

At the Cross

Verse 1

Alas! and did my Savior bleed and did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head for sinners such as I?

Verse 2

Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! Grace unknown! And love beyond degree!

Verse 3

But drops of grief can ne'er repay the debt of love I owe.
Here, Lord, I give my self away, it's all that I can do.

Chorus

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away.
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day!