

The Preacher

[Jamie N Commons](#)

Up in the north where the cold wind blows
Over the prairie gold
Theres a church bell screaming
On the steeple high
Gather ye children of men With one hand on the trigger, one hand on the cross
Jesus and his family are two things he's lost March him to the scaffold and string him up on high
The call came out from the crowd
Theres blood in their eyes and blood in their hearts
For, the blood turning dry on his hands
With one hand on the trigger, one hand on the cross
Jesus and his family are two things he's lost He cries Oh Lord what have you done
You wont never see heaven or kingdom come
He cries Oh Lord what have you done
You wont never see heaven or kingdom come Listen to me my wayward flock
He cried with a noose round his neck I spoke to the lord on the mountain top
His bidding was all I could do
I spoke to the lord on the mountain top
His bidding was all I could do
He cries Oh Lord your works been done
Now show me heaven or kingdom come
He cries Oh Lord your works been done
Now show me heaven or kingdom come One hand on the trigger, one hand on the cross
Jesus and his family are two things he's lost.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>