At Calvary

Casting Crowns

Years I spent in vanity and pride Caring not my Lord was crucified Knowing not it was for me He died At Calvary

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

There Your mercy and Your grace was free There Your pardon multiplied to me There my burdened soul found liberty At Calvary

Now I've given Jesus everything Now I gladly own Him as my King Now my raptured soul can only sing Of Calvary

There Your mercy and Your grace was free There Your pardon multiplied to me There my burdened soul found liberty At Calvary

Oh the love that drew salvation's plan Oh the grace that brought it down to man Oh the mighty gulf that God did span At Calvary

There Your mercy and Your grace was free There Your pardon multiplied to me There my burdened soul found liberty At Calvary

There Your mercy and Your grace was free There Your pardon multiplied to me There my burdened soul found liberty At Calvary

There my burdened soul found liberty At Calvary