

## Don't Let Me Walk Too Far from Calvary

Connie Smith

As long as I can see you hanging on a distant cross  
Dying between two common thieves spat upon the moss  
As long as I can see your open wounds that bleed for me  
Then I can be what you want me to be

But don't let me walk too far from calvary  
Don't spare the agony of Gethsemane  
I might soon forget the death you died for me  
That's why I pray Lord, don't let me stray too far from calvary

If I can hear the hammer ring and see your wounded side  
If I can feel the pain you felt when you hung your head and die  
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If I can see forgiveness in your eyes of love for me  
Lord I can be what you want me to be

But don't let me walk too far from calvary  
Don't spare the agony of Gethsemane  
I might soon forget the death you died for me  
That's why I pray Lord, don't let me stray too far from calvary

Oh, that's why I pray God, don't let me stray too far from calv  
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