

188 At the Cross

The message of the cross . . . is the power of God. 1 Cor. 1:18

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - 'reign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I have 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 sin - ners such 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!

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