

He Grew the Tree

Jimmy Swaggart

He molded and built,
A small lonely hill,
That He knew would be called Calvary.

Then He made the seed, That would grow to be,
Thorns that would make His Son bleed.

Then He made a green stem,
Gave it leaves and then,
Gave it sunshine and rain,
And sheltered it with moss.

He grew the tree
That He knew would be
Used to make the old rugged cross

Nothing took His life,
With love He gave it,
He was crucified
On a tree that He created.

With great love for man,
God stayed with His plan
He grew the tree,
So that we might go free.

With tears in His eyes,
God looked down through time,
Saw Him spat upon,
Rejected and mocked.

Still He grew the tree,
That He knew would be,
Used to make the old rugged cross.

Nothing took His life,
With love He gave it,
He was crucified,
On a tree that He created.

With great love for man,
God stayed with His plan,
 He grew the tree,
So that we might go free.

 He grew the tree,
 That He knew would be,
Used to make the old rugged cross.

Lyrics submitted by thomas.

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