

No Place To Pillow His Head

George L. Pike Sr.

George L. Pike Sr.

1 2 3 4 5

1. If you lis - ten I'll tell you a sto - ry of love, Though
2. Oh, the Prince of sal - va - tion came down to this earth, To
3. While the tem - pest was rag - ing, the Mas - ter sought rest, But
4. The lost sheep on the moun - tain, He earn - est - ly sought, He

6 7 8 9 10

some think the he - ro is dead, But He's liv - ing for -
learn of the tri - als be - low, Through His death on the
woke to speak peace to the deep, All the fox - es have
gave them His bless - ing and bread, And He led them to

11 12 13 14 15

ev - er in heav - en a - bove, And rules from His great throne in -
cross He has giv - en new birth, That oth - ers re - demp - tion could
holes and the birds have their nest, But Je - sus had no place to
safe - ty there back to the fold, But He had no place for His

16 17 Chorus: 18 19 20 21

stead (in - stead). He had no place, oh, no place, He
know (could know).
sleep (to sleep).
head (His head).

22 23 24 25 26 27

had no place for His head, He had no place, oh,

28 29 30 31 32 33

no place, No place to pil - low His head.

Recitation: Through all His trials and hardships below He was perfectly known,
 Though the cross with its terrors daily He faced,
 Proved the march of the martyrs were on,
 Though first there was Steven the Prophet they stoned,
 Then they cut off John's head,
 Then there was Peter they nailed to the cross,
 The greatest martyrs of men,
 The lost sheep of the mountains daily were sought,
 He gave them shelter and bread,
 But in so doing He gave up His home,
 And hung on the cross and bled.