

Five Foot Nine

(Sung to the tune of "Five Foot Two")

Five foot nine, eyes that shine,
Born and raised in Palestine.
Has anybody seen my Lord?

He heals the sick, raises the dead,
Does neat tricks with fish and bread!
Has anybody seen my Lord?

Now if you run into a holy Jew,
Wearing a sheet.
His hair's real weird, He has a beard.
Take a look at His hands and feet.

Five foot nine, He's divine,
Changes water into wine.
Has anybody seen my Lord?
(He's my Messiah)
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(He's my Messiah)