

## **At Calvary** (236~)



<sup>1</sup> 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.**

<sup>2</sup> By God's Word at last my sin I learned;  
Then I trembled at the law I'd spurned,  
Till my guilty soul imploring turned - to Calvary.

**Mercy there was great and grace was free;  
Pardon there was multiplied to me;  
There my burdened soul found liberty, at Calvary.**

<sup>3</sup> Now I've giv'n to Jesus ev'rything;  
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.**

<sup>4</sup> O the love that drew salvation's plan!  
O the grace that brought it down to man!  
O 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.**

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## **The Old Rugged Cross** (233~)

**Vs 1** On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
The emblem of suffering and shame;  
And I love that old cross, where the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

**So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
Till my trophies at last I lay down.  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
And exchange it someday for a crown.**

**Vs 2** O the old rugged cross, so despised by the world,  
Has a wondrous attraction for me;  
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above  
To bear it to dark Calvary.

**So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
Till my trophies at last I lay down.  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
And exchange it someday for a crown.**

**Vs 3** In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,  
A wondrous beauty I see;  
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died  
To pardon and sanctify me.

**So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
Till my trophies at last I lay down.  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
And exchange it someday for a crown.**

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**Today's text is John 14:1-14** NIV