

ALTO SAXOPHONE

# AT THE CROSS

WORDS BY ISAAC WATTS  
MUSIC BY RALPH E. HUDSON  
ARRANGED BY ROSS WARD

♩ = 80

7 **A**

LAS. AND DID MY SAV - IOR BLEED, AND DID MY SOV - 'REIGN DIE? WOULD  
IT FOR CRIMES THAT I HAD DONE HE GROANED UP - ON THE TREE? A -

11 2ND TIME ONLY

HE DE-VOTE THAT SA - CRED HEAD FOR SIN - NERS SUCH AS I? AT THE  
MAZ - ING PIT - Y, GRACE UN - KNOWN. AND LOVE BE - YOND DE - GREE!

15 **B** BOTH TIMES

CROSS, AT THE CROSS WHERE I FIRST SAW THE LIGHT, AND THE BUR - DEN OF MY HEART ROLLED A - WAY, IT WAS

AT THE CROSS  
ALTO SAXOPHONE

19

THERE BY FAITH | RE CEIVED MY SIGHT, AND NOW | AM HAP- PY ALL THE DAY.

24

WAS DAY.

29

BUT DROPS OF GRIEF CAN NE'ER RE-PAY THE DEBT OF LOVE |

33

OWE: HERE, LORD. I GIVE MY - SELF A-WAY, 'TIS ALL THAT I CAN DO. AT THE

AT THE CROSS  
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38 D

CROSS. AT THE CROSS WHERE I FIRST SAW THE LIGHT, AND THE BUR-DEN OF MY HEART ROLLED A-WAY. IT WAS

42

THERE BY FAITH I RE CEIVED MY SIGHT, AND NOW I AM HAP-PY ALL THE DAY. AT THE

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DAY.