

At The Cross

Down at the Cross where my dear Saviour died,
Down where for cleansing from sin I did cry,
Then to my soul was the blood applied.
Glory to His name!

He took away my shame.
Glory to His name.
Then to my soul was the blood applied.
Glory to His name!

I am so wondrously saved from sin,
Jesus so sweetly abides within,
There at the Cross He did take me in.
Glory to His name!

He took away my shame.
Glory to His name.
There at the Cross He did take me in.
Glory to His name!

O precious gospel that saves from sin,
I am so blessed that He took me in,
Believed I did the gospel no longer slave to sin.
Glory to His name!

He took away my shame.
Glory to His name.
Believed I did the gospel no longer slave to sin.
Glory to His name!

Come to this saving message so rich and sweet,
Cast thy lost soul at the Savior's feet,
Christ's finished work will make you complete.
Glory to His name!

He took away my shame.
Glory to His name.
Christ's finished work will make you complete.
Glory to His name!