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At the Cross

Ye should shew forth the praises of him who hath called you 1 Peter 2:9

D D D G D A D A

1. A - las, and did my Sav - iour bleed And did my Sov - ereign 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;

D D D E_{min} D A D

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head, For such a worm 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 D A

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

A₇ D G

bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, (rolled away), It was there by faith I re -

D D D E_m A D A D

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