

At The Cross of Jesus

Words: John Eddison

Music: Richard Simpkin

Gently

D D/F# A D D

At the cross of Je - sus I would take my place, drawn by such a
 At the cross of Je - sus, pat - ient - ly he bore bit - ter shame and
 At the cross of Je - sus, e - ven though I be chief of all the
 At the cross of Je - sus par - don is com - plete, love and just - ice
 At the cross of Je - sus, you have set me free, so I come, dear

G D/A G/B A G D/F#

mea - sure of re - deem - ing grace. Fill my heart with sor - row,
 sor - row, grief and an - guish sore. Through e - ter - nal ag - es,
 sin - ers, there is hope for me. Judged, con - demned and guilt - y,
 min - gle, truth and mer - cy meet. Though my sins con - demn me,
 Sav - iour, yield - ing all to thee. Let your love pos - sess me,

Em G D/A

lift my eyes to see Je - sus Christ my
 I shall ne - ver know what he had to
 I was lost in - deed, but the cross of
 Je - sus died in - stead, there is full for -
 so that all may see what your death ac -

G Bm Em A D

Sa - viour cru - ci - fied for me.
 suf - fer, why he loved so.
 Je - sus meets my deep need.
 give - ness in the blood he shed.
 com - plished on the cross for me.