

# At the Cross

Eden Reeder Latta, 1900

Rufus Henry Cornelius

$\text{♩} = 92$



1. There is par - don, full and free, At the cross, What-so - e'er our sins may be, At the  
2. There's a peace that none can tell, At the cross, In the Sav - ior's "all is well!" At the  
3. There's a joy that all may feel, At the cross, If in hum-ble faith they kneel, At the  
4. There's a hope that will en - dure, At the cross, It is like an an - chor sure, At the



cross; Let us now the Lord en - treat, With our bur - dened souls to meet, And be-  
cross; Let us seek that peace to prove, That is show - ered from a - bove Thro' the  
cross; Let us taste that joy so great, Ere it be for us too late, Mer - cy  
cross; Let us now that hope ob - tain, That shalt ne - ver prove in vain, While be-



- stow that par-don sweet, At the cross. At the cross, at the  
Mas - ter's dy - ing love, At the cross. There's re - demp-tion there for thee, There's re-  
will not al - ways wait, At the cross.  
- liev - ing we re - main At the cross.



cross, There's re - demp-tion there for me, At the cross. there for me, At the  
- demp-tion there for thee, At the cross;



cross.  
At the cross.

