

# *AT THE CROSS / NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD*

At the Cross - Words & Music by Ralph E. Hudson, 1885  
Nothing But the Blood – Words & Music by Robert Lowry, Public Domain

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Alas! and did my Savior Bleed  
And did my Sovereign die?  
Would he devote that sacred head  
For such a worm as I?  
At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light  
And the burden of my heart rolled away  
It was there by faith I received my sight,  
And now I am happy all the day!

'Twas it for crimes that I had done  
He groaned upon the tree?  
Amazing Pity! Grace Unknown  
And Love beyond degree  
At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light  
And the burden of my heart rolled away  
It was there by faith I received my sight,  
And now I am happy all the day!

It was there by faith, I received my sight  
And now I am happy all the day

What can wash away my sins?  
Nothing But the Blood of Jesus  
What can make me whole again?  
Nothing But the Blood of Jesus

O! Precious is the flow  
That makes me white as snow  
No other fount I know  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

This is all my hope and peace  
Nothing But the Blood of Jesus  
This is all my righteousness  
Nothing but the Blood of Jesus

O! Precious is the flow  
That makes me white as snow  
No other fount I know  
Nothing But the Blood of Jesus  
Nothing But the Blood of Jesus  
Nothing But the Blood of Jesus.