

At The Cross

VS1

Alas, and did my Savior bleed? And did my sovereign die?

Would He devote that sacred head for such a worm as I?

Chorus

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light,

And the burdens of my heart rolled away.

It was there by faith, I received my sight,

And now I am happy all the day.

VS2

But drops of grief can ne'er repay, the debt of love I owe.

Here, Lord, I give myself away, 'Tis' all that I can do!