1. Years I spent in vanity and pride, Car ing not my Lord was
cru-ci-fied, Knowing not it was for me he died on Cal var y.

2. By God's word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem bled at the
law I'd spurned. Till my guilty soul im ploring turned to Cal va ry.

3. Now I've giv'n to Jesus every thing; Now I glad ly own Him
as my King; Now my rap tured soul can on ly sing of Cal va ry.

4. O the love that draw sal va tion's plan! O the grace that bro't it
down to man! O the migh ty gulf that God did span at Cal va ry.

Mercy there was great and grace was free; Par don there was mul ti-
plied to me; There my burdened soul found lib er ty, at Cal var y