

At the Cross

Isaac Watts, 1674 - 1748

Refrain by Ralph E. Hudson, 1843 - 1901

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1. A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed, And did my Sov'-reign
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries
 4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I

die? Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
 tree? A - maz-ing pit - y, grace unknown, And love be-yond de - gree!
 in When Christ, the mighty Mak - er, died For man, the creature's, sin.
 owe. Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do!

REFRAIN

At the Cross, at the Cross, where I first saw the light, And the

bur-den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by faith
 rolled a - way.

I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day!