



***WHAT SHALL I DO WITH THIS MAN JESUS***

***What shall I do with this man Jesus  
Pilate spoke his thoughts out loud  
Would you have me set him free  
He posed the question to the crowd  
Crucify him! Crucify him!  
They all cried out as one  
But I find no fault in him  
The one they call God's son  
Desiring to please the crowd  
Yet seeing nothing wrong he'd done  
Pilate ordered Jesus crucified  
Knowing they'd shed innocent blood  
He called for water to be set before him  
And before the people he washed his hands  
I am innocent of this man's blood, he said  
Let his blood be on your hands  
So they led him to Golgotha  
There they nailed him to a tree  
They raised him up on high***

*For all the world to see  
Some mocked, some wept, some hid in shame  
Yet for each the question remains the same  
What shall I do with this man Jesus  
Shall I believe the words he's spoken  
Shall I believe that he's God's son  
The one the prophets spoke of  
And said one day would come  
The one that would pay the price  
And redeem me from my sin  
The only one to fill the void  
And make the whole again  
Or will I be as the scoffers  
Will I laugh and mock his name  
Claiming that he's just a man  
And try to make it to heaven my own way  
Yes all must ask themselves the question  
Pilate, you and me  
What shall I do with this man Jesus  
That gave his life Calvary  
Lets not be quick to deny him  
And say he's just a man  
For this man whose God himself  
Holds our soul in his hands  
Mike Bishop 6/13/98*