

Calvary Conquered My Sin

Words and Music by
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E \flat 7 A \flat E \flat 7 A \flat E \flat 7 A \flat A \flat 7 D \flat

1. The load of guilt I car - ried was more than I could stand, The
2. Oh, what a won - drous mes - sage is mine to ev - er tell, That

A \flat E \flat 7 A \flat E \flat 7

sting of death had found its mark: I was a dy - ing man. In an
sin is great but God's great grace, through Christ, is great - er still. Our re -

A \flat E \flat 7 A \flat E \flat 7 A \flat A \flat 7 D \flat

act of grace, Je - sus took my place by dy - ing on a tree: The
demp - tion's won by God's On - ly Son: for us, His love came through. He

A \flat E \flat 7 A \flat

Spot - less Lamb, the Great I Am be - came my vic - to - ry.
shares with me His vic - to - ry; He'll do the same for you!

Refrain

The bur - den I once car - ried, He car - ried it for me, The

guilt and shame of all my past, He bore to Cal - va - ry. All I could

do was done, my hope was gone; but that's where Christ comes in. His

life He gave my soul to save and Cal - va - ry con - quered my sin.