



At The Cross

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Isaac Watts and Ralph E. Hudson

A A/C#

A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And
Was it for crimes that I have done He
Well might the sun in dark - ness hide And
But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The

3 D A/C# E7/B A E A

did my Sov - 'reign die? Would He de - vote that
groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y!
shut His glo - ries in, When Christ, the might - y
debt of love I owe. Here, Lord, I give my -

6 D/A A Bm/D A/E E7 A

sa - cred head For sin - ners such as I? At the
grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
Mak - er, died For man, the crea - ture's sin.
self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do!

9 D/A A A/E E

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

11 E7 A D

bur - den of my heart rolled a - way; It was there by faith I re -

14 A Bm/D E7 A

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