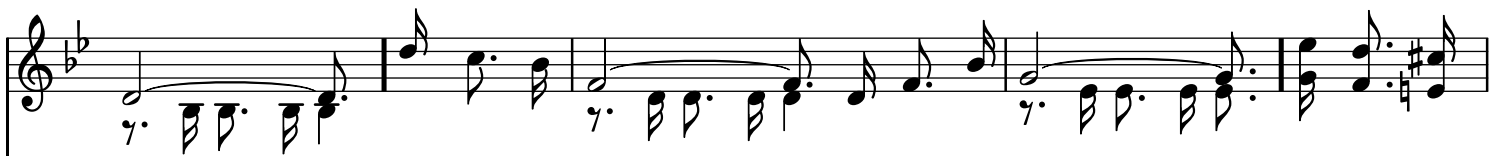




1. On Calv'ry's brow \_\_\_\_\_ my Sav-iour died, \_\_\_\_\_ 'Twas there my Lord \_\_\_\_\_ was cru - ci -  
 2. Mid rend-ing rocks \_\_\_\_\_ and dark'ning skies, \_\_\_\_\_ My Sav - iour bows \_\_\_\_\_ His head and  
 3. O Je-sus, Lord, \_\_\_\_\_ how can it be \_\_\_\_\_ That Thou shouldst give \_\_\_\_\_ Thy life for



fied; \_\_\_\_\_ 'Twas on the cross \_\_\_\_\_ He bled for me, \_\_\_\_\_ And pur chased  
 dies; \_\_\_\_\_ The o-pened veil \_\_\_\_\_ re-veals the way \_\_\_\_\_ To heav-en's  
 me; \_\_\_\_\_ To bear the cross \_\_\_\_\_ and ag - o - ny, \_\_\_\_\_ In that dread



there \_\_\_\_\_ my par-don free.  
 joys \_\_\_\_\_ and endless day. Oh Cal-vary! dark Cal-vary! Where Jesus shed His blood for  
 hour \_\_\_\_\_ on Cal-va - ry?



me; Oh Cal - vary! blest Cal - vary! 'Twas there my Saviour died for me.  
 for me;

