# At the Cross

1. Alas! and did my Savior bleed?   
   And did my Sov'reign die?   
   Would He devote that sacred head   
   For sinners such as I?

***Refrain:***    
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,   
And now I am happy all the day!

1. Was it for crimes that I have done   
   He groaned upon the tree?   
   Amazing pity! Grace unknown!   
   And love beyond degree!
2. Well might the sun in darkness hide   
   And shut His glories in;   
   When Christ, the mighty Maker, died   
   For man, the creature's sin.
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!