

Two little boys

Two little boys on the playground bragging one day as little boys will do
I bet my father has more than you
The other little boy just smiled and said
My father owns the cattle of a thousand hills
And they never beg for any of their meals
That ain't nothing the other little boy said
My father is a shepherd and his sheep are always fed

Two little boys at school that day
I got caught up at what they had to say
Their father must have been a really big man
Or the stories they were tellin were gettin outta hand
But I kept right on listening too
As any classroom parent would do

The other little boy began to say
My father fed five thousand hungry people one day
Then the other little boy sighed for a moment or two
My father is a Doctor
He caused the blind to see
The lame to walk
And he gave speech to those who couldn't talk
A lump in my throat and my knees were weak
As the two little boys continued to speak

Finally the other little boy said
My father carried a cross up the hill
And gave his life to pay my bill
As he turned the other little boy began to weep
That's my father too
With a crown of thorns and nails in his hands and feet
At the very same time they both said
I'm so glad he rose from the dead

I turned to the Lord right then and there
I ask for forgiveness and to be an heir
I heard two little boys bragging one day
I'm so glad I listened at what they had to say