At Calvary

Luke 23:33

1. Years I spent in vanity and pride. Car-ing not my Lord was cruci-fied.
2. By God's word at last my sin I learned Then I trem-bled at the law I'd spurned.
3. Now I've giv'n to Je-sus ev-ery thing; Now I glad-ly own Him as my King;
4. O the love that draw sal-va-tion's plan! O the grace that bro't it down to man!

Dulcimer

Know-ing not it was for me he died on Cal-va-ry.
Til my guil-ty soul im-plor-ing turned to Cal-va-ry.
Now my rap-tured soul can on-ly sing of Cal-va-ry.
O the migh-ty glf that god did spoan at cal-va-ry.

Mercy there was great and grace was fine; Par-don there was mul-ti-plied to me;

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