

I Carried His Cross

(John Lemonis/Tony Wood)

Verse 1

It felt like the weight of the world was on my shoulders.
Rough, rugged timber torn through my skin.
There was sweat on my face
And blood on my clothing.
I was wondering how long before this road would end.
When I reached my destination,
A large crowd took it's place.
I took a long look at Jesus,
Put down the cross and walked away...

Chorus

I thought I carried His cross,
Thought I carried His cross,
But seeing Him now on that hillside, I find,
I thought I carried His cross,
Thought I carried His cross,
But now I see, He carried mine.

Verse 2

In the midst of an ocean of laughter and cursing,
Hanging beneath a dark and angry sky,
Above a cruel crowd that had shown Him no mercy,
Between two men who knew they deserved to die.
Yet He remained so silent,
With eyes of tender grace,
In sorrow and compassion,
mercy and blood on His face.

Chorus

I thought I carried His cross,
Thought I carried His cross,
But seeing Him now on that hillside, I find,
I thought I carried His cross,
Thought I carried His cross,
But now I see, He carried mine.

Bridge

Mine was the debt for all that I'd owe,
The shame and regret and unbearable load.

Chorus

I thought I carried His cross,
Thought I carried His cross,
But seeing Him now on that hillside, I find,
I thought I carried His cross,
Thought I carried His cross,
But now I see, (Now I see)
He carried mine.