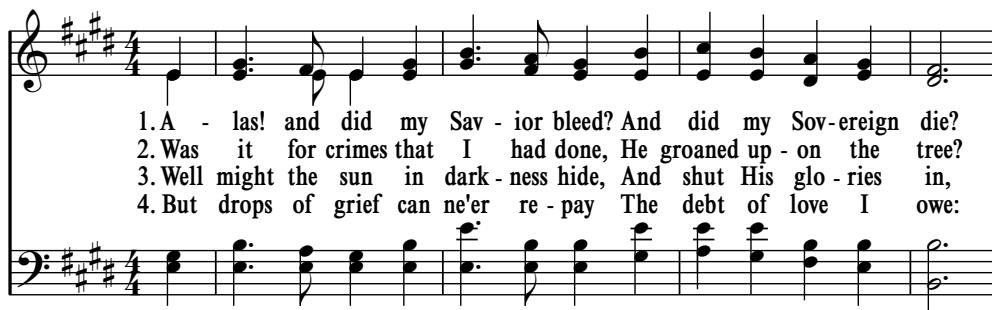
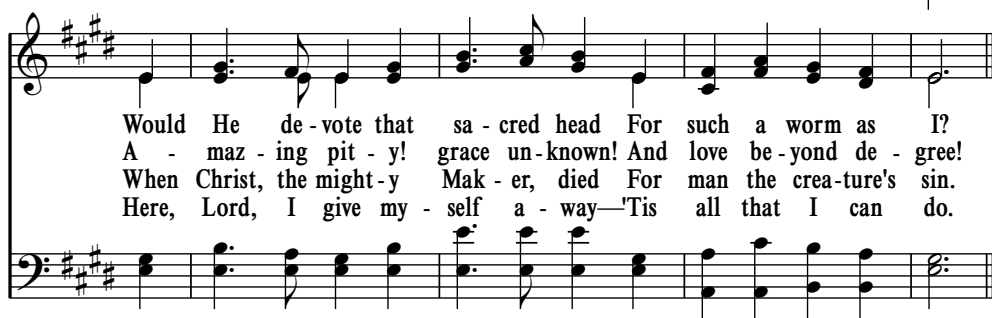


24. At the Cross

"...Jesus Christ, who...loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood." Rev. 1:5



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



Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
 When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way—'Tis all that I can do.

Chorus



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



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



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