

He Must Die

Writers: Dottie Rambo, Jimmie Davis, Shirley Bivens

Verse 1

IN A COURTYARD A CROWD WAS GATHERED
THEY WATCHED AS THE SOLDIERS MARCHED BY
THEY WERE WALKING MY LORD INTO JUDGEMENT
OH HOW CRUEL, THE WORDS, HE MUST DIE

Chorus

HE MUST DIE, HE MUST DIE THE WICKED MEN CRIED
THEN THEY TOOK HIM TO PILATE'S HALL TO BE TRIED
HE MUST DIE, HE MUST DIE THE CRUEL MOB CRIED
AWAY WITH THIS MAN, HE MUST DIE

Verse 2

SO HE CARRIED HIS CROSS UP TO CALVARY
OH HOW RUGGED THAT ROAD MUST HAVE BEEN
IF THE CROWN THAT GATHERED AROUND HAD BUT KNOWN HIM
HE WAS GIVING HIS LIFE FOR THEIR SINS

Repeat Chorus

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