

Bible Ballads

The Easter Story

From the Gospel of Mark

Katie



The Sunday
School Lady



Katie Chew, August 2024. These may be used within the home and shared, but never at a cost

Katie



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Come lend your eyes and ears
To the best story ever told.
Come rich, come poor, come weak and strong,
Come all, both young and old.

Come and see this Savior Jesus,
Of whom the Scriptures speak,
If you're broken, lost, or desp'rate,
He is the one you seek.

Come now to the Jordan,
To where his ministry began.
John first recognized him—
He cried, "Behold! It is the Lamb!"

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See Jesus as he's baptized,
See the Spirit as a dove,
Hear the Father speak his favor
Upon the Son he loves.

Watch Jesus drive out demons,
By his word watch darkness flee,
Opening eyes and healing sick
By his authority.

Watch as four men bust through a roof
To lower down their friend.
Watch as the lame man walks,
Moreso, watch Jesus forgive sin!



See Jesus call on Levi
Who is lower than the least,
See the drunkards and the gluttons.
What company he keeps!

Now listen as he teaches
Of the Kingdom of the Lord,
In parables his word comes forth,
A double-edged sword.

Watch a woman touch his cloak
Be healed from twelve years of pain,
See him hold a dead girl's hand
And bring her to life again.

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Watch Jesus feed five thousand
When a small snack is offered,
See how, in his divinity,
He treads upon water.

Hear bold Peter's proclamation:
"My Lord, you are the Christ!"
See Jesus on the mountain top,
Transfigured, dazzling bright.

Now watch him resolutely go
Up to Jerusalem,
To offer up his very life
For all the lives of men.

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See him enter on a donkey,
All hail the King of kings,
Before he's crowned in glory,
See him suffer many things.

Hear him late into the night
Pour out his heart in prayer,
See lanterns, clubs, and swords,
Feel the kiss of his betrayer.

See him before Pilate,
Silent as a lamb for slaughter,
See him beaten, whipped, and cursed,
For every son and daughter.

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Watch him closely as he carries
The cross in agony,
Hear his cries and see his pain
As they pierce his hands and feet.

Now sit in utter darkness,
As he lays his own life down.
Hear him cry: "It is finished!"
As an earthquake shakes the ground.

Now follow swiftly to the tomb,
And see him where he lay.
The Messiah. Dead and buried.
Sealed tight within the grave.

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Silence, sorrow for three days,
But the story isn't done,
Come see the stone removed.
Come see the victory he won!

See him resurrected!
The grave forever lost its claim.
The sting of death now defeated,
By the lamb that was slain.

Feel Jesus break the chains,
Watch as he sets the captives free.
Come kneel and kiss the son,
You can share in his victory!

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Confess your sins, dear people,
Jesus offers saving grace.
Come follow him, lay down your life,
Forever seek his face.

Come join the song of freedom
That the resurrection brings.
Follow Jesus. The Messiah.
Lord of lords. King of kings.