

Jesus is the lily of the valley

By Richard Warren

(To be recited with a tambourine accompaniment)

Jesus is the lily of the valley
He has come to take me by the hand
He will overwhelm me so I won't be overwhelmed
And we'll walk upon the water that is land

It's so easy to go on about disaster
It's so cheap to talk of fascinating pain
But the measure of a treasure is a pleasure without words
And the quiet of my master is my gain

Jesus is the poppy in the compost
He's the gardener and the garden and the plant
He's the hower and the sower and the mower and the grass
He's the mistle thrush that serenades the lamp

It's a sin to tell a lie about your lover
It's not fair to make a fiction out of shame
But when I'm walking with my maker then the talking starts to taper
and the silence comes to take away my blame

Jesus is the captain with a bird's eye
He's the pirate who will walk the plank with me
He has clothed me in my colours, he has yanked me from the pit
He has sat me on my donkey by the sea

Jesus is the metaphor of metaphors
He's the puzzle, he's the pun and he's the clue
He's a big piece of my mind and he brings me peace of mind
And I don't know why I love him but I do

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