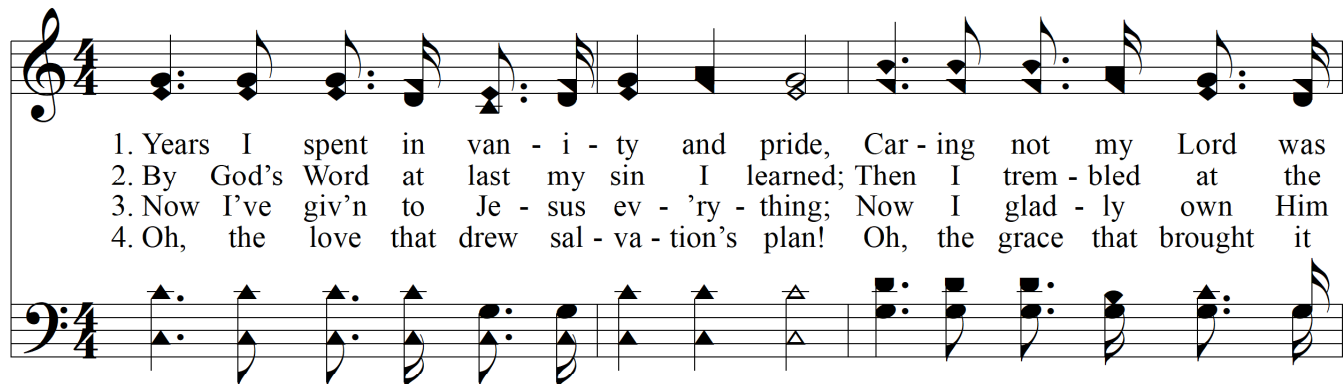
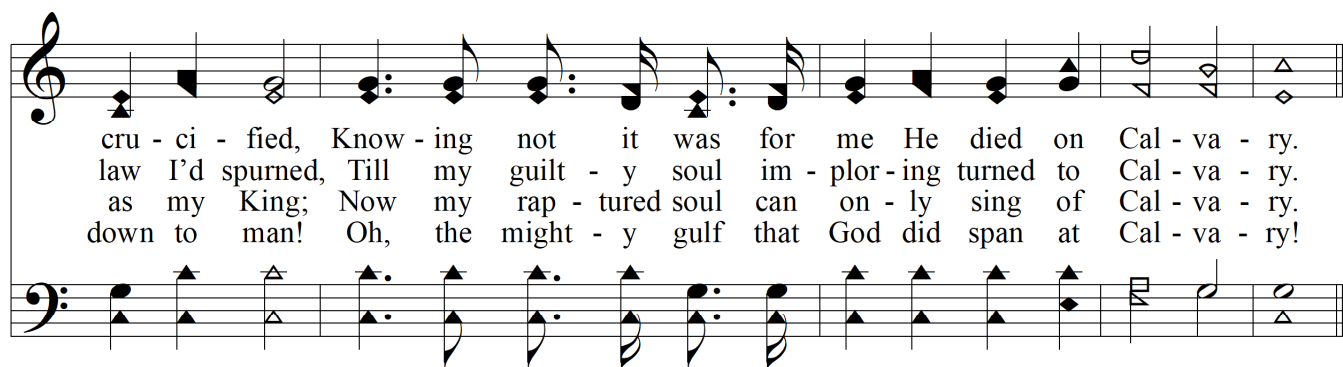


# Years I Spent In Vanity

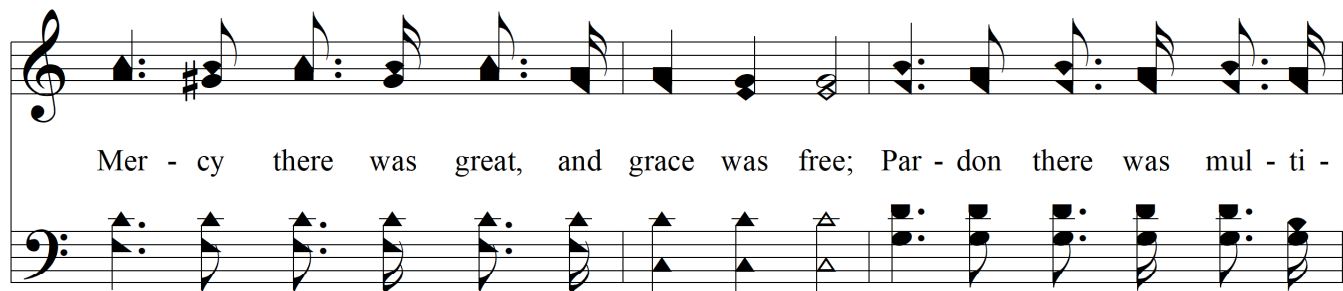


1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was  
2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem - bled at the  
3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - 'ry - thing; Now I glad - ly own Him  
4. Oh, the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! Oh, the grace that brought it



cru - ci - fied, Know - ing not it was for me He died on Cal - va - ry.  
law I'd spurned, Till my guilt - y soul im - plor - ing turned to Cal - va - ry.  
as my King; Now my rap - tured soul can on - ly sing of Cal - va - ry.  
down to man! Oh, the might - y gulf that God did span at Cal - va - ry!

## Chorus



Mer - cy there was great, and grace was free; Par - don there was mul - ti -



plied to me; There my bur - dened soul found lib - er - ty, At Cal - va - ry.