Impaled Nazarene, Via Dolorosa

Down the Via Dolorosa in Jerusalem that day
The soldiers tried to clear the narrow street
But the crowd pressed in to see
A Man condemned to die on Calvary

He was bleeding from a beating, there were stripes upon His back
And He wore a crown of thorns upon His head
And He bore with every step
The scorn of those who cried out for His death

Down the Via Dolorosa called the way of suffering
Like a lamb came the Messiah, Christ the King,
But He chose to walk that road out of
His love for you and me.
Down the Via Dolorosa, all the way to Calvary.

Por la Va Dolorosa, triste da en Jerusaln
Los soldados le abran paso a Jess
Mas la gente se acercaba
Para ver al que llevaba aquella cruz

Por la Va Dolorosa, que es la va del dolor
Como oveja vino Cristo, Rey, Seor
Y fu El quien quiso ir por su amor por t y por m
Por la Va Dolorosa al Calvario y a morir.

The blood that would cleanse the souls of all men
Made its way through the heart of Jerusalem.

Down the Via Dolorosa called the way of suffering
Like a lamb came the Messiah, Christ the King
But He chose to walk that road out of His love for you and me
Down the Via Dolorosa, all the way to Calvary.