

NEVER A BETTER HERO

(written by Kenneth Cope)

Making His home with the lonely
Spending His days with the poor
Bringing hope to their hearts
Giving man a new start
With His cure

But not all would receive of His offering
Some even planned His decease
And yet He could not forsake
Those whose lives He might save
So He refused to leave

CHORUS:

*Never a better hero
Never a truer man
Hoping to save us
By taking our pain in His hands
Never a greater compassion
Never a wasted day
Not one regret
True to the end
There was never a better way*

Now He knew His life would be shortened
But never murmured a word of complaint
For He had in mind a much greater design
And it helped Him through the pain

He gave men power to take Him
Knowing His death would bring life
And it was no surprise
There was love in His eyes
When He died

REPEAT CHORUS

But death was not the end
For He would live again

REPEAT CHORUS

*All that He did
Follow and live
There'll be never a better way*