

They Didn't Know

Kurt Carr

[Chorus 1:]

Jerusalem on a dusty road,
An innocent man condemned to death,
Bore a cross on His shoulders; they didn't know.

Down the Via Dolorosa, He staggered in agony
As He looked upon the hatred in the eyes
Of His own seed; they didn't know.

[Verse:]

They didn't know He was enduring this for them,
So they could live forever more in paradise with Him.
They didn't know one day they'd sing His praise with fear and trembling),
They didn't recognize the King that kings call King.

[Bridge 1:]

He didn't have to die for me,
He could have just set Himself free,
He could have come down from the cross at Calvary.

(But instead He was wounded for our transgressions)
(and He was bruised for our iniquities),
And by His stripes we are healed,
Oh, what an awesome price He paid for me.

[Chorus 2:]

They hung Him high and stretched Him wide,
They nailed His hands and feet
And pierced Him in the side;
They didn't know.

[Bridge 2:]

Look at my Savior, hanging there,
Suffering, bleeding, dying for me and you.
But Jesus never said a mumbling word,
But, "Father they know not what they do".

[Vamp:]

And He bowed His head,
Hung His head and He died.

And He bowed His head,
Hung His head and He died.

My Jesus bowed His head,
Hung His head and He died.

My Jesus bowed His head,
Hung His head and He died.

[Ending:]

But on the third day, on the third day,
On the third day Jesus rose;
He rose, He rose, He rose,
He rose, Jesus rose.

Victoriously, triumphantly,

With authority, He rose,
Rose, rose, He rose.