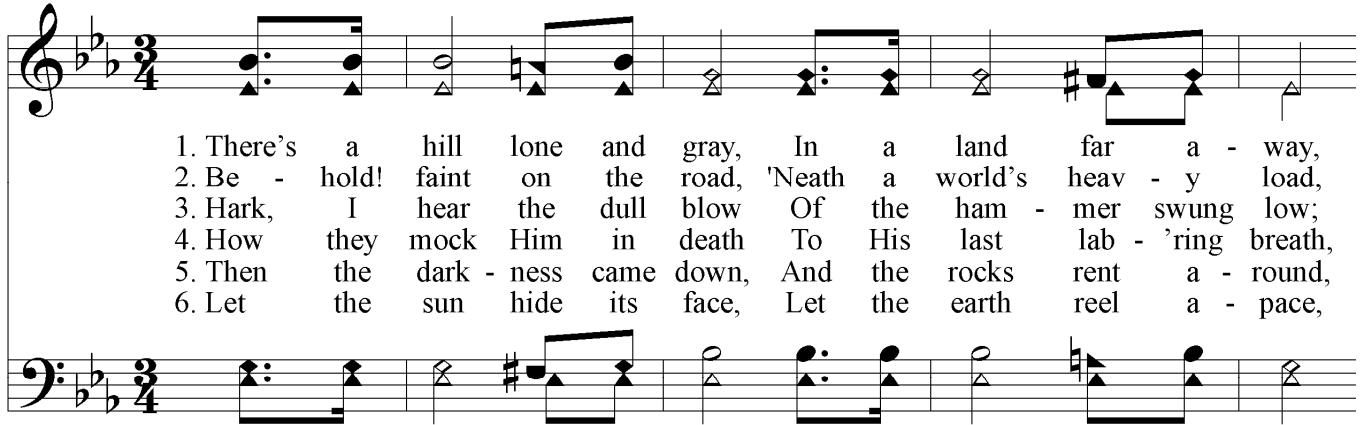


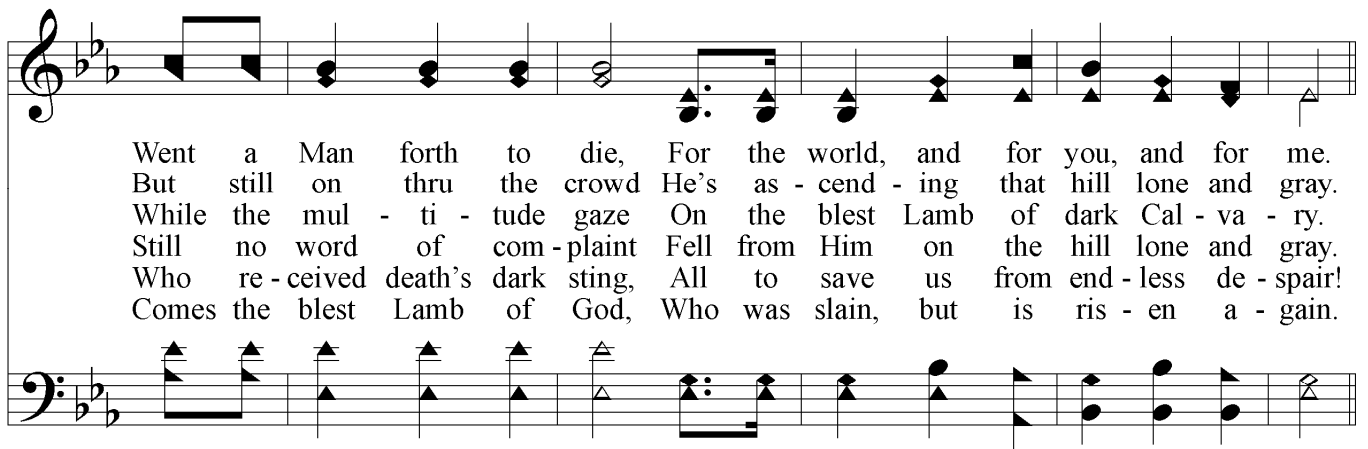
Calvary



1. There's a hill lone and gray, In a land far a - way,
2. Be - hold! faint on the road, 'Neath a world's heav - y load,
3. Hark, I hear the dull blow Of the ham - mer swung low;
4. How they mock Him in death To His last lab - 'ring breath,
5. Then the dark - ness came down, And the rocks rent a - round,
6. Let the sun hide its face, Let the earth reel a - pace,



In a coun - try be - yond the blue sea, Where be - neath that fair sky
Comes a thorn - crown - ed Man on the way! With a cross He is bow'd,
They are nail - ing my Lord to the tree! And the cross they up - raise,
While His friends sad - ly weep o'er the way! But tho' lone - ly and faint,
And a cry pierc'd the grief - lad - en air! 'Twas the voice of our King,
O - ver men who their Sav - ior have slain! But, be - hold! from the sod,



Went a Man forth to die, For the world, and for you, and for me.
But still on thru the crowd He's as - cend - ing that hill lone and gray.
While the mul - ti - tude gaze On the blest Lamb of dark Cal - va - ry.
Still no word of com - plaint Fell from Him on the hill lone and gray.
Who re - ceived death's dark sting, All to save us from end - less de - spair!
Comes the blest Lamb of God, Who was slain, but is ris - en a - gain.

Calvary

Chorus

O, it bows down my heart, And the tear - drops will start, When in

mem - 'ry that gray hill I see; For 'twas there on its side

Je - sus suf - fered and died To re - deem a poor sin - ner like me.