

The Stanley Brothers, Cry From The Cross

One morning in Jerusalem about the break of dawn
A great trial was in session, they tried our blessed lord
They scorned him and they mocked him, they made him carry the cross
On top of Calvary mountain, they crucified my Lord

Oh the cry (Jesus cried) from the cross
Forgive him blessed father, he died upon the cross
Oh the cry (Jesus cried) from the cross
The son of God was dying, to save the world from loss

Saint Peter he denied him at that awful trial at night
He said he never knew him, it was an awful sight
He looked upon Saint Peter with eyes of perfect love
Saint Peter's heart was broken, he prayed to God above

Crying father it is finished then he bowed his head and died
The world was left in darkness, the graves were open wide
An earthquake shook Jerusalem the dead walked into town
The multitudes were frightened, God's wrath came pouring down