

# Jesus, The Crucified

1. On dark Cal - va - ry Stands a cru - el tree, Where Christ, the Sav - ior,  
2. All my sins I bring To the cross, and cling Where Christ, the Sav - ior,  
3. On this sa - cred hill Pre - cious mem - 'ries thrill, Where Christ, the Sav - ior,  
4. Come un - to the Lord, Hear His par - d'ning word, Where Christ, the Sav - ior,

died; And the love thus shown Doth for sin a - tone-  
died; And He speaks re - lease, Gives my soul sweet peace-  
died; And I count but loss All, be - side the cross-  
died; All your bur - dens lay At His feet to - day-  
where He died;

## Chorus

Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied. O pre - cious cross of Cal - va - ry, Where Christ, the Sav - ior, died,

Pour - ing forth His blood, A re - deem - ing flood - Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied.