

# Calvary

## The Proclaimers

(Byron Isaacs)

Every man will see the day  
That his hopes are dashed away  
No word can bring him peace  
No man can set him free  
Some will ramble far from home  
Work their fingers to the bone  
Some will numb their hearts with wine  
To distract their troubled minds  
Take me down to Calvary  
Take me down, down, down, right on down  
There's no running from your troubles  
Or you're sure to make them double  
You will meet your destiny

Every man is Calvary  
Take me down to Calvary  
Take me down, down, down, right on down  
Take me down, take me down  
Take me down, down, right on down  
I will lay my hammer down  
Set my knees upon the ground  
I will not leave from this place  
Until I see a face-to-face  
Take me down to Calvary  
Take me down, down, down, right on down  
Take me down, take me down  
Take me down, down, right on down  
Take me down, take me down  
Take me down, down, down, down, right on down

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