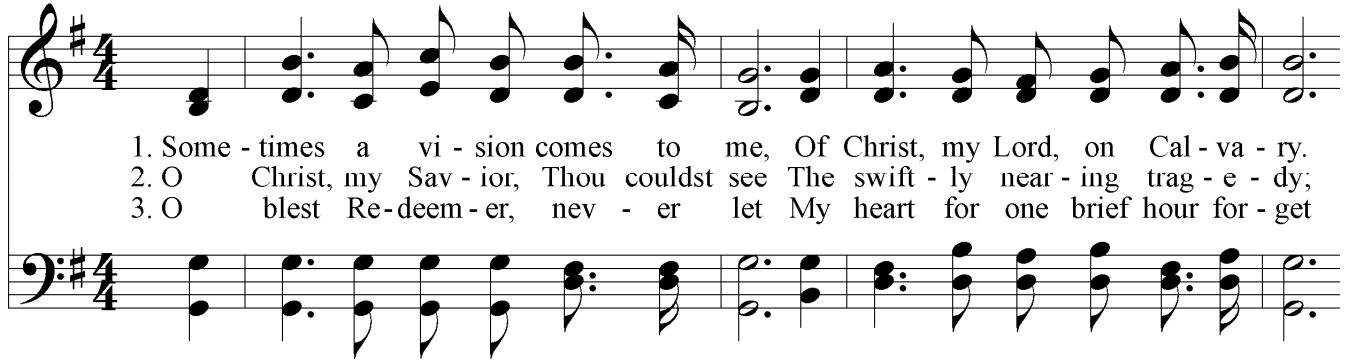
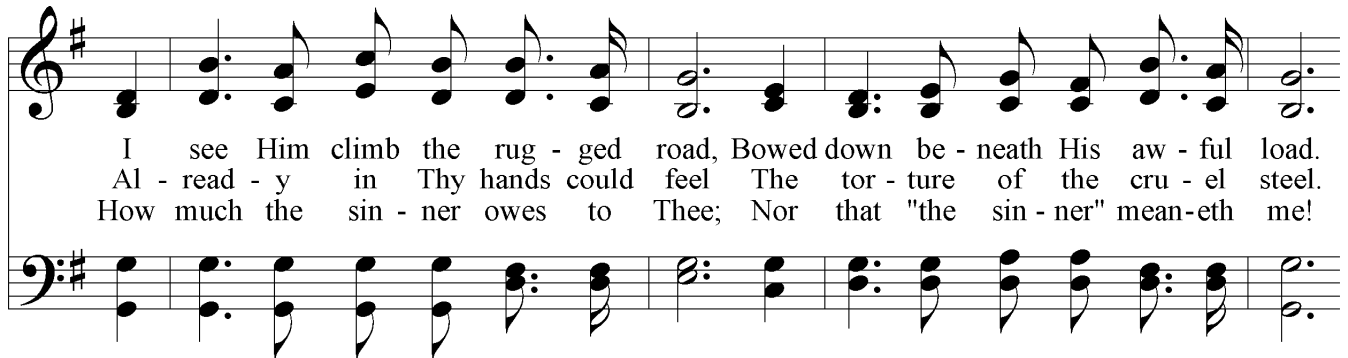


# On Calvary

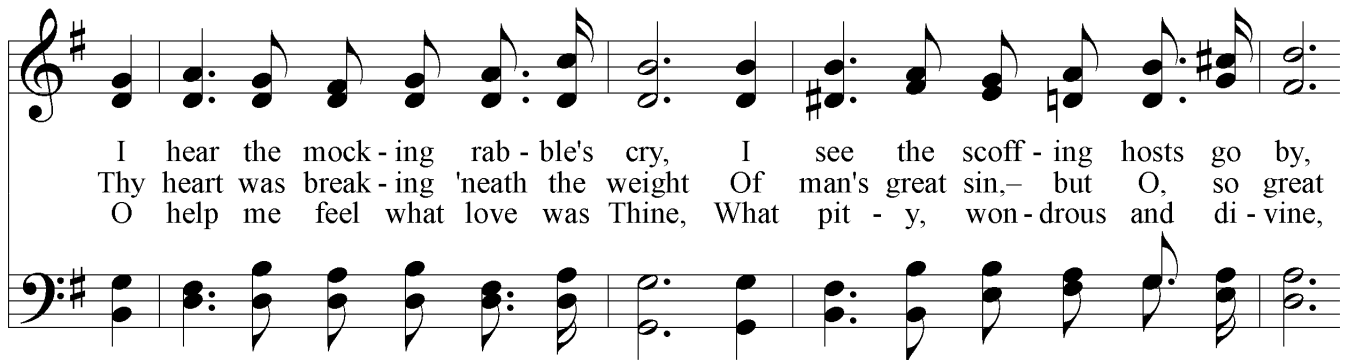
*"And sitting down they watched Him there." – Matt. 27:36*



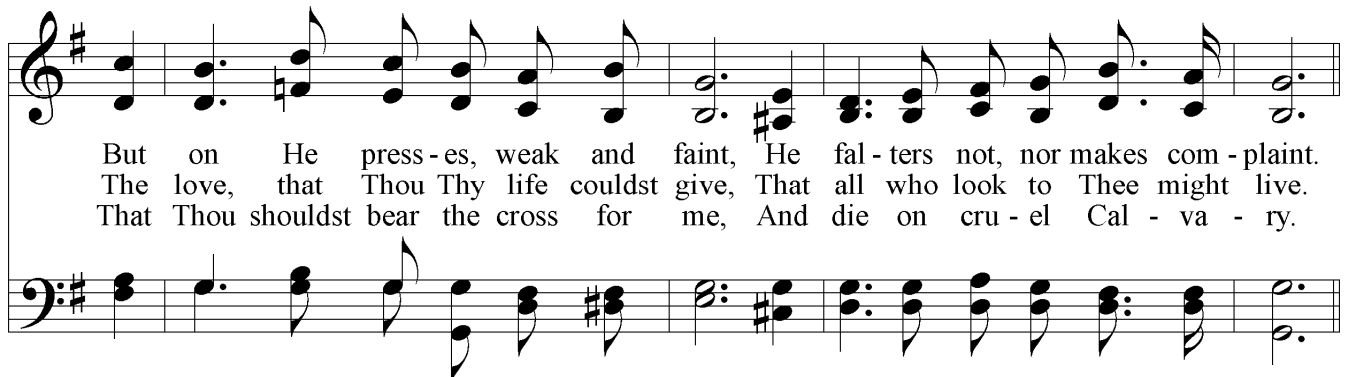
1. Some - times a vi - sion comes to me, Of Christ, my Lord, on Cal - va - ry.  
2. O Christ, my Sav - ior, Thou couldst see The swift - ly near - ing trag - e - dy;  
3. O blest Re - deem - er, nev - er let My heart for one brief hour for - get



I see Him climb the rug - ged road, Bowed down be - neath His aw - ful load.  
Al - read - y in Thy hands could feel The tor - ture of the cru - el steel.  
How much the sin - ner owes to Thee; Nor that "the sin - ner" mean - eth me!



I hear the mock - ing rab - ble's cry, I see the scoff - ing hosts go by,  
Thy heart was break - ing 'neath the weight Of man's great sin, - but O, so great  
O help me feel what love was Thine, What pit - y, won - drous and di - vine,



But on He press - es, weak and faint, He fal - ters not, nor makes com - plaint.  
The love, that Thou Thy life couldst give, That all who look to Thee might live.  
That Thou shouldst bear the cross for me, And die on cru - el Cal - va - ry.

# On Calvary

## Chorus

O my the sto - ry of His love, To pen - i - tence, the sin - ner move,

Till each shall cry, "For me— for me! Christ Je - sus died on Cal - va - ry."