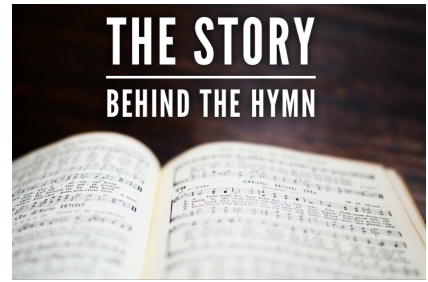


At Calvary

William R. Newell (18956)



Verse 1

Years I spent in vanity and pride,
Caring not my Lord was crucified,
Knowing not it was for me He died on Calvary.

Verse 2

By God's Word at last my sin I learned—
Then I trembled at the Law I'd spurned,
Till my guilty soul imploring turned to Calvary.

Verse 3

Now I've giv'n to Jesus ev'rything,
Now I gladly own Him as my King,
Now my raptured soul can only sing of Calvary. [Refrain]

Verse 4

O the love that drew salvation's plan!

O the grace that brought it down to man!

O the mighty gulf that God did span at Calvary. [Refrain]

Refrain:

Mercy there was great and grace was free,

Pardon there was multiplied to me,

There my burdened soul found liberty—

At Calvary.