

All the Way to Calvary

Virginia Williams Moyer, 1894

Isaac Hickman Meredith

♩=92

1. Oh, how dark the night that wrapped my spir - it round!
2. Trem - bling - ly a sin - ner bowed be - fore His face,
3. Oh, 'twas won - drous love the Sav - ior showed for me,

Oh, how deep the woe my Sav - ior found When He walked a - cross the
Naught I knew of par - don, God's free grace; Heard a voice so melt - ing,
When He left His throne for Cal - va - ry, When He trod the wine press,

wa - ters of my soul, Bade my night dis - perse and made me whole.
"Cease thy wild re - gret, Je - sus bought thy par - don, paid thy debt."
trod it all a - lone, Praise His name for - ev - er, make it known.

Refrain

All the way to Cal - va - ry He went for me, He went for me, Hse went for me;

All the way to Cal - va - ry He went for me, He died to set me free.