

## All the Way to Calvary

*"I cried to the Lord, and He answered by setting me free." (Ps. 118:5)*

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1. Oh, how dark the night that wrapt my spir- it round! Oh, how deep the woe my  
 2. Trem - bling - ly a sin - ner bowed be - fore His face, Naught I knew of pardon,—  
 3. Oh, 'twas wondrous love the Saviour show'd for me, When He left His throne for

Sav - iour found When He walked a - cross the wa - ters of my soul,  
 God's free grace, Heard a voice so melt - ing, "Cease thy wild re - gret,  
 Cal - va - ry, When He trod the wine - press, trod it all a - lone;

Bade my night dis - perse and made me whole!  
 Je - sus bought thy par - don, paid thy debt." All the way to  
 Praise His name for - ev - er, make it known.

Cal - va - ry He went for me, He went for me, He went for me;

All the way to Cal - va - ry He went for me, He died to set me free.