

At the Cross

G / / / / **C** / **D7** /
 1. Alas and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sovereign die?

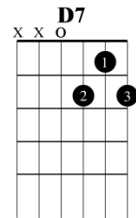
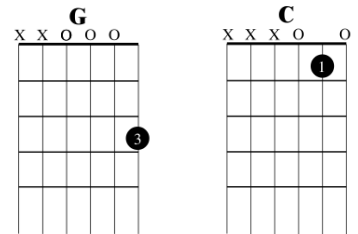
G / / / / **C** **D7** **G** /
 Would He devote that sacred head for such a worm as I?

G / / **D** /
 Ch. At the Cross, at the Cross where I first saw the light

D7 / / **G** /
 And the burden of my heart rolled away.

C / / **G** /
 It was there, by faith, I received my sight,

C **D7** **G** /
 And now I am happy all the day.



/ / / / **C** / **D7** /
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned upon the tree?

G / / / / **C** **D7** **G** /
 Amazing pity! Grace unknown! And love beyond degree. Ch.

/ / / / **C** / **D7** /
 3. Well might the sun in darkness hide and shut His glories in,

G / / / / **C** **D7** **G** /
 When Christ, the mighty Maker died for man the creature's sin. Ch.

/ / / / **C** / **D7** /
 4. But drops of grief can ne'er repay the debt of love I owe,

G / / / / **C** **D7** **G** /
 Here, Lord, I give myself away, 'tis all that I can do! Ch.