

# At the Cross

*May it never be that I should boast, except in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, through which the world has been crucified to me, and I to the world.* *Galatians 6:14*

**There at the cross, Lord Jesus,  
Suffering in my stead;  
Bearing the world's rejection  
Heaped on Your holy head;  
There to the cross, my Savior,  
That You endured for me,  
My heart returns, Lord Jesus,  
To view Your agony.**

**Beneath that cross, Lord Jesus,  
I weep each time I see  
Those nails as they were driven  
Into Your hands for me.  
And kneeling there, my Savior,  
As at no other place,  
I worship and adore You  
For such unequaled grace.**

**There on that cross, Lord Jesus,  
Though You were God's own Son;  
I've seen You bear the judgment  
For all that I had done.  
There on the cross, my Savior,  
There on that awful tree,  
Estranged from God, Lord Jesus,  
You were made sin for me.**

**Back at that cross, Lord Jesus,  
You bore so willingly,  
My soul delights to linger  
On all Your love for me.  
Give me that cross, my Savior,  
With its reproach and shame  
Give me the grace, Lord Jesus  
To bear it for Your name.**

*Bud Morris*  
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