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

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.

Now I've giv'n to Jesus ev'rything;
now I gladly own Him as my King;
now my raptured soul can only sing
of Calvary.

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!