

Intro

Vs1

Years I spent in vanity and pride,  
Caring not my Lord was crucified,  
Knowing not it was for me He died on Calvary.

Chorus1

Mercy there was great, and grace was free;  
Pardon there was multiplied to me  
There my burdened soul found liberty at Calvary.

VS2

Now I've given to Jesus everything,  
Now I gladly own Him as my King,  
Now my raptured soul can only sing of Calvary!

Chorus2

Mercy there was great, and grace was free;  
Pardon there was multiplied to me  
There my burdened soul found liberty at Calvary.

VS3

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

Chorus3

Mercy there was great, and grace was free;  
Pardon there was multiplied to me  
There my burdened soul found liberty at Calvary.

Tag

There my burdened soul found liberty at Calvary