I BELIEVE IN A HILL CALLED 'MOUNT CALVARY'

There are things . . . as we tra-vel,

This earth's shifting sands,

That trans-cend . . . all the rea-son of man

But the things that . . . mat-ter

The most in this world

They can nev-er be held in our hand.

(chorus - repeat after each verse)

I believe . . . in a hill called Mount Calvary

I believe . . . what-ever the cost

And when time . . . has surrendered

And earth is no more

I'll still cling . . . to that old rugged cross!

I believe that the Christ

Who was slain on that cross

Has the po-wer to change lives to-day

For He changed me com-plete-ly

A new life is mine

That is why . . . by the cross I will stay!

I believe that this life
With its great mys-ter-ies
Sure-ly some-day will come to an end
But faith will con-quer
The dark-ness and death
And will lead me, at last to my Friend!