

At the Cross

"For this is My blood, which is shed for many." Matthew 26:28 (KJV)

1 A - las, and did my Sav - ior bleed, And did my Sov - 'reign die?
Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?

2 Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in
Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While Cal - v'ry's cross ap - pears,

3 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? (to verse)
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. (to verse)
Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
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, It was there by faith
rolled a - way,
I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day!

WORDS: Isaac Watts; chorus, Ralph E. Hudson

MUSIC: Ralph E. Hudson; Last stanza setting by Greg Nelson

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8.6.8.6.(C.M.) with Chorus