

# At the Cross

CHRIST, THE REDEEMER:  
CRUCIFIXION & DEATH

The message of the cross is the power of God. 1 Cor 1:18

A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov-'rign die?  
Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree?  
But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe.

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For sin - ners such as I?  
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!  
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. It was there by faith I re -  
rolled a - way.

ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day!

TEXT: Isaac Watts  
MUSIC: Ralph E. Hudson

HUDSON  
Увы, Спаситель был распят