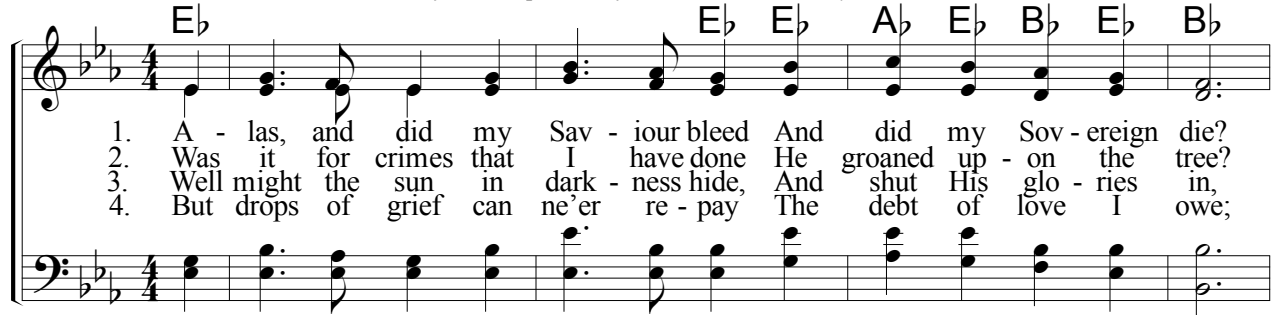


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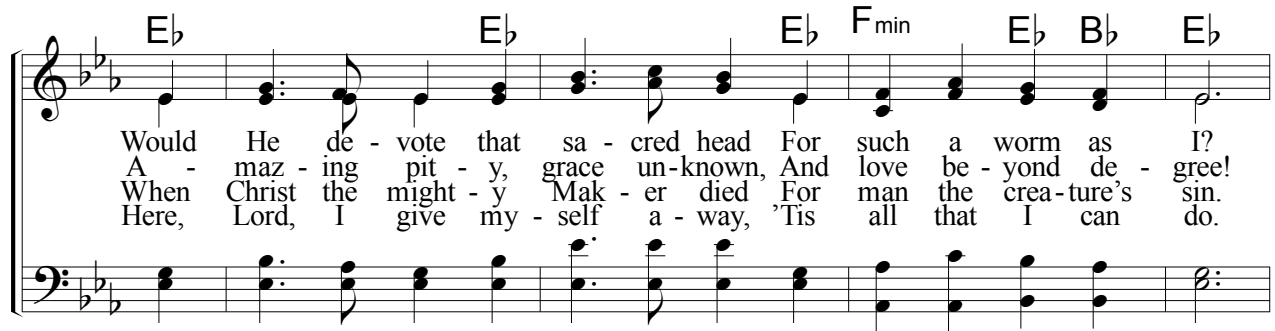
At the Cross

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

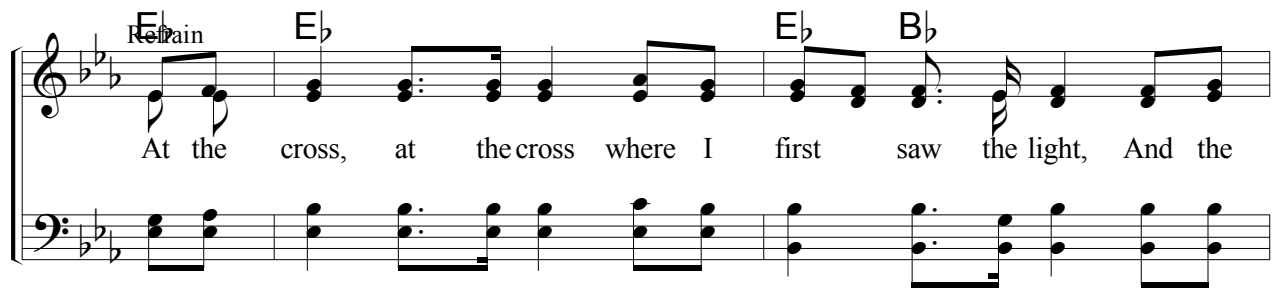
1. A - las, and did my Sav - iour bleed And did my Sov - ereign die?  
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree?  
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,  
 4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;



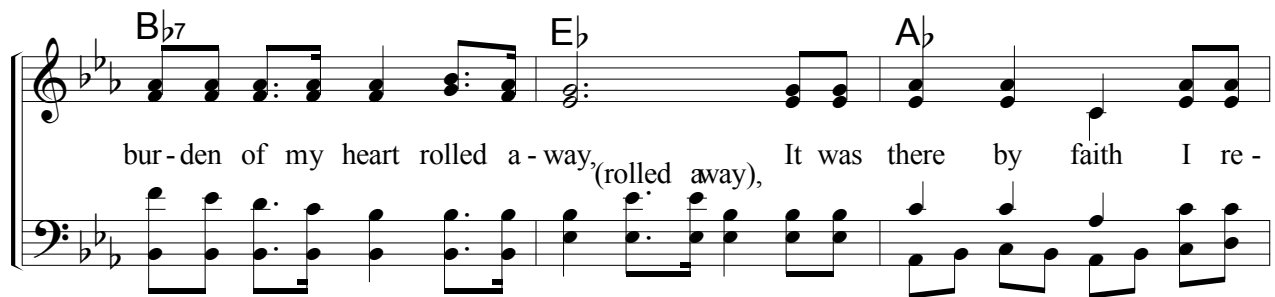
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?  
 A - maz - ing pit - y, grace un-known, And love be - yond de - gree!  
 When Christ the might - y Mak - er died For man the crea - ture's sin.  
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.



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



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



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

