

Rhonda Vincent, Walking My Lord Up Calvary's Hill

On the cross and they hung him
shame was forsaken
As they drove the nails in his hands and his feet.
As death closed his eyes
his cries went to heaven
Oh Father forgive them
I hear him redeem.

(Chorus)

One morning past day-break
as the crowd slowly gathered
Like a sheep he was humble
to his Father's own will
So sad was his face there
the birds hushed their singing
They were walking my Lord up Calvary's hill.

In the tomb he was layed but
death could not hurt him
He was God's only son
in this world below.
On the cross he fulfilled the
plan of salvation
I want to thank Jesus
for his coming again.

(Repeat Chorus 2x)

They were walking my Lord up Calvary's hill.