

# Down Among the Bushes of Jerusalem

The Irish Rovers

Come listen gentle Christians, and you Jews and Gentiles too  
And all denominations, a song I sing to you  
It's all about a young man, a rebel through and through  
Down among the bushes of Jerusalem  
Jerusalem, Jerusalem, down among the bushes of Jerusalem

Born of honest parents and below a shining star  
The word went 'round the country and they came from near and far  
The royal family worried he might undermine their power  
Down among the bushes of Jerusalem

They slaughtered all the children, every one that they could find  
Just that they be sure that they would kill the rebel child  
But somehow he deceived them, all the soldiers fierce and wild  
Down among the bushes of Jerusalem  
Jerusalem, Jerusalem, down among the bushes of Jerusalem

He grew into a strapping lad, and helped around the home  
But voices they kept calling, and he was inclined to roam  
The losers and boozers, he would count among his own  
Down among the bushes of Jerusalem

As far as I can see, you see, the Pharisee did say  
You know your Bible fairly well, you'll make a priest someday  
But you'd better tow the line, me boy or there'll be hell to pay  
Down among the bushes of Jerusalem  
Jerusalem, Jerusalem, down among the bushes of Jerusalem

He met the Mary Magdalen, a lovely girl was she  
O look who's comin' now, they said, the girl of no degree  
I'd rather have her near to me, more than your hypocrisy  
Down among the bushes of Jerusalem

He went into the churches, and he saw the shining gold  
And people there were starvin' of the hunger and the cold  
He talked about injustice, just be careful he was told  
Down among the bushes of Jerusalem  
Jerusalem, Jerusalem, down among the bushes of Jerusalem

Now if you are a rebel, and no Judas, he did say  
Come burn the Roman empire down, we'll change the flag today  
It's the human heart I'm changing, this young rebel he did say  
Down among the bushes of Jerusalem

We're taking him to Calvary, it's easier you see  
Than try and turn the other cheek, and love thine enemy  
We're loyal to our own crowd, to our scribes and pharisee  
Down among the bushes of Jerusalem  
Jerusalem, Jerusalem, down among the bushes of Jerusalem