

At The Cross

Isaac Watts
and Ralph E. Hudson

Ralph E. Hudson

Cool8Beat - 92

E $\flat$

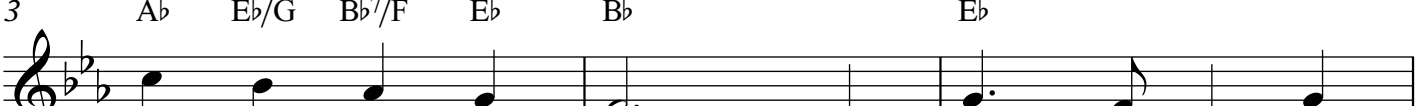
E $\flat$ /G

Var. 1



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



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



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



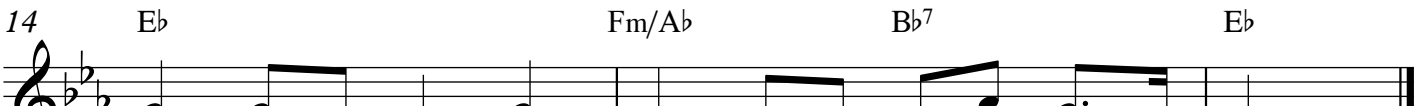
cross, at the cross where I first saw the light And the

11



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

14



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