

His Priest

by Bob Halligan, Jr.

The Lord came callin' and His Priest gave all that he had
Jesus saw him spread the joy, and boy is He glad
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Jesus saw him spread the joy, and boy is He glad
He gave the people Beatles songs in church
His superiors could not imagine anything worse
So they bounced him out and took away his job
But they can't make us stop loving him

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Jesus saw him spread the joy, and boy is He glad
He would wear his jeans on his way to the gym
At a music fest, he'd meet folks and talk faith with them
Walking into church he had his wooden staff
That's a short list of his so-called "sins"

The Lord came callin' and His Priest gave all that he had
Jesus saw him spread the joy, and boy is He glad
So he brought a wooden whistle into Mass
And he played a bit, then spoke of heaven great and vast
Saying "When we get there, I will play this tune
So you can find me, we'll be together then"

-WHISTLE tune plays-

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