

YEARS I SPENT IN VANITY AND PRIDE

Verse 1

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

Chorus

Mercy there was great, and grace was free;
Par-don there was multiplied to me;
There my burdened soul found liberty,
At Calvary.

Verse 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.

Chorus

Mercy there was great, and grace was free;
Par-don there was multiplied to me;
There my burdened soul found liberty,
At Calvary.

Verse 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.

Chorus

Mercy there was great, and grace was free;
Par-don there was multiplied to me;
There my burdened soul found liberty,
At Calvary.

Verse 4

O the love that drew salvation's plan!
O the grace that brought it down to man!
O the mighty gulf that God did span
At Calvary.

Chorus

Mercy there was great, and grace was free;
Par-don there was multiplied to me;
There my burdened soul found liberty,
At Calvary.