

"At The Cross"

CCLI # pending

by: Isaac Watts (1674-1748) and Ralph E. Hudson (1843-1901)

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(chorus)

At the cross, at the cross,

Where I first saw the light

And the burden of my heart rolled away;

It was there by faith, I received my sight

Now I'm happy all the day!

(verse 1)

Alas and did my Savior bleed,

And did my sov'reign die?

Would He devote that sacred head,

For such a worm as I?

(verse 2)

**Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity grace unknown,
And love beyond degree!**

(verse 3)

**Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut His glories in;
When Christ the mighty Maker died,
For man the creature's sin.**

(verse 4)

**But drops of grief can ne'er repay,
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself to Thee,
'Tis all that I can do!**

(ending, add:)

'Tis all that I can do!

'Tis all that I can do!