THE PUPPET MASTER KING

By Rod

# Sung to the tune of ‘Puppet On a String’

 I wonder if one day that

 I’ll ever be freed.

 For today I live life madly,

 I’m badly in need,

Like a puppet on a string.

I may win on the round-about

Then I’ll lose on the swings.

In or out, there’s never a doubt

Someone’s pulling my strings.

I’m all tied up it’s true

And where’s it leading me to?

I wonder if one day that

 I’ll ever be freed.

 For today I live life madly,

 I’m badly in need,

Like a puppet on a string.

Life is just like a merry-go-round,

With all the fun of the fair:

One day I’m feeling down on the ground

Then I’m up in the air.

This just has to be wrong,

I need to hear a new song.

I know that on the cross that

He showed that He cared,

He said He loved me madly

And gladly was there,

Like a puppet on a string.

I can win on the round-about

And I’ll win on the swings.

In my heart there’s never a doubt

Just who’s cutting my strings:

Jesus died there for me

So now I’m totally free.

And all because I know that

He loved me and died.

His life He gave up gladly

And sadly I cry

For my puppet master king.

For my puppet master …. king.