

Before The Hammer Could Ring

Gene Watson

Before the hammers could ring
His blood touched the cross for me

Before the hammers could strike the nails
That pinned him to the tree
Before the spear ever pierced his side
Letting blood and water run free

Before the hammers could ring
His blood touched the cross for me

When sin was nailed thunder rolled
The earth shook with fright
Darkness fell as the lamb of God
Held him tight
Legions of angels and a host of heaven stood by
The law was fulfilled
And a dark kingdom fled from the light

Before the hammers could ring
His blood touched the cross for me

Before the hammers could strike the nails
A crown of thorns made him bleed
And the stripes on his back left a bloody trail
All the way to Calvary

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