

Was It for Me
Rose Coull, 1919.
John Sweney.

Was it for me, the nails, the spear,
The cruel thorns, the mocking jeer,
That rugged cross, 'twixt earth and sky
Was it for me He came to die?

Refrain

He loved me so! He loved me so!
Dark Calvary He chose to know,
To vanquish sin and death and woe;
'Twas all because He loved me so.

Was it for me, that opened tomb,
Dispelling fear and death and gloom?
So vast a truth proclaims to me
That I through Him can victor be.

Refrain

Yes, all for me the cross, the grave,
A risen Lord with power to save!
My joyful heart is filled with praise
As songs of happiness I raise.

Refrain