The First To Cast A Stone - song lyrics

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THE FIRST TO CAST A STONE.
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Words and Music by Charles Graham.

A Story from the Bible came to mind the other day,
When I saw a crowd of people, as I homeward took my way.
They gathered 'round a woman who was handsome, young and fair;
I heard a man insult her, but she did not seem to care.
They say she was his sweetheart, in the golden long ago.
But in after years he'd parted from the girl who loved him so,
Tho' he promised once to wed her. all his love to hate had grown,
And I thought about the story of the first to cast a stone.

Chorus.
Trusting in his word, believing he was true,
She became his sweetheart, tho' no one ever knew.
Old friends pass her by. sorrow she has known,
And he who should defend her, was the first Co cast a stone.

She stood within a doorway, and the scene I'll ne'er forget,
in her eyes I saw forgiveness, you could see she loved him yet.
She may have been a Magdalene, as I heard some one say,
But some one has to answer for her on the judgment day,
And when the mighty roll-call's over, when life's span is past,
He will find a retribution, for she loved him to the last.
in the early years he wooed her, but she soon was left alone,
And tho' helpless on the street, he was the first to cast a stone.-Cho.