

1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was cru - ci - fied;  
 2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned, Then I trem-bled at the truth I'd spurned,  
 3. Oh! the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan, Oh! the grace that brought it down to man,

REFRAIN

Knowing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.  
 Till my guilt - y soul, im - ploring, turned To Cal - va - ry. Mer - cy there was great, and grace was free;  
 Oh! the mighty gulf that God did span At Cal - va - ry.

Par - don there was mul - ti - plied to me; There my burdened soul found lib - er - ty At Cal - va - ry.