

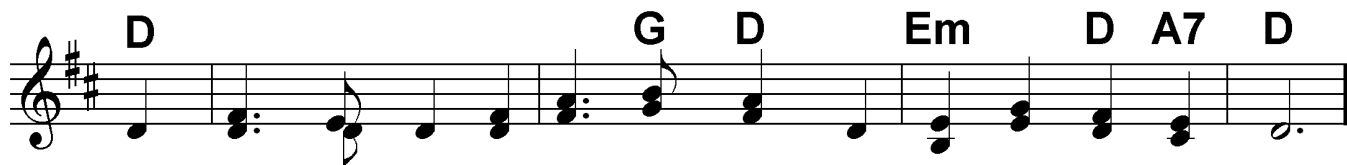
At the Cross

Verses: Isaac Watts, ca. 1707; chorus: Ralph E. Hudson, 1885

Music: Ralph E. Hudson, 1885



1. A - las, and did my Sav - ior bleed And did my Sov - ereign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on that 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;



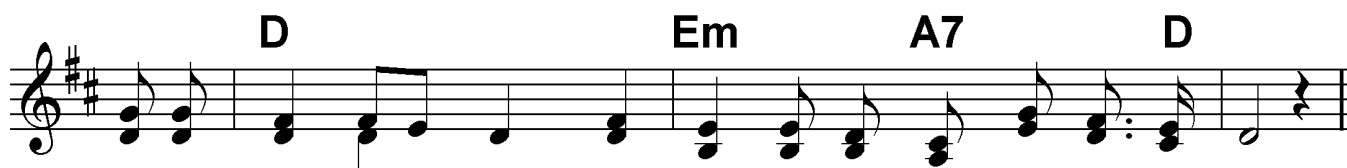
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y, grace un - known, And love be - yond de - gree.
When Christ the might - y Mak - er died For man the crea - ture's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.



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



bur - den 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!