

Colorado Department Of Corrections

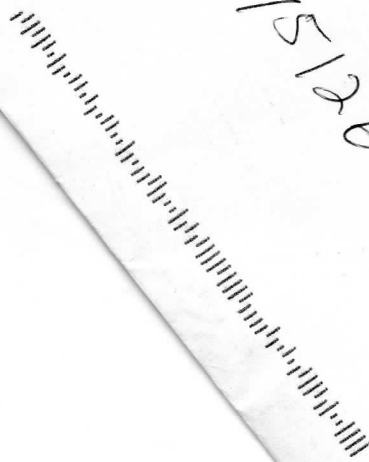
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The Three Nails

Chorus:

With 3 rusty nails they nailed Jesus to the cross,
The sun turned to darkness on that day.
T'was the day that Jesus died and the blood flowed from His side,
The blood that washed my sins away.

This is a story of long ago, of a man who owned a little store.
He said I was mighty proud to have my name up over the door.

This was some 2,000 years ago as I recall,
located in Jerusalem across the street from Pilate's Hall.
I thought I had everything that anyone would need.
And folks would come from miles around regardless of their creed.

The only thing I had, I didn't think I could ever sell,
Was in a corner on a shelf - three old rusty spike nails.
And then one day a big Roman soldier came thru the door.

As he walked up to me it seemed he shook the floor.

I said, Can I help you sir with a voice I guess seemed frail,
He looked at me with a sneering grin, said, I wanna buy some big, big nails.

Three old rusty spikes is all I have sir. He said for me that'll do.
For the job I have, three's enough, now how much do I owe you.

He put the money in my hand, I was glad to make the sale.
Then I wondered, and I asked him, Sir, what can you do with just three nails.

He said, did you ever hear of a man called Jesus the Nazarene,
You mean the one who goes about doing good.

He said yes that's the man. Well today, I intend to show the world who's boss.

For with these three old rusty spikes I'm gonna nail Jesus to the cross.

I stood there almost numb. You'll never know how I felt.

I said please sir, don't do that as on my knees I knelt.

He just turned and walked away, I got up and followed him.

I said, please Sir, please, let me buy them back.

He just looked at me and grinned.

In the distance I could see the howling mob through the tears that filled my eyes.

Away with Him, crucify Him, I could hear their angry cries.

Over the top of all the noise and groans of agony,

I could hear the sound of a hammer

as that big Roman soldier nailed Jesus to a tree.

Repeat chorus:

With 3 rusty nails they nailed Jesus to the cross,

The sun turned to darkness on that day.

T'was the day that Jesus died and the blood flowed from His side,

The blood that washed my sins away.

" unknown Author "