

# THE Hiding Place

## At Calvary

Years I've spent in vanity and pride  
Caring not my Lord was crucified  
Knowing not it was for me He died  
At Calvary

*Chorus:*

*Mercy there was great and grace was free  
Pardon there was multiplied to me  
There my burdened soul found liberty  
At Calvary*

By God's word at last my sin I learned  
Then I trembled at the law I spurned  
Till my guilty soul imploring turned  
At Calvary

*Chorus*

Now I've given Jesus everything,  
Now I gladly claim Him as my King,  
Now my ransomed soul can finally sing  
At Calvary

*Chorus*

Oh the love that drew salvation's plan  
Oh the grace that brought it down to man  
Oh the mighty gulf that God did span  
At Calvary