



Amy Potter

États-Unis, South Shore

At Calvary Towner, D. B.

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

A propos de la pièce



Titre : At Calvary
Compositeur : Towner, D. B.
Arrangeur : Potter, Amy
Droit d'auteur : Copyright © Amy Potter
Instrumentation : Piano et Voix
Style : Christian

Amy Potter sur [free-scores.com](https://www.free-scores.com)



- écouter l'audio
- partager votre interprétation
- commenter la partition
- contacter l'artiste

At Calvary

William R. Newell

Daniel B. Towner
arranged by Mrs. Amy Potter

Soprano



1. Years I spent in vanity and pride, Carving not my Lord was
2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trembled at the
3. Now I've giv'n to Jesus every thing, Now I gladly own Him
4. Oh, the love that drew salvation's plan! Oh, the grace that brought it

Bass




4




cru- ci- fied, Know- ing not it was for me He died On Cal- va-
law I'd spurned, Till my guilt y soul im- plor- ing turned To Cal- va-
as my King, Now my rap- tured soul can on- ly sing Of Cal- va-
down to man! Oh, the might y gulf that God did span At Cal- va-



8 Refrain



ry. Mer- cy there was great, and grace was free; Par- don there was mul- ti-
ry.
ry!
ry!



12



plied to me; There my bur- dened soul found lib- er- ty At Cal- va- ry.

