

## Watch The Lamb

Walking On the Road  
To Jerusalem,  
The time had come to sacrifice,  
Again.  
My two small sons,  
They walked beside me down 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.  
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,  
And I said "Dear children,  
Watch the lamb."  
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,  
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 all standing here,  
When soon they would pass by?  
I looked and said,  
"Even now they come,"  
The first one pleaded for mercy,  
The people gave him none.  
The second one was violent,  
He was arrogant and loud,  
I can still hear 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 on His brow,  
Running down the cross,  
And falling to the ground.  
I watched as He struggled,  
I watched Him as He fell,  
The cross came down upon His back,  
And the crowd began to yell.  
In that moment I felt such agony,  
In that moment I felt such loss,  
Till the roman soldier grabbed my arm and  
screamed,  
"YOU! Carry his cross!"  
At first I tried to resist him,  
But his hand reached for his sword,  
So I knelt and I took  
The cross from the Lord.  
I put it on my shoulders  
And started down the street  
The blood that He'd been shedding,  
Was running down my cheek.  
They led us to Golgatha  
They drove nails,  
Deep in His feet and hands.  
And on the cross,  
I heard him pray,  
"Father, forgive them..."  
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 lost all sense of time,  
Until I felt two tiny hands  
Holding tight to mine.  
My children stood there weeping,  
And I heard the oldest say  
"Father please forgive us,  
The lamb,  
Ran away.  
Daddy daddy,  
What've we seen here,  
There's so much that we don't understand,"  
So I took them in my arms,  
We turned and faced the cross.  
And I said,  
"Dear children  
Watch the lamb."

This song is by [Ray Boltz](#) and appears on the album [\(Watch The Lamb \(1986\)\)](#) and on the live album [The Concert Of A Lifetime \(1995\)](#). from Fandom website.