

Walk Him Along

Words: Leigh Newton © 2000

Music: Adaptation of trad

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1. The Spi - rit is gone, the bo - dy is still, Walk him a - long come

car - ry him a - long. Hang - ing from nails in a frame on the hill,

Car - ry him to - his bu - ry - ing ground.

2. Crown of thorns and a spear in the side.
Hanging from nails in a frame on the hill.

3. Lower him down and wrench out the nails.
Cold is the body, the skin is so pale.

4. Lift up the body to heaven on high.
Though heart may be broken, though tears in your eye.

5. Lay your fear down with the corpse in the tomb.
There's / hope there for rising, there's life in this womb

6. Dies for us all, Christ the word and the light.
He rises each day and his death is our life.

7. His death lingers still in the broken and poor.
His cry is our sorrow, his love is our law.