

# At Calvary

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

*Refrain*

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

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

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!