

# At the Cross of Jesus Bowing

...And, having made peace through the blood of his cross, by him to reconcile all things unto himself. Col. 1:20

1. At the cross of Je - sus bow - ing, Here I find a safe re - treat  
 2. At the cross of Je - sus bow - ing, Here I count my bless - ings o'er;  
 3. At the cross of Je - sus bow - ing, Here I spend life's sweet - est hour;  
 4. At the cross of Je - sus bow - ing, Let me nev - er from it part;  
 5. At the cross of Je - sus bow - ing, Here I own His way is best;

From a world of care and trou - ble, In His pre - sence calm and sweet.  
 Here I drink from life's pure foun - tain, Drink un - til I thirst no more.  
 Here I taste the joys of heav - en, Fill my heart with con - q'ring pow'r.  
 For His dy - ing love has con - quered My re - bel - lious, rov - ing heart.  
 In the shel - ter of Mount Cal - v'ry, Let me die in peace at last.

*Refrain p*

Sweet still - ness of heav - en a - round me I feel,  
 Still - ness di - vine, still - ness I feel, 'round me a heav - en - ly still - ness I feel;

While low at the cross of my Je - sus I kneel.  
 Low at the cross, low at the cross, low at the cross of my Je - sus I kneel.