

When He cleansed the Temple (DS)

Words and music by Kevin Lee

Intro: G C G

He passed through the Temple, robes dusty and worn,
He was God as God, and man as a man.

When He looked on the Priests and their ceremonies,
He saw through their hype, and their false piety.

So He plaited a scourge of cords, as He looked around with scorn,
Then he overturned their tables.

And He cried, "Take these sheep and these oxen back to the stables."

For My House shall be called a House of prayer,
And all of the Nation's will come to me there.

And He cleansed the Temple that day.

He passed through the Temple again, He was weary and older,
For the sins of the world lay heavy on His shoulders,
And He cried, "Won't they learn?"

"Do you think with this Temple God will be pleased?
You've made it a den of robbers and thieves!"

And He drove them away, when He cleansed the Temple that day.

When He comes to His Temple today, a Temple He's fashioned from clay,

What does he see? A Temple to God, or a Temple to me?

O make His House a house of prayer,

And He will be pleased to dwell with you there.

O Lord cleanse Your Temple, O Lord cleanse Your Temple,

O Lord cleanse Your Temple, and come in today.

O Lord cleanse Your Temple, O Lord cleanse Your Temple,

O Lord cleanse Your Temple, and come in to stay.