

# 278 — Calvary Covers It All

ETHEL ROBINSON TAYLOR

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1. Far dear - er than all that the world can im - part Was the  
 2. The stripes that He bore and the thorns that He wore Told His  
 3. How match - less the grace, when I looked in the face Of this  
 4. How bless - ed the thought that my soul, by Him bought, Shall be

mes - sage that came to my heart, How that Je - sus a - lone  
 mer - cy and love ev - er - more; And my heart bowed in shame  
 Je - sus, my cru - ci - fied Lord; My re - demp - tion com - plete  
 His in the glo - ry on high, Where with glad - ness and song

for my sin did a - tone— And Cal - va - ry cov - ers it all.  
 as I called on His name— And Cal - va - ry cov - ers it all.  
 I then found at His feet— And Cal - va - ry cov - ers it all.  
 I'll be one of the throng— And Cal - va - ry cov - ers it all.

## CHORUS

Cal - va - ry cov - ers it all, My past with its sin and stain; My

guilt and de - spair Je - sus took on Him there, And Cal - va - ry cov - ers it all.

SALVATION