



# Amy Potter

États-Unis, South Shore

## At the Cross Hudson, Ralph Erskine

### A propos de l'artiste

Visit The Potter Pages at <https://woodyandamypotter.wordpress.com/> for more free sheet music. Born and raised in Portsmouth, Ohio, Amy studied piano from age 8 to age 13. After years of travel and travail, she returned to her hometown area and received Christ as her Savior. She is married, and her husband, Woody, helps record her piano instrumental mp3s in a small home studio. She has played accompaniment for choirs and for special music and is now one of the pianists at Victory Baptist Church in West Portsmouth, Ohio. Amy enjoys composing gospel songs and arranging piano accompaniments for vocalists. She also enjoys playing special arrangements of public domain hymns. Her style is a combination of Christian/Southern Gospel/Folk/Ragtime. She is a self-taught composer. Amy gives God the glory for all that she has accomplished.

**Page artiste :** [https://www.free-scores.com/partitions\\_gratuites\\_amylupotter.htm](https://www.free-scores.com/partitions_gratuites_amylupotter.htm)

### A propos de la pièce



**Titre :** At the Cross  
**Compositeur :** Hudson, Ralph Erskine  
**Arrangeur :** Potter, Amy  
**Droit d'auteur :** Copyright © Amy Potter  
**Editeur :** Potter, Amy  
**Instrumentation :** Piano et Voix  
**Style :** Hymne

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# At The Cross

Music by Ralph E. Hudson  
Lyrics by Isaac Watts  
arranged by Amy Potter

Track 1

A musical score for the hymn 'At The Cross'. It consists of five systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: 'A Was But las it drops and did for of crimes grief my that can sav I ne'er ior bleed and have done He the re - pay He the did my sov - reign die. Would He de vote that groaned up of - on the I tree? owe. A - maz - ing pit - y! my - debt of love I owe. Here, Lord, I give my - sa - cred head For sin - ners such as I? At the grace un - known! And love all be - yond de - gree! do. self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do. cross, at the cross where I first saw the light and the bur den of my heart rolled a - way. - - - It was there by faith I re - ceived my sight and now I am hap - py all the day.'