

## Ray Boltz

### "Watch the Lamb {From Watch the Lamb}"

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Walking on the road to Jerusalem,  
The time had come to sacrifice again,  
My two small sons,  
They walk beside me on the road,  
The reason that they came  
was to watch the lamb.  
Daddy, daddy,  
What will see there,  
There's so much that we don't understand,  
So I told them of Moses  
and father Abraham,  
Then I said dear children watch the lamb,  
There will be so many in Jerusalem today,  
We must be sure the lamb doesn't run away,  
And I told them of Moses  
and father Abraham,  
Then I said dear children watch the lamb.  
When we reached the city,  
I knew something must be wrong,  
There were no joyful worshipers,  
No joyful worship songs,  
I stood there with my children  
in the midst of angry men,  
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 here his angry voice  
screaming at the crowd,  
Then someone said there's Jesus,

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,  
Running down the cross,  
Falling to the ground.  
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,  
Till a Roman soldier grabbed my arm  
and screamed, you, carry His cross.  
At first I tried to resist him,  
Then his hand reached for his sword,  
So I knelt and took  
the cross from the Lord,  
I placed it on my shoulder,  
And started down the street,  
The blood that he'd been shedding  
was running down my cheek.  
They led us to Golgotha,  
They drove nails  
deep in His feet and hands,  
Yet upon the cross I heard Him pray  
Father, forgive them.  
Oh, never have I seen such love  
in any other eyes,  
Into thy hands I commit my spirit  
He prayed and the 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,  
The children stood there weeping,  
I heard the oldest say,  
Father please forgive us,  
the lamb ran away.  
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,  
Then I said dear children  
watch the lamb.

