

At Calvary

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Years I spent in vanity and pride
Caring not my Lord was crucified,
Knowing not it was for me He died, on Calvary.
Mercy there was great, and grace was free;
Pardon there was multiplied to me
There my burdened soul found liberty, at Calvary.

Now I've given to Jesus everything,
Now I gladly own Him as my King,
Now my raptured soul can only sing, of Calvary.
Mercy there was great, and grace was free;
Pardon there was multiplied to me
There my burdened soul found liberty, at Calvary.

Oh, the love that drew salvation's plan!
Oh, the grace that brought it down to man!
Oh, the mighty gulf that God did span, at Calvary.
Mercy there was great, and grace was free;
Pardon there was multiplied to me
There my burdened soul found liberty, at Calvary.

Bible Verse: And when they came to the place that is called The Skull, there they crucified Him, and the criminals, one on His right and one on His left. And Jesus said, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." And they cast lots to divide His garments. Luke 23:33-34 ESV