



Two friends  
are walking  
Walking along  
They are  
sadly speaking  
Of the day  
it all went wrong



Two friends  
are walking  
walking side by side  
they were  
followers of Jesus  
but now he has died





Two friends  
are walking  
remembering  
with tears  
The things  
that Jesus did  
That helped them  
face their fears





Two friends  
are walking  
But now  
there is a third  
And as this  
one starts speaking  
They hang on  
every word

Two friends are walking  
And now there is a third  
He asks  
what they are saying  
But how  
has he not heard?





Of the things  
that rocked the city  
just two days on  
The death of  
their friend Jesus  
And now his body  
gone!



The two friends tell the story  
The stranger listens well  
But then it seems he also has  
A story he can tell

two friends  
walk and wonder  
at the stories  
of this bloke  
there was something  
a bit familiar  
in the way he looked  
and spoke





Three friends  
Are walking  
The sun is  
sinking low  
“Here’s the place  
we live”  
They say  
The stranger  
looks to go



Two friends  
Invite the stranger  
to stay  
and share a meal  
and as they sit  
and break the bread  
there comes  
the big reveal...





As the traveller  
Says a prayer  
And breaks  
the bread  
for them to share  
two friends  
become aware  
of who  
is really there



Two friends  
See suddenly  
Just now  
they recognise  
It's Jesus!  
He's Alive!  
Here, right before  
their very eyes





Two hearts are sure  
They know it's him  
But then at once  
he's gone  
Two friends  
Get up  
they're running fast  
To pass the good  
news on





Two friends  
Arriving breathless  
They run up  
to the room  
Where they'd left  
Their friends  
This morning  
hearts full of gloom





All the friends  
Talking  
Now know  
and see and feel  
Jesus is alive  
And his love  
is for real.