

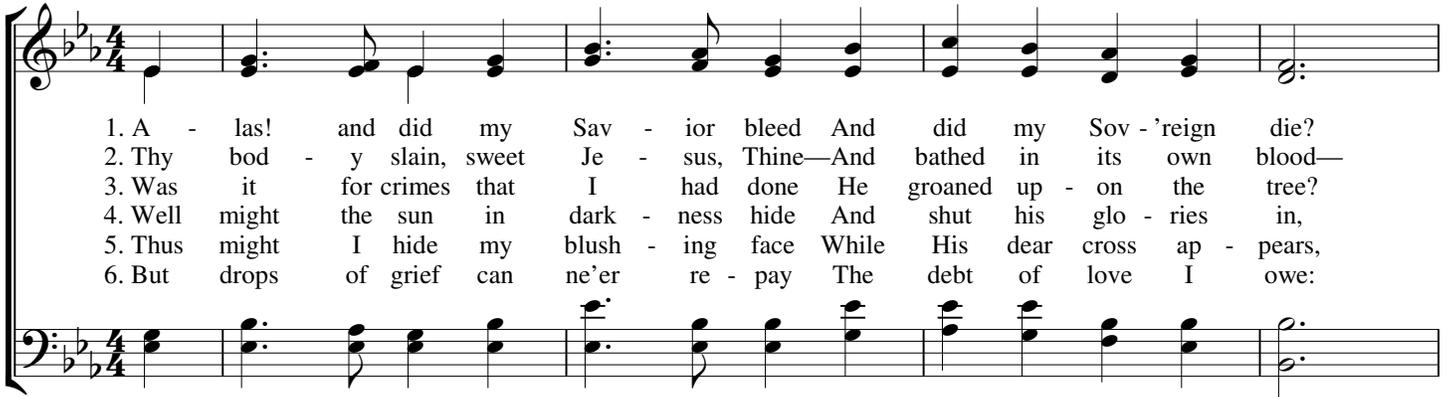
At the Cross (Hudson)

1 TIMOTHY 2:5-6

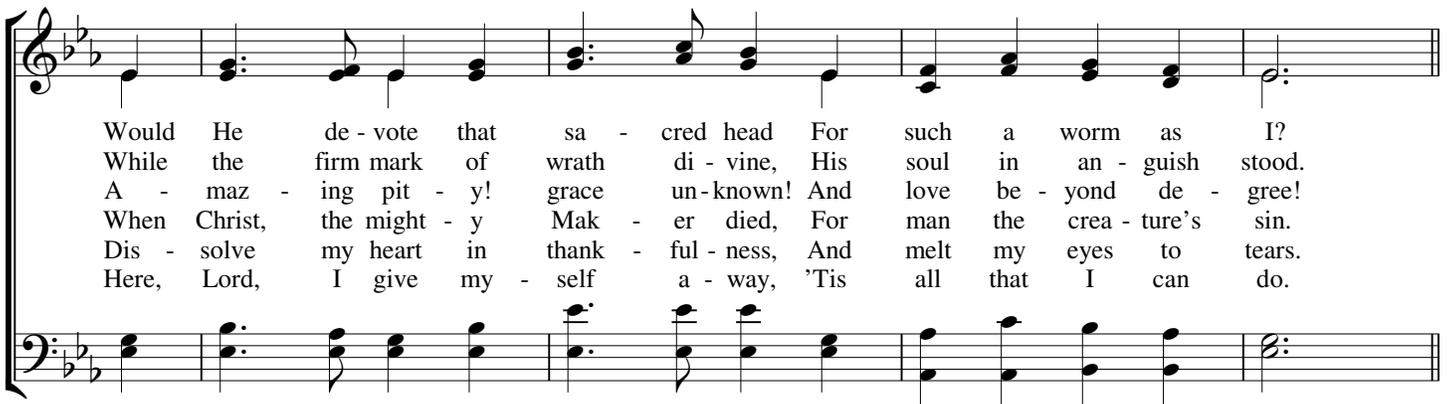
Isaac Watts, *pub.* 1707; *ref.* by R. E. H., 1885

HUDSON

Ralph E. Hudson, 1885

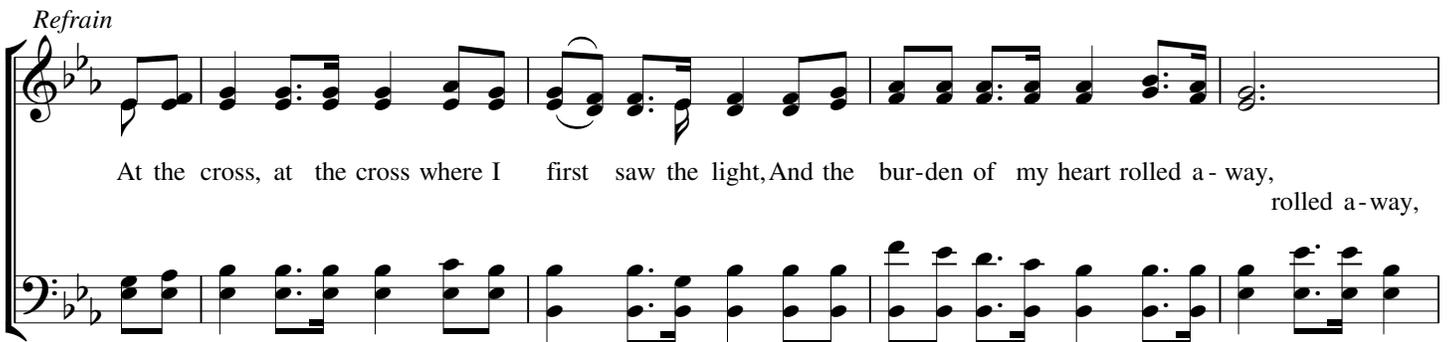


1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed And did my Sov - 'reign die?
2. Thy bod - y slain, sweet Je - sus, Thine—And bathed in its own blood—
3. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
4. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide And shut his glo - ries in,
5. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While His dear cross ap - pears,
6. 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?
While the firm mark of wrath di - vine, His soul in an - guish stood.
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.
Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt my eyes to tears.
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 a - way,



It was there by faith I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day!