*  
**The one who betrayed and the price he was paid.**  
*Amaj7* *E*  
**He knew the charge; the truth was no crime.**  
*B* *Bmaj7*  
**Every-one in the crowd, that was to curse Him aloud.**  
*Amaj7* *Em*  
**He knew them all before the world began.**  
*B* *Bmaj7*  
**He knew the least that are to be at His feast,**  
*Amaj7* *E*  
**He's got them all in His master plan.**

*B* *Bmaj7*  
**He's crucified, our last hope has died.**  
*Amaj7* *Em*  
**The men of the world now with him are dead.**  
*B* *Bmaj7*  
**He's rolled back the stone, God's power He's shown.**  
*Amaj7* *E*  
**His church is alive and He is the head.**  
*B* *Bmaj7*  
**He made the trail where others had failed.**  
*Amaj7* *Em*  
**Footprints as clear as the day they were made.**  
*B* *Bmaj7*  
**He leads us straight through the narrow gate.**  
*Amaj7* *E*  
**Leading to life if His will is obeyed.**