

AT THE CROSS

Verse 1: 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.

Verse 2: Was it for crimes that I have done, he groaned upon the tree.
Amazing pity, grace unknown and love beyond degree.

Chorus

Verse 3: Well might the sun in darkness hide, and shut his glory in.
When Christ the mighty maker died for man, the creatures, sin.

Chorus