

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

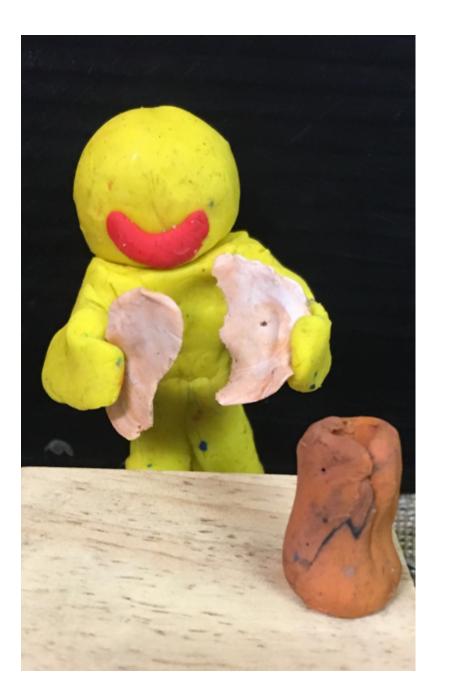
two friends walk and wonder at the stories of this bloke there was something a bit familiar in the way he looked and spoke



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

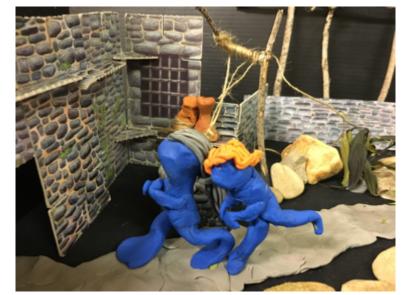


Two friends See suddenly Just now they recognise It's Jesus! He's Alive! Here, right before their very eyes









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.