The Battle of Calvary
Words: Neil Barham, 2005.
Music: Croatian tune.

Great Apollyon, grim and awful, steeped in gore and stained in blood
Death, with all his fearsome forces, has besieged the Son of God.
Satan, clothed with evil armor, darkly gleaming, proud and cold
Merciless, he joins the battle, armed and clad with pow'r untold.

Bowed beneath demonic onslaughts, Jesus fights His awesome duel!
Pain devours its Holy Victim, searing, savage, raging, cruel!
Eager waits the Mouth of Sheol, huge, insatiable, and strong!
Maw agape, the Grave yearns after Holy Fleshbut not for long.

Writhing under Law's most fearsome curse, ruined, lost, polluted, wrecked;
Languishing in Satan's prison lie the souls of God's elect.
At the Crossdesire of Hell!Christ gives up that final Breath:
Now, at last, the choicest Captive tastes the mortal sting of Death!

Darkness falls; the seething smoke of Hell cloaks the battlefield from view.
Down the head of God has fallen: Law and Wrath receive their due!
Satan smiles in seeming triumph, reaching out, his Prize to take.
Three brief days all Hell rejoicesthen the stone begins to shake!

Now the night of wrong is ended; now the Grave has lost its Prize!
Now the Ris'n One breaks the back of Sin: There! Behold! See how Death dies!
Resurrection Light now scatters Satan's armies from the field.
Christ has drawn the fearful sting of Death: Sheol and Abaddon yield!

At His Glance the mighty prison built by Law and Sin falls down!
Countless in their thousand thousands, all His Ransomed praise His Crown!
Heav'n and Hell's astonished spirits in their joy and rage all stare
At the Victor of the Cross who won His greatest Battle there.