

A Cross Between a Sinner and a Saint

Shenandoah

Well when I was young, had the wrong kind of fun man
I was restless, so restless
Had my share of fights, got licked once or twice
Man I was reckless, so reckless
But Sunday morning service, momma would kneel at the cross
Preacher'd look straight at me, and he'd lay down the law
All because

I was a cross between a sinner and a saint
Cross between what you are and what you ain't
I've been a rebel, cursed the devil, really raised my share of hell
But God can see the good my momma can
I'm a cross between a sinner and a saint

Jesus hung on the tree, right between those two thieves
One was a laughing, he just kept on laughing
Said come on use that crown, can't you get us down
Make it happen, can't you make it happen
The other man said hey why don't you leave him along
He is greatness he's done nothing wrong
But Jesus hung on

A cross between a sinner and a saint
Caught between what we are and what we ain't
He took the nails, he paid the price, and made the needed sacrifice
Thank the Lord that he did what he can
On a cross between a sinner and a saint
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