

At The Cross

Isaac Watts 1707

For there is one God, and one mediator between God and Men; the man Christ Jesus;
Who gave himself a ransom for all, to be testified in due time. 1 Timothy 2:5-6

V1: Alas! and did my Savior bleed, And did my Sovereign die?
C F G7
C G7 C
Would He devote that sacred head, For sinners such as I?

Refrain

C G7
At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light,
C
And the burden of my heart rolled away,
F C
It was there by faith I received my sight,
G7 C
And now I am happy all the day!

C F G7
V2: Thy body slain, sweet Jesus, Thine— And bathed in its own blood—
C G7 C
While the firm mark of wrath divine, His Soul in anguish stood.

C F G7
V3: Was it for crimes that I had done, He groaned upon the tree?
C G7 C
Amazing pity! grace unknown! And love beyond degree!

C F G7
V4: Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glories in,
C G7 C
When Christ, the mighty Maker died, For man the creature's sin.

C F G7
V5: Thus might I hide my blushing face, While His dear cross appears,
C G7 C
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness, And melt my eyes to tears.

C F G7
V6: But drops of grief can ne'er repay, The debt of love I owe:
C G7 C
Here, Lord, I give my self away, 'Tis all that I can do.