

Gospel, What A Cross He Had To Bear

He stum-bled up the hill
With a cross up-on his back
Leav-ing sweat and blood
Be-hind him in his tracks.

The pain-ful crowns of thorns
That he had sub-stained
Add-ed tor-ture to his liv-ing
Til his death fin-al-ly came.

What a cross he had to bare to save hu-man-i-ty
Oh how he suf-fered to give faith to you and me
Spikes rip-ping at the flesh as he dang-led there

Oh what a cross he had to bare.

They thought his fi-nal breath
would be the death of him.
But he rose once more to prove to all
That dy-in's not the end.

What a cross he had to bare to save hu-man-i-ty
Oh how he suf-fered to give faith to you and me
Spikes tore in-to hands and feet as he hung there
Oh what a cross he had to bare.