## 17. Lead Me To Calvary

King of my life, I crown Thee now, Thine shall the glory be; Lest I forget Thy thorn-crowned brow, Lead me to Calvary. **A7** Em **A7** \*\*Lest I forget Gethsemane; Lest I forget Thine agony; Lest I forget Thy love for me, Lead me to Calvary. Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid, Tenderly mourned and wept; Angels in robes of light arrayed Guarded Thee whilst Thou slept. /\*\*/ Let me like Mary, through the gloom, Come with a gift to Thee; Em Show to me now the empty tomb, Lead me to Calvary. /\*\*/ May I be willing, Lord, to bear Daily my cross for Thee; Even Thy cup of grief to share, Thou hast borne all for me. /\*\*/