

# Eddy Arnold, Robe Of Calvary

(His robe his robe the robe of calvary  
Twas worn by my redeemer who lives eternaly)

Kings wear robes of gold and velvet soon their glory fades away  
But the king of kings in heaven wore a homespun robe that day  
Soldiers gambled for his garment while the sun turned dark above  
But the men who crucified him were forgiven by his love

His robe his robe...

Those who saw his robe knew torment if they lived by sin and fault  
But if they renounce the evil they were welcome by the Lord  
Though it seems so plain and humble there was fate in every breath  
He who wore that lives forever he has risen from the death

His robe his robe...