At the Cross

1. Alas, and did my Savior bleed, And did my Sov'-reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done Would he de-vote that groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y,
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glo ries in, When Christ the migh - ty Cal - v'ry's cross ap - pears, Dis - solve my heart in debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give my -
4. Thus might I hide my blushing face While I received - my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day! The sacred head For sin - ners such as I?
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The grace un-known, And love be - yond de - gree! Maker died For man, the crea - ture's sin. thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears. self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by faith I re-ceived my - sight, And now I am hap - py all the day!

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