## Crosse Clay, He Walked A Mile

before the threads of time began was pre-ordained a mighty plan that is should walk with Him alone the chords of trust unbroken but the fate foresaw my wanderin eve that none could yet restrain to violate the friendship i would cause so much pain And every time i close my eyes i see the nail, i hear the cries He did not keep Himself away He was no stranger to my pain He walked a mile in my shoes He walked a mile feet so dusty cracked with heat but carried on by love's heartbeat a man of sorrows filled with grief Forgiveness was His anthem No feeble blow from tongue or pen could ever sway my love for Him Across the echoed hills He trod and reached into my world chorus