

## At the Cross

Alas! and did my Savior bleed  
And did my Sovereign die?  
Would He devote that sacred head  
For such a worm as I?

*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.*

Thy body slain, sweet Jesus, Thine  
And bathed in its own blood  
While the firm mark of wrath divine  
His soul in anguish stood

*Chorus*

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

*Chorus*

Well might the sun in darkness hide  
And shut his glories in  
When Christ, the mighty Maker died  
For man the creature's sin

*Chorus*

Thus might I hide my blushing face  
While His dear cross appears  
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness  
And melt my eyes to tears

*Chorus*

But drops of grief can ne'er repay  
The debt of love I owe  
Here, Lord, I give myself away  
'Tis all that I can do

*Chorus*