

# At the Cross

Isaac Watts

Ralph E. Hudson

**E<sup>b</sup>** **A<sup>b</sup>** **E<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>7** **E<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>**

1. A - las, and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - ereign die?  
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He suf - fered on the tree?  
3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love on love I owe:

**E<sup>b</sup>** **F<sup>m</sup>** **E<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>7** **E<sup>b</sup>**

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For some - one such as I?  
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love all be - yond de - gree!  
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!

**A<sup>b</sup>** **E<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>**

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the

B♭7 Eb A♭

bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by faith

E♭ Eb Fm B♭ Gm E♭

I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day!