At Calvary

1. Years I spent in vanity and pride,
   Then I cried, my Lord was crucified,
   Know ing not it was for me He died
   Par don there was multiplied to me;

2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned;
   Oh, the grace that bro't it down to man!
   Till my guilty soul im- ploring turned
   There my bur-dened soul found liberty.

3. Now I've giv'n to Jesus every thing,
   Now I glad ly own Him as my King.
   Now my rap-tured soul can on ly sing
   There my bur-dened soul found liberty.

4. Oh, the love that drew salvation's plan!
   Oh, the grace that bro't it down to man!
   Oh, the migh-ty gulf that God did span
   At Calvary.