

# Gabriel And The Vagabond

Foy Vance

There's a man in the corner and his clothes are worn  
And he's holding out his hand  
You could see in his eyes as the people walk by  
He knows they don't understand

Ya see they just think he's gonna take their money  
And go and spend it all on dope  
Then a man stopped by and I saw a smile inside him  
As he gently whispered hope

Well the tramp started to cry, just kept saying,  
"Why? why? why?  
Could you see I'm a dying tonight  
Well I'm 32 and I've got this one pair of shoes  
And a bad taste in my mouth  
I think it's clear to see that even God don't love me  
Or else why would He leave me this way."

Then Gabriel just smiled and said be peaced my child  
Salvation is here today

He got up to his feet and he sang Hallelujah  
People were turning around in the street  
He looked them in the eyes and he sang,  
"Hallelujah  
There's someone here that you gotta meet  
Someone you just gotta meet."

When the vagabond turned around well without a sign  
Gabriel just smiled and disappeared  
Then he looked to the crowd and they were laughing out loud  
But he could not see them fore tears  
When his vision came round  
There was a young girl on the ground  
I knew she was fine and hard to cope  
She never was a fighter until he laid beside her  
And gently whispered hope

They got up to their feet and they sang Hallelujah  
People in the street were turning around  
They looked them in the eyes and they sang,  
"Hallelujah  
There's someone here we have found"  
They sang,  
"Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
We are the voices crying in the wilderness  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah."  
The people in the street started their sins to confess  
And a chorus of,  
"Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Every knee will bow and every tongue confess  
and the voice of one crying in the wilderness  
crying  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah"