

Let Me Look Back to the Day I Kneelt at Calvary

Joni Green

A hill, so dark and des-o-late, the Weep-ing Place, where I con-fessed

7
my sin to You and where I met the dear-est Friend I ev-er knew.

12
Tears fall to the ground for I am bro-ken in my sin. Let me look back, Lord,

16
as I re-mem-ber when. Like the thief there on that cross, I al-so prayed, Re-mem-ber me.

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Let Me Look Back to the Day
I Knelt at Calvary

21

Let me look back to the day I knelt at Cal - va - ry. Je - sus, Ho - ly Lamb of God,

26

I praise You. I'm so thank-ful, Lord, for all You've done and do. May I nev-er, Lord,

31

for-get the price You paid that I might call You mine. Let me look back to the day

36

I knelt at Cal - va - ry.