

HYMN TEXTS - MARCH 20, 2022

AT CALVARY

1 Years I spent in vanity and pride,
caring not my Lord was crucified,
knowing not it was for me He died on Calvary.

Refrain

Mercy there as great, and grace was free;
pardon there was multiplied to me;
there my burdened soul found liberty at Calvary.

2 By God's Word at last my sin I learned;
then I trembled at the law I'd spurned,
till my guilty soul imploring turned to Calvary. (*Refrain*)

3 Now I've given to Jesus everything,
now I gladly own Him as my King,
now my raptured soul can only sing of Calvary. (*Refrain*)

4 Oh, the love that drew salvation's plan!
Oh, the grace that brought it down to man!
Oh, the mighty gulf that God did span at Calvary. (*Refrain*)

O SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED

1 O sacred Head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighted down,
now scornfully surrounded with thorns, Thine only crown;
how pale Thou art with anguish, with sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish which once was bright as morn!

2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered was all for sinners' gain:
mine, mine was the transgression, but Thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Savior! 'Tis I deserve Thy place;
look on me with Thy favor, and grant to me Thy grace.

3 What language shall I borrow to thank Thee, dearest Friend,
for this, Thy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine forever, and should I fainting be,
Lord, Let me never, never out live my love to Thee.

I WANT JESUS TO WALK WITH ME

1 I want Jesus to walk with me.
I want Jesus to walk with me.
All along my pilgrim journey,
Lord, I want Jesus to walk with me.

2 In my trails, Lord, walk with me.
In my trials, Lord, walk with me.
When my heart is almost breaking,
Lord, I want Jesus to walk with me.

3 When I'm troubled, Lord, walk with me.
When I'm troubled, Lord, walk with me.
When my head is bowed in sorrow,
Lord, I want Jesus to walk with me.