

At the Cross

Isaac Watts, 1707

Arr. by Ralph E. Hudson, ca. 1885

♩ = 115

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed And did my Sov - ereign die? Would
2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree? A-
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide And shut his glor - ies in, When
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While His dear cross ap - pears, Dis-
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe: Here,

Refrain

- He de - vote that sac - red head For sin - ners such as I?
- maz - ing pi - ty! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
- Christ, the might - y Mak - er died, For man the crea - ture's sin. At the
- solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt my eyes to tears.
Lord, I give my self a - way 'Tis all that I can do.

cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, It was

there by faith I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day!