Down At The Cross

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( Glory To His Name)  John H. Stockton

Down at the cross where my Savior died,
I am so wondrously saved from sin,
O precious fountain that saves from sin,
Come to this fountain so rich and sweet,

Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
Jesus so sweetly abides within,
I am so glad that I entered in,
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet,

There to my heart was the blood applied;
There at the cross where He took me in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Plunge in today and be made complete;

Glory to His Name! Glory to His Name!

Glory to His Name! There to my heart was the

blood applied; Glory to His name!