

At the Cross

Isaac Watts

Ralph E. Hudson

Alas, and did my Savior bleed,
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head,
For sinners such as I?
At the cross, at the cross
Where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away,
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day!

But drops of grief can never repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.
At the cross, at the cross
Where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away,
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day!

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