

Lord of the dance

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the
earth, At Bethlehem I had my birth.

***Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he***

I danced for the scribe and the pharisee, but
They would not dance and they wouldn't follow me.
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John
They came with me and the dance went on.

Dance, then, wherever you may be...

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on
high, And they left me there on a Cross to die.

Dance, then, wherever you may be...

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black It's
hard to dance with the devil on your back. They
buried my body and they thought I'd gone, But I am
the Dance, and I still go on.

Dance, then, wherever you may be...

They cut me down and I leapt up high; I am the life
that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me -
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

Dance, then, wherever you may be...