

9 I Cannot Watch Them

JOHN, PETER

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text by Rob Gardner

JOHN:

And Peter remembered the words of Jesus.
And he went out, and wept bitterly.

8 PETER:

What have I done? De - nied Him? What have I done? So now am

12 PETER:

I no dif-ferent from the men Who take Thy bread then turn a-gain? Oh... What have I done?

31 PETER:

I can - not watch them take my Lord.

37 PETER:

I can't en dure their cru el hands u pon Him, While His own hands are tied with cord, Those

41 PETER:

hands with pow'r to raise the dead, Com - mand the storm, now bound in - stead, and I can not hear them mock His

44 PETER:

name. I can not bear their fo ul breath u pon Him. I dare not look u pon His face And

49 PETER:

see the ve ry Son of God, His brow so bruised and stained with blood His eyes that shed my sor row's tears, And

52 PETER:

watch as all hope dis ap pears. I will not watch them cru - ci - fy my Lord!

56 PETER:

For I know this Man! I know Him! I know this Man!

61 PETER:

I can - not watch what He must bear.

67 PETER:

For sure - ly He must ca - rry all my bur - den. For - give me, Lord, that I'm not there...

71 PETER:

But, when my eyes are closed in death, These words will hang on my last breath: I know Him.