

Philip findeth Nathanael, and saith unto him, We have found him, of whom  
Moses in the law, and the prophets, wrote, Jesus of Nazareth, the son of Joseph.  
And Nathanael said unto him, Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?  
Philip saith unto him, Come and see. John 1:45-46 (ASV)

None so blind as those who will not see.  
- Matthew Henry

This is a song written from the viewpoint of a Roman citizen, living in the time of Jesus. This person has yet to feel the power that Jesus brought into this world; and even has doubts that there *is* any power.

In those days, people were very suspicious of what they considered to be pretenders and “false prophets”. And since the Roman Empire was built by war and conquest, it was easier to believe in a leader who was warlike, than one who conquered hearts through words and teachings about peace, love, and forgiveness.

I have a disclaimer here: The opinions expressed herein are not the opinions of the author.

## How Can He Be The One?

by Jeffrey Robert Smith

**VERSE 1:** How can He be the One who you call Jesus?  
How can He be a King? He’s just a man.  
Without a sword, or a fisted hand,  
He conquers hearts in the Roman land.

**VERSE 2:** Who is He to believe that He was chosen,  
To be the Son of the God of Israel?  
He’s just a man, how could He be more?  
Talking peace in a time of war.  
He will fade as have many kings before.

**SECONDARY:** I’ve heard talk from the soldiers, in the field:  
He will pay for His crimes; His fate is sealed.  
Those who walk in the ways that don’t please Rome,  
Have no place in the land that we call home to all.

**VERSE 3:** How can He be the One who you call Savior?  
How could He turn the ears of men His way?  
The power of Rome will not soon forgive.  
The choice is yours if you choose to live.  
Or follow Him on the road to judgment day.

**REFRAIN 1:** So how can oh so many still defend Him?  
He is just a Man of words, and nothing more.  
He preaches love and peace, and of forgiveness for the soul  
In a land that earned its greatness waging war.

**REFRAIN 2:** False prophets come and go with ev'ry sunrise;  
And they gather up a few within their net.  
To the citizens of Rome, they're only seen as entertainment.  
But none have moved the mountains,  
Made thunder in the sky,  
Made the enemies of Rome give up or die.  
Made the ground to shake and tremble,  
Make the desert lush and wet.  
And they haven't made our minds up for us yet.

**VERSE 4:** How can He be the road to your salvation?  
He will soon lose the power to save His Own.  
And those who follow are soon to fall;  
The power of Rome always conquers all.  
And time will show that He met His end alone.  
(repeat) His people lost, and His name will be unknown.

**“How Can He Be The One?” - words and music © 2003 by Jeffrey Robert Smith**