

# Somewhere Beside the Road

Barbara Messner

1. Some - where be - side the road some - one was moved to say:  
 2. No room for him with in, — not e - ven to be born!  
 3. "Dance when I play your tune; mourn when it's time to weep."  
 4. See where he laid his head, pierced by the mock - ing crown!

5

"I want to fol - low you! Near you I know the way."  
 Kings but no king dom come; straw feels as harsh as thorn.  
 Words fall on deaf - ened ears; tears on eyes blind as sleep.  
 Em - pty the shroud is left; death could not pin him down!

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Birds of the air have nests, house and fo - xes have holes," he said, "but  
 Here in my fa - ther's to look back, and you know I'll be found," he said, "but  
 Deaf - ness can ask don't to look back, and you know I'll be found," he said, "but  
 Fol - low and don't to look back, and you know I'll be found," he said, "but  
 Just Come,

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home a - mong hu - man - kind, where can I lay my head?  
 those whom he chal - lenged there in; plot - ted to see him dead,  
 knock and I'll let you a dark - ness gives way to light,  
 all who must bear a Wel - come! There's wine to and bread.

*rit.*