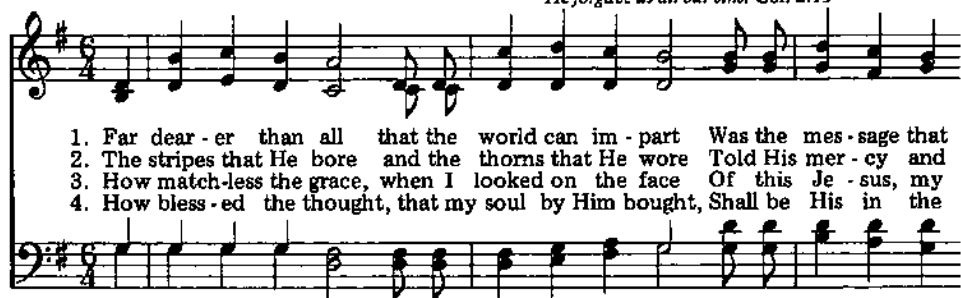
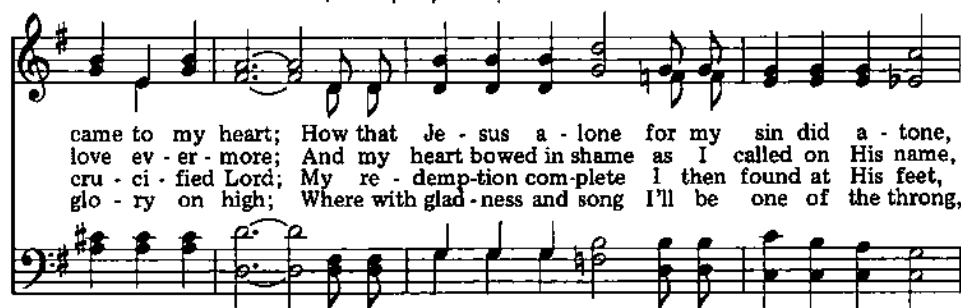


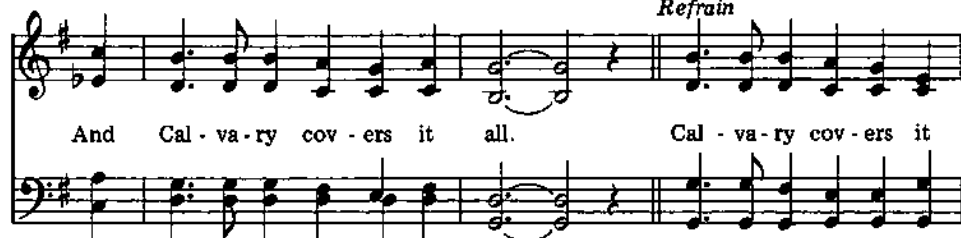
Calvary Covers It All 189

He forgave us all our sins. Col. 2:13


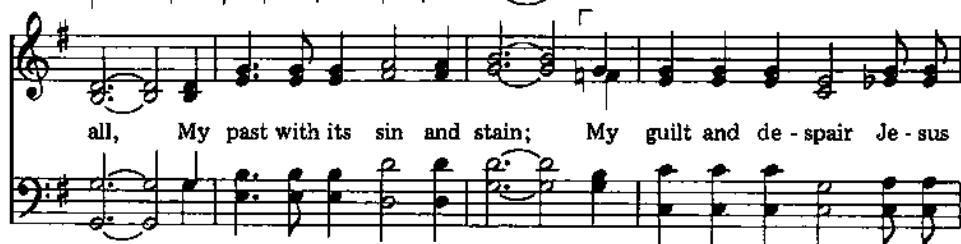
1. Far dear - er than all that the world can im - part Was the mes - sage that
 2. The stripes that He bore and the thorns that He wore Told His mer - cy and
 3. How match - less the grace, when I looked on the face Of this Je - sus, my
 4. How bless - ed the thought, that my soul by Him bought, Shall be His in the



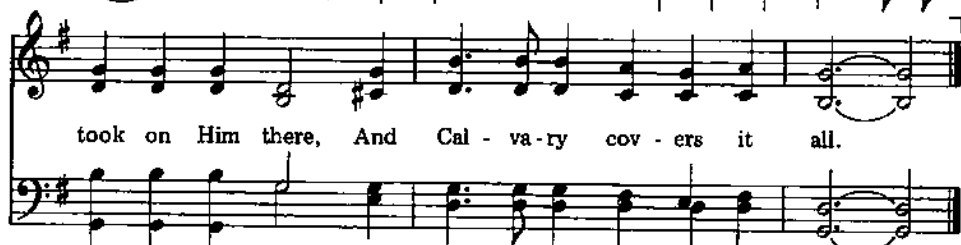
came to my heart; How that Je - sus a - lone for my sin did a - tone,
 love ev - er - more; And my heart bowed in shame as I called on His name,
 cru - ci - fied Lord; My re - demp - tion com - plete I then found at His feet,
 glo - ry on high; Where with glad - ness and song I'll be one of the throng,

Refrain


And Cal - va - ry cov - ers it all. Cal - va - ry cov - ers it



all, My past with its sin and stain; My guilt and de - spair Je - sus



took on Him there, And Cal - va - ry cov - ers it all.

TEXT and MUSIC: Mrs. Walter G. Taylor

CALVARY COVERS IT
Irregular meter