

Jesus Christ Was a Man
By:Woody Guthrie

Jesus Christ was a man that traveled through the land,
A carpenter true and brave.
He said to the rich, "Give your goods to the poor."
So they laid Jesus Christ in his grave.

Yes, Jesus was a man, a carpenter by hand,
A carpenter true and brave,
And a dirty little coward named Judas Iscariot,
He laid Jesus Christ in his grave.

The people of the land took Jesus by the hand;
They followed him far and wide.
"I come not to bring you Peace but a sword."
So they killed Jesus Christ on the sly.

Yes, Jesus was a man, a carpenter by hand,
A carpenter true and brave,
And a dirty little coward named Judas Iscariot,
He laid Jesus Christ in his grave.

He went to the sick, and he went to the poor;
He went to the hungry and the lame.
He said that the poor would win this world,
So they laid Jesus Christ in his grave.

Yes, Jesus was a man, a carpenter by hand,
A carpenter true and brave,
And a dirty little coward named Judas Iscariot,
He laid Jesus Christ in his grave.

One day, Jesus stopped at a rich man's door.
"What must I do to be saved?"
"You must sell your goods and give it to the poor."
So, they laid Jesus Christ in his grave.

Yes, Jesus was a man, a carpenter by hand,
A carpenter true and brave,
And a dirty little coward named Judas Iscariot,
He laid Jesus Christ in his grave.

They nailed him there to die on a cross in the sky
In the lightning and thunder and rain.
And Judas Iscariot, he committed suicide
When they laid poor Jesus in his grave.

Yes, Jesus was a man, a carpenter by hand,
A carpenter true and brave,
And a dirty little coward named Judas Iscariot,
He laid Jesus Christ in his grave.

In this wide, wicked world of soldiers and slaves,
Rich men, poor men, and thieves,
If Jesus was to preach what he preached in Galilee,
They would lay Jesus Christ in his grave.

Yes, Jesus was a man, a carpenter by hand,
A carpenter true and brave,
And a dirty little coward named Judas Iscariot,
He laid Jesus Christ in his grave.

When the love of the poor shall turn into hate,
When the patience of the workers gives away,
'Twould be better for you rich if you'd never been born,
For you laid Jesus Christ in his grave.

Yes, Jesus was a man, a carpenter by hand,
A carpenter true and brave,
And a dirty little coward named Judas Iscariot,
He laid Jesus Christ in his grave.