

AT CALVARY JA

G

D

G

Years I spent in vanity and pride, Caring not my Lord was crucified

D G

Knowing not it was for me He died, At Calvary

C

G

D

G

Mercy there was great and grace was free, Pardon there was multiplied to me

C

G

D G

There my burdened soul found liberty, At Calvary

verse

By God's word at last my sin I learned, Then I trembled at the law I spurned
Till my guilty soul imploring turned, To Calvary

verse

Now I've given to Jesus everything, Now I gladly own Him as my King
Now my raptured soul can only sing, Of Calvary