at the Foot of the Cross

Bruce Frye

From Richmond to Atlanta, and all points in between; A battle raised in conflict, that all men might be free! (That all men might be free) A noble man on horseback, a leader strong and true; Lead his men with vision, for in his Heart he knew; That every man needs freedom, whether wearing gray or blue; No matter what their color, they need Salvation too! A soldier saw him kneeling their, with a humble slave set free; And asked how he could pray beside such a man as he. He turned and gave a tearful look, and said this man is lost; And all the ground is level, at the foot of the cross!

At the foot of the cross, You'll find the blood he shed. At the foot of the cross, For mankind he bled. (Jesus Bled) The one who knew no sin, became sin to save the lost. All the Ground is level at the foot of the cross.

From Heaven to Jerusalem, to the Cross at Calvary; A battle raged in conflict, that all men might be free. (That all men might be free) The son of God left Heaven, because of Love strong and true; He came to earth to die for us, for in His Heart He knew. That every man needs freedom, and cleansing thru and thru; No matter what their color, they need Salvation too! The soldiers saw him hanging there, beside a thief condemned; Who wondered if His mercy, would even pardon him. Jesus saved the thief that day, because the man was lost; All the ground is level, at the foot of the cross!

At the foot of the cross, You'll find the blood he shed. At the foot of the cross, For mankind he bled. (Jesus Bled) The one who knew no sin, became sin to save the lost. All the Ground is level at the foot of the cross.

You may be a slave to sin, thinking this can't be for me; I'm too great a sinner, and never can be free. (I never can be free) But the Love of the Savior calls to all the lost; All the ground is level, at the foot of the cross.

At the foot of the cross, You'll find the blood he shed. At the foot of the cross, For mankind he bled. (Jesus Bled) The one who knew no sin became sin to save the lost. All the Ground is level at the foot of the cross. (Of the Cross) All the Ground is level at the foot of the cross.

Lyrics Submitted by Jeremiah A. Moore

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/