Years I Spent In Vanity

1. Years I spent in vanity and pride, Car ing not my Lord was crucified, Knowing not it was for me He died on Calvary.

2. By God’s Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem bled at the law I’d spurned, Till my guilty soul imploring turned to Calvary.

3. Now I’ve giv’n to Jesus ev ery thing; Now I gladly own Him as my King; Now my raptured soul can only sing of Calvary.

4. Oh, the love that drew salvation’s plan! Oh, the grace that brought it down to man! Oh, the mighty gulf that God did span at Calvary!

Chorus

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

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