Rhonda Vincent, Walking My Lord Up Calvary's F

On the cross and they hung him shame was foresaken
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.