

By Calvary

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