

# 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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