At Calvary

“When they came to the place called the Skull, there they crucified Him.” (Luke 23:33)

WILLIAM R. NEWELL

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, Till my guilty soul imploring turned To Calvary, as my King. Now my raptured soul can only sing Of Calvary, down to man! Oh, the mighty gulf that God did span At Calvary.

3. Now I’ve giv’n to Jesus every thing, Now I gladly own Him, Mercy there was great, and grace was free; Pardon there was multiplied to me; There my burdened soul found liberty, At Calvary.

4. Oh, the love that drew salvation’s plan! Oh, the grace that bro’t it