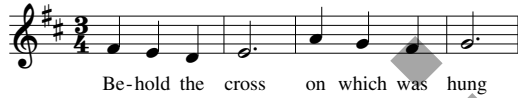


Behold the Cross

Bob Hurd

Edition # 30125582



Verse 3

Intro

| D | Gm | D | Gm ||

Verse 1

D Gm D Gm
Behold the cross on which was hung
D F#m G A
life's very Lord, God's only Son;
Bm Em7 Bm E7
Mary's own babe, so cold and so still,
Em7 Dadd9/F# G Gm D Gm D Gm
helpless before her on Calvary hill.

Verse 4

D Gm D Gm
Eyes that won't see, ears that won't hear,
D F#m G A
lips that deny the friend once so dear;
Bm Em7 Bm E7
slowly he turns and captures your eye,
Em7 Dadd9/F# G Gm D Gm D Dadd9/C#
then passes on to Calvary to die.

Verse 2

D Gm D Gm
Nails in his hands, nails in his feet,
D F#m G A
a traitor kiss upon his cheek;
Bm Em7 Bm E7
and his pierced heart, now broken in two,
Em7 Dadd9/F# G Gm D Gm D Gm
love crucified for me and for you.

Verse 5

Bm F#m G D
Behold the cross of Christ in our midst:
Bm F#m G A A#7
all those who bear his wounds in their flesh.
Bm Em7 Bm E7
Suffering for crimes of mercy and peace,
Em7 Dadd9/F# G Gm D Gm D Gm
signs of the kingdom on Calvary street.

D Gm D Gm
Behold the cross on which was hung
D F#m G A
life's very Lord, God's only Son;
Bm Em7 Bm E7
Mary's own babe, so cold and so still,
Em7 Dadd9/F# G Gm D Gm D Gm D
helpless before her on Calvary hill.