

At Calvary

Behold, we call them blessed that endured: ye have heard of the patience of Job, and have seen the end of the Lord, how that the Lord is full of pity, and merciful. - Jms. 5:11

C - 4 - SOL

William R. Newell

Daniel B. Towner, 1895

1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride,
2. By God's word at last my sin I learned;
3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - 'ry thing,
4. Oh! the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan!

Car - ing not my Lord was cru - ci - fied,
Then I trem - bled at the law I'd spurned,
Now I glad - ly own Him as my King;
Oh! the grace that brought it down to man,

Know-ing not it was for me He died on Cal - va - ry.
Till my guilt - y soul im - plor-ing turned to Cal - va - ry.
Now my rap - tured soul can on - ly sing of Cal - va - ry.
Oh! the might - y gulf that God did span at Cal - va - ry.

Chorus

Mer - cy there was great and grace was free,

Par - don there was mul - ti - plied to me,

There my bur - dened soul found lib - er - ty, at Cal - va - ry.