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 spirit round! Oh, how deep the woe my
   Saviour found When He walked across the waters of my soul,
   Bade my night disperse and made me whole! Praise His name forever, make it known.

2. Tremblingly a sinner bowed before His face, Naught I knew of pardon,—
   God’s free grace, Heard a voice so melting, “Cease thy wild regret,
   Jesus bought thy pardon, paid thy debt.” All the way to
   Calvary He went for me, He went for me, He went for me;

3. Oh, ’twas wondrous love the Saviour shewed for me, When He left His throne for
   Calvary, When He trod the wine-press, trod it all alone;
   All the way to Calvary He went for me, He died to set me free.