

The Dream

The Gospel Plowboys

[Verse 1]

One night as I lay on my pillow
While asleep in a dream I did go
To the place where they crucified Jesus
On that old rugged cross cruel and cold
There the greatest love story was written
Visualize with me if you will
Our Savior on that April morning
As he carried the cross up the hill

[Chorus]

And I saw those nails, those old rusty nails
And a crown made of thorns that he wore
So sad was the scene, that I cried in my dream
So great was the pain that he bore
They scorned and they mocked, he drank the bitter cup
As he hung there with two common thieves
For he had to fulfill, his fathers own will
And I was right there in a dream

[Verse 2]

As I stood there on top of mount calvary
In his pain I could hear his sad cry
From the sixth hour till ninth there was darkness
In my dreams oh so helpless was I
I thank Him for that day on the mountain
The price that he paid was supreme
In my mind I will carry a picture
Of what I saw there in a dream

[Chorus]

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[Outro]

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