

Baez Joan, Isaac And Abraham

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Play Me Backwards

Isaac And Abraham

Hard times, hard times in Canaan land

Trouble in the mind of a man

A voice came whispering softly to him:

"Go offer, offer up the land"

Abraham took his only son

High up on a hill

His test of faith had finally come

As the wind, the wind begin to chill

Cold steel, cold steel in the father's hand

Tears falling from the sky

The angels, the angels did not understand

Why the righteous, the righteous boy should die

Then Abraham most mysteriously

Laid down that deadly knife

Said, "My darlin' son, I wish I was the one

Who spared, who spared your precious life."

Oh Isaac

The light of all your days

Will shine upon this mountain high

And never never fade away

And never fade away.