

The Ballad of Zaccheus [C,]

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Now this here's the story of a cowboy, name a' Zack-kee-us...
the rootenest, tootenest robber west of the Jordan River...

C

Zacchaeus, see, was a mean little man

F

He had no friends; no one could stand

D G

A yellow-bellied rascal of his ilk
He stole from the poor, a little at a time
Said, "I'll take yours, now yours is mine"
A cowardly thief as sour as curdled milk

Well, one day Jesus rode into town
And who do you think was wearing a frown
But ol' Zacchaeus, too short to see the Lord?
So he scrambled up a gnarled old tree
Till he's high enough up to see
Jesus spotted him, and might've said these words...

C

How do, Zacchaeus?

F

C

How could you help but see us

F

C

From your perch up in them branches

G

Of that Sycamore tree?

C

Well I was headed fishin'

F

C

But now I've got a mission

G E/G# Am

A mission for to save you

G

C

And to set you free-he!

Zacchaeus turned as white as cotton
Thinkin' "I may have just forgotten
That if I can see Jesus, he can see me.
Well, the whole town's here
and I'm on the spot
Guess I'd better answer, like it or not"
But before he could,
Jesus spoke again toward the tree:

"How now, Zacchaeus?

Can you guarantee us

That we'll be eatin supper

At your table tonight?

If you've got beans and cornbread

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We will all leave well fed
But I'll be serving you, friend,
From God's Words of Life."
So Zacchaeus had the **LORD** out to his ranch
(Just as soon as he hopped
down from that branch)
And something bout that day
changed his heart:
Said, "I know I cheated and I know I stole
But Jesus' friendship saved my soul
So my thieving days are over:
it's a brand new start"

And I've got one more thing to say
The money I took? I'll give it away
And pay back every person that I gypped
And just to make amends and such
I'll pay em back **FOUR TIMES** as much"
You could look at Jesus and see his heart was gripped. (He said)

"Oh my Zacchaeus
The devil, man, will flee us
When we make a good confession
Like you done here today
Now no more guilt and shame
For that is why I came
To find the lost and save em
And to show the way

See how, Zacchaeus
Only God can free us (from a)
Heart of evil and a life of sin?
Ransomed from tarnation
That's a -what I call salvation
The Savior's arms are open
and you're welcome in
The Savior's arms are open
and you're welcome in"

Well the moral, friend, is cut and dried
And dipped in flour and chicken-fried
It's the tenderest truth delivered unto man:
When Jesus comes and talks to you, well
You're in for an alteration, too:
If Zacchaeus can change, well... anybody can