Behold the Cross

Bob Hurd

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 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 3

Eyes that won’t see, ears that won’t hear,
lips that deny the friend once so dear;
slowly he turns and captures your eye,
then passes on to Calvary to die.

Verse 4

Behold the cross of Christ in our midst:
all those who bear his wounds in their flesh.
Suffering for crimes of mercy and peace,
signs of the kingdom on Calvary street.

Verse 5

Behold the cross on which was hung
life’s very Lord, God’s only Son;
Mary’s own babe, so cold and so still,
helpless before her on Calvary hill.

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