419 Жизнь моя терялась в суете

- Years I spent in vanity and pride, Caring not my Lord was crucified, Knowing not it was for me He died On Calvary.
- 1. Жизнь моя терялась в суете, О Христе не думал и не знал, Что за грешников Он пострадал Там на кресте.

Mercy there was great and grace was free; Pardon there was multiplied to me; There my burdened soul found liberty, At Calvary.

Припев

- 2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trembled at the law I'd spurned, Till my guilty soul imploring turned To Calvary.
- 2. Слово Божье грех открыло мой, Погибал я в страшной пустоте. Вдруг Христа увидел пред собой Там на кресте.

Mercy there was great and grace was free; Pardon there was multiplied to me; There my burdened soul found liberty, At Calvary.

Припев

- 3. Now I've giv'n to Jesus ev'rything; Now I gladly own Him as my King; Now my raptured soul can only sing Of Calvary.
- 3. Всё теперь Иисусу отдаю, С Ним отрадно жить и в нищете, И душой восторженной пою Гимн о кресте.

Mercy there was great and grace was free; Pardon there was multiplied to me; There my burdened soul found liberty, At Calvary.

Припев

- 4. O the love that drew salvation's plan!O the grace that brought it down to man!O the mighty gulf that God did spanAt Calvary!
- 4. Бог любви открыл спасенья план. Благодать явилась в полноте. Примиритель грешным людям дан Там на кресте.

Mercy there was great and grace was free; Pardon there was multiplied to me; There my burdened soul found liberty, At Calvary.

Припев