

Watch the Lamb

Walking down the road to Jerusalem
The time had come to sacrifice again
My two small sons, they walked beside me on the road
The reason that they came was to watch the Lamb
Daddy, daddy, what will we see there
There's so much that we don't understand
So I told them of Moses and father Abraham
And then I said "Dear children, watch the Lamb"
For there will be so many in Jerusalem today
We must be sure the Lamb doesn't run away
Then I told them of Moses and father Abraham
And then I said "Dear children, watch the Lamb"
And when we reached the city,
I knew something must be wrong
There were no joyful worshippers
No joyful worship songs
I stood there with my children in the midst of angry men
And then I heard the crowd cry out

Crucify Him!

We tried to leave the city but we could not get away
Forced to play in this drama a part I did not wish to play
Why upon this day were men condemned to die
Why were we standing here where soon they would pass by
I looked and said "Even now they come"
The first one cried for mercy the people gave him none
The second one was violent he was arrogant and loud
I still can hear his angry voice screaming at the crowd
Then someone said "There's Jesus" And I scarce believed my eyes
A man so badly beaten He barely looked alive
Blood poured from His body, from the thorns upon His brow
ahahaha
Running down the cross and falling to the ground
ahahaha
I watched Him as He struggled I watched Him as He fell
The cross came down upon His back the crowd began to yell
In that moment I felt such agony in that moment I felt such loss

Until a Roman soldier grabbed my arm and screamed

“You carry His cross /carry his cross”

At first I tried to resist him then his hand reached for his sword

And so I knelt and took the cross from the Lord

I placed it on my shoulder and started down the street

The blood He had been shedding was running down my cheek

They led us to Golgotha they drove nails deep in His feet and hands

And yet upon the cross I heard Him pray

“Father, forgive them” O never have I seen such love in any other eyes

“Into Thy hands I commit my Spirit” He prayed and then He died

I stood for what seemed like years

I'd lost all sense of time until I felt two tiny hands

Holding tight to mine My children stood there weeping I heard the oldest say

Aaa

“Father please forgive us the Lamb has run away”

Ooo

Daddy, daddy what have we seen here

There's so much that we don't understand

So I took them in my arms and we turned and faced the cross

And then I said “Dear children, watch the Lamb/Watch the Lamb