

At the Cross

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Isaac Watts and Ralph E. Hudson

Ralph E. Hudson

C F C G7 C G

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

5 C Dm C G7 C

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!

10 C F C G G7 C

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,

15 F C Dm G7 C

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