

# The Cross of Calvary

I heard an old, old story, how a Savior came from glory  
to save a world that's lost in sin and far away from God.  
But it's just an old, old story tucked away in family Bibles.  
The belief is now that man's like God and sin is just a word.

It's the Cross of Calvary by which I live.  
It's the Cross of Calvary by which I die,  
Sanctified made clean as I daily bow my knee.  
It's an old song, but it needs to be revived.

Come on men of God, it's time to take the lead,  
and preach Jesus and the cross, it's all we need.  
He's still the Way, the Truth and Light.  
Only He can make hearts right.  
It's an old song, but it needs to be revived.

Come on church of God, it's time to take this heed.  
We don't need the world's ways, philosophies.  
We have victory in our lives  
through the blood of Jesus Christ.  
It's an old song, but it needs to be revived.

It's the cross of Calvary by which we live.  
It's the cross of Calvary by which we die.  
Sanctified made clean as we daily bow our knees.  
It's an old song, but it needs to be revived.

And I'll cherish the old rugged cross Till my trophies at last I lay down.  
I will cling to the old rugged cross And exchange it some day for a crown.

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Sanctified made clean as we daily bow our knees  
It's an old song, but it needs to be revived.  
It's an old song, but it's God's song,  
and it needs to be revived.