

1. On Cal'ry's brow \_\_\_\_\_ my Sav-iour died, \_\_\_\_\_ 'Twas there my  
 2. 'Mid rend-ing rocks \_\_\_\_\_ and dark'ning skies, \_\_\_\_\_ My Sav - iour  
 3. O Je-sus, Lord, \_\_\_\_\_ how can it be, \_\_\_\_\_ That Thou shouldst

Lord \_\_\_\_\_ was cru - ci - fied: \_\_\_\_\_ 'Twas on the cross \_\_\_\_\_ He bled for  
 bows \_\_\_\_\_ His head and dies; \_\_\_\_\_ The o-pened vail \_\_\_\_\_ re-veals the  
 give \_\_\_\_\_ Thy life for me, \_\_\_\_\_ To bear the cross \_\_\_\_\_ and ag - o -

me, \_\_\_\_\_ And pur-chased there \_\_\_\_\_ my par - don free.  
 way \_\_\_\_\_ To heav - en's joys \_\_\_\_\_ and end - less day.  
 ny, \_\_\_\_\_ In that dread hour \_\_\_\_\_ on Cal - va - ry?

## REFRAIN

*mf* O Cal-vary! *p* dark Cal-vary! *mf* Where Je-sus shed His blood for me;  
 for me;

*mf* O Cal - vary! *ff* blest Cal - vary! *mf* 'Twas there my Saviour died for me. *rit. p*