

# He Was A Beggar Till He Died

Just outside the gate Lazarus begged for just the crumbs  
Getting weaker everyday those that could have helped gave none  
No one heard his cry as he stood before death's gate  
Then the cry was silenced as the angels carried him away

He was beggar till he died  
Since then nobody's heard him cry  
They said he's wearing brand new clothes  
Safely on the other side  
Resting in another's arms his tears have now been wiped away  
He was a beggar till he died but all of that changed yesterday

I can almost see him there looking on Jerusalem  
Crying come to me I have the rest your running from  
Let who ever will take this water that I give  
On earth you'll have to die but in my heaven you can live

Key c#