1. Years I spent in vanity and pride, Car ing not my Lord was
2. By God's word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem bled at the
3. Now I've giv'n to Jesus every thing; Now I gladly own Him
4. O the love that draw salvation's plan! O the grace that bro't it

At Calvary
William R. Newell

G C G C7

1 0 0' 2 1' 2 0 1 0 2* 2 2' 1 0'* 2

G C G

cru ci fied, Knowing not it was for me he died on Cal va ry.

C Am C7 G

law I'd spurned. Till my guilty soul im ploring turned to Cal va ry.

Am

as my King; Now my rap tured soul can on ly sing of Cal va ry.

down to man! O the migh ty gulf that God did span at Cal va ry.

G C7

Mercy there was great and grace was free; Par don there was mul ti

G C7

plied to me; There my burdened soul found lib er ty, at Cal va ry

G C G

0 3 3 3* 2 3' 2 3' 1 1 0 0 3 4 2 3