



# Hymn Transpositions

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# At the Cross

ISAAC WATTS

RALPH E. HUDSON

C C C F C E G7 C G

A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed And did my sov - ereign die? Would  
Was it for sins that I have done He suf - fered on the tree? A -  
Well might the sin in dark - ness hide and shut His glo - ries in, When  
But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe: Here,

5 C C F C C Dmin F C G7 C

He de - vote that sac - red Head For sin - ners such as I? At the  
maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree! At the  
Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin.  
Lord, I give my - self a - way 'Tis all that I can do!

9 C F C C G G C G7 Emin B G7 C

cross, at the cross where I first saw the light And the bur - den of my heart rolled a - way. It was



# At the Cross

ISAAC WATTS

RALPH E. HUDSON

D D G D<sup>F#</sup> A7<sup>E</sup> D A

A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed And did my sov - ereign die? Would  
 Was it for sins that I have done He suf - fered on the tree? A -  
 Well might the sin in dark - ness hide and shut His glo - ries in, When  
 But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe: Here,

D D G<sup>D</sup> D E<sup>min</sup><sub>G</sub> D<sup>A</sup> A7 D

5

He de - vote that sac - red Head For sin - ners such as I? At the  
 maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!  
 Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin.  
 Lord, I give my - self a - way 'Tis all that I can do!

D G<sup>D</sup> D D<sup>A</sup> A D<sup>A</sup> A7 F<sup>min</sup><sub>C#</sub> A7<sup>C#</sup>

9

cross, at the cross where I first saw the light And the bur - den of my heart rolled a -

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D                    G     $\frac{G}{B}$    G     $\frac{G A7}{B C\#}$    D                     $\frac{Emin}{G}$    G   A7     $\frac{D}{A}$    A7   D

way. It was there by faith I re-ceived my\_sight, And now I am hap-py all the day!

# At the Cross

ISAAC WATTS

RALPH E. HUDSON

E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/<sub>G</sub> B<sup>b</sup>7/<sub>F</sub> E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>

A - last and did my Sav - ior bleed And did my sov - ereign die? Would  
 Was it for sins that I have done He suf - fered on the tree? A -  
 Well might the sin in dark - ness hide and shut His glo - ries in, When  
 But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe: Here,

E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>/<sub>E<sup>b</sup></sub> E<sup>b</sup> F<sup>min</sup>/<sub>A<sup>b</sup></sub> E<sup>b</sup>/<sub>B<sup>b</sup></sub> B<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup>

5

He de - vote that sac - red Head For sin - ners such as I? At the  
 maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!  
 Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin.  
 Lord, I give my - self a - way 'Tis all that I can do!

E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>/<sub>E<sup>b</sup></sub> E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/<sub>B<sup>b</sup></sub> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/<sub>B<sup>b</sup></sub> B<sup>b</sup>7 G<sup>min</sup>/<sub>D</sub> B<sup>b</sup>7/<sub>D</sub>

9

cross, at the cross where I first saw the light And the bur - den of my heart rolled a -

