

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 died
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 calvary...