

At the Cross

Words: Isaac Watts/Ralph Hudson

Music: Ralph Hudson

(1) Alas, and did my Savior bleed and did my Sovereign die?

Would He devote that sacred head for sinners such as I?

(Chorus)

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

And the burden of my heart rolled away (rolled away).

It was there by faith I received my sight, and now I am happy all the day.

(2) Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned upon the tree?

Amazing pity, grace unknown, and love beyond degree!

(Chorus)

(3) But drops of grief can ne'er repay the debt of love I owe.

Here, Lord, I give myself away, 'tis all that I can do.

(Chorus)