

At Calvary

1. Years I spent in van - it - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was cru - ci - fied,

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Refrain

Know-ing not it was for me He died on Cal-var - y. Mer-cy there was great and grace was free,

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Par-don there was mul-ti - plied to me. There my bur-dened soul found li-ber-ty at Cal-var - y.

1. Years I spent in van - it - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was cru - ci - fied,

2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned;
Then I trembled at the Law I'd spurned
'Till my guilty soul imploring turned
to Calvary.

3. Now I've giv'n to Jesus ev'rything,
Now I gladly own Him as my King,
Now my raptured soul can only sing
of Calvary.

4. 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!