

He aint a baby any more;
He's no longer in the straw.

For he grew up into a man;
Thirty three years his life span.

He aint a human any more;
He fulfilled what he came for.

Died on the cross where we should be;
And paid the price to set us free.

He aint on the cross any more;
No longer bears the sins he bore.

His corpse was laid down in a tomb;
The life that came from Mary's womb.

He aint in the tomb any more;
He won that spiritual war.

Resurrected on the third day;
For life in heaven he paved the way.

He aint staying on his throne;
He's coming for the souls he won.

With all the angels, on a cloud;
And with the trumpet blowing loud.

We aint looking back any more;
Jesus is coming that's for sure.