

At The Cross

John P. Kee

Down at the cross where my Savior died,
down where for cleansing from sin I cried;
there to my heart was the blood applied

Glory to His name,
glory to His name.

Your blood has washed all my sins away,
Your Word, I promise I shall obey;
I shall believe as I walk by faith

Glory to His name,
glory to His name.

Lord I'll bless Your name,
You deserve the praise;
there to my heart was the blood applied.

Glory to His name,
glory to His name.

It was Your blood that was shed for me,
it was that same blood that pardoned me;
freed me from fear that had shackled me

Glory to His name,
glory to His name.

At the cross where I found Him,
at the cross where I found Him;
that's where He gave His life for me

I know Christ He died for my sins and all of my iniquities.
I know Christ He died for my sins and all of my iniquities;
that's where He gave His life for me.

Altos:
He set me free from a life of guilt and doubt,
He gave me victory from my iniquities;
that's where He gave His life for me.

Sopranos:
At the cross where I found Him,
at the cross, He died for my iniquities;
that's where He gave His life for me.

Vamp 3:
At the cross