



# At Calvary

William R. Newell (1868-1956)

Years I spent in vanity and pride,  
Caring not my Lord was crucified,  
Knowing not it was for me He died  
On Calvary.

By God's Word at last my sin I learned;  
Then I trembled at the law I'd spurned,  
'Til my guilty soul imploring turned  
To Calvary.

Now I've giv'n to Jesus everything,  
Now I gladly own Him as my King,  
Now my raptured soul can only sing  
Of Calvary!

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!

Mercy there was great, and grace was free;

Pardon there was multiplied to me;

There my burdened soul found liberty

At Calvary

1895

Taken from the *Bible Student's Notebook*<sup>™</sup>, a weekly Bible study publication available in two formats (electronic and printed)

[www.BibleStudentsNotebook.com](http://www.BibleStudentsNotebook.com)

Study Shelf, PO Box 265, Windber, PA 15963  
1-800-784-6010 / [www.StudyShelf.com](http://www.StudyShelf.com)

**B I B L E S T U D E N T ' S P R E S S** <sup>™</sup>  
*W i n d b e r , P e n n s y l v a n i a*

