

# At the Cross (Carter)

Russell Kelso Carter, 1885

Edward Everett Nickerson, 1886

$\text{♩} = 100$

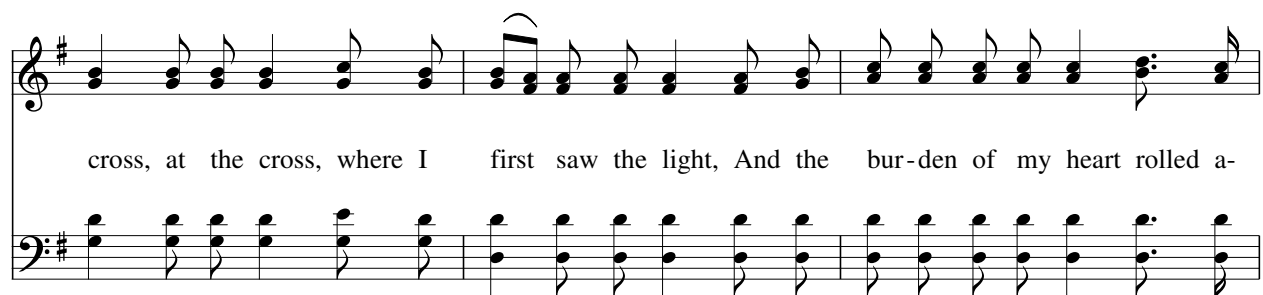


1. O Je - sus, Lord, Thy dy - ing love Hath pierced my con - trite heart; Now  
2. A - mid the night of sin and death, Thy light hath filled my soul; To  
3. I kiss Thy feet, I clasp Thy hand, I touch Thy bleed - ing side; O  
4. My Lord, my light, my strength, my all, I count my gain but loss; For -

*Refrain*



take my life, and let me prove How dear to me Thou art.  
me Thy lov - ing voice now saith, "Thy faith hath made thee whole." At the  
let me here for - ev - er stand, Where Thou wast cru - ci - fied.  
- ev - er let Thy love en - thrall, And keep me at the cross.



cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the bur - den of my heart rolled a -



- way, It was there by faith I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py night and day!