

At Calvary

William R. Newell, 1868-1956

1. Years I spent in vanity and pride,
Caring not my Lord was crucified,
Knowing not it was for me He died
On Calvary.
2. By God's word at last my sin I learned;
Then I trembled at the law I'd spurned,
'Til my guilty soul imploring turned
To Calvary.
3. O the love that drew salvation's plan!
O the grace that brought it down to man!
O the mighty gulf that God did span
At Calvary.

Chorus:

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

*And when they were come to the place,
which is called Calvary, there they
crucified Him. Luke 23:33*