

At Calvary

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

Mercy there was great and grace was free;
Pardon there was multiplied to me.
There my burdened soul found liberty
At calvary.

By God's Word at last my sin I learned.
Then I trembled at the law I'd spurned
Till my guilty soul imploring turned
To Calvary.

Now I've giv'n to Jesus ev'rything.
Now I gladly own Him as my King.
Now my raptured soul can only sing
Of Calvary.

Mercy there was great and grace was free;
Pardon there was multiplied to me.
There my burdened soul found liberty
At calvary.

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!

Mercy there was great and grace was free;
Pardon there was multiplied to me.
There my burdened soul found liberty
At calvary.

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