

At The Cross

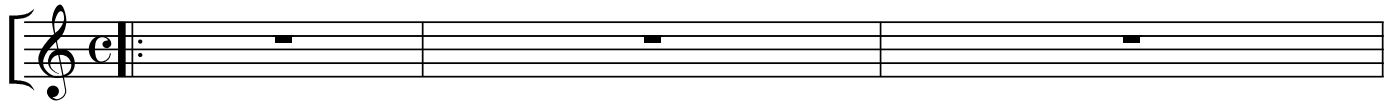
by Isaac Watts , 1674-1748 and Ralph E.Hudson, 1843-1901

This arrangement ©2001 Tom Lascoe Music

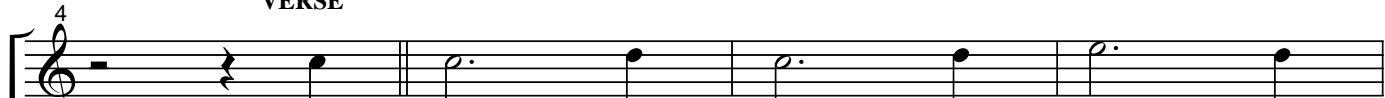
Flute

Concert "C"

Tempo = 140



VERSE



(1.) A - las and did my Sav - ior
 (2.) Was it for crimes that I have
 (3.) Well might the sun in dark - ness
 But drops of grief can ne'er re -



bleed And did my Sov - 'reign die?
 done, He groaned up - on the tree?
 hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
 pay The debt of love I owe;



Would He de - vote that sa - - - cred
 A - maz - - - ing pit - - - y, grace un -
 When Christ the might - - - y Mak - - - er
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a -

last time to Coda

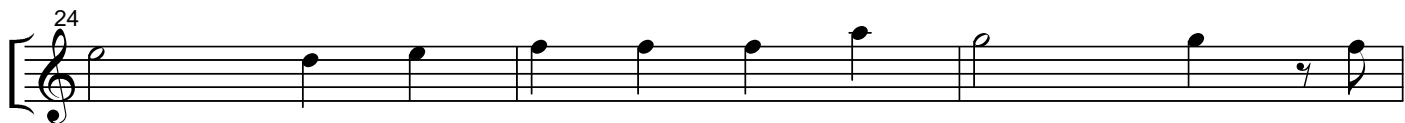


head For such a worm as I?
 known, And love be - yond de - gree!
 died, For man the crea - ture's sin.
 way, 'Tis all that I can do.

CHORUS



At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the



light, And the bur - den of my heart rolled a -

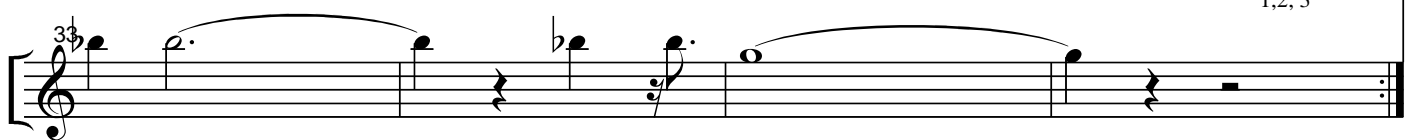


way. It was there by_____



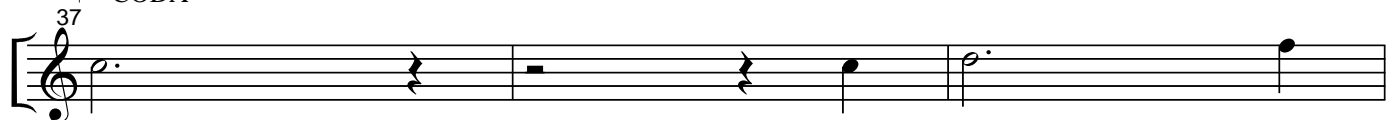
faith I re - ceived my_____ sight, Now I'm

1,2,3



hap - py, all the day!

⊕ CODA

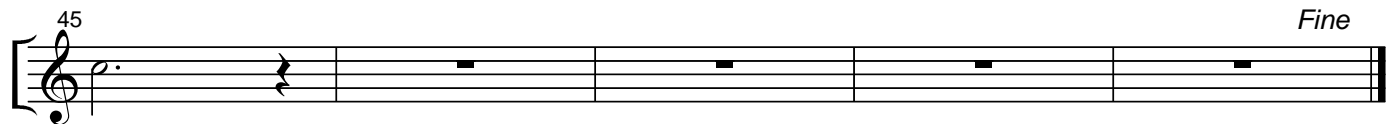


do. 'Tis all that

do.



I can do. 'Tis all that I can



do.

Fine