

A faint, light blue background illustration featuring a large cross with radiating lines emanating from its center. To the right of the cross, a butterfly is depicted in flight. The overall style is soft and ethereal.

At the cross, at the cross
Where I first saw the light
And the burden of my heart rolled away
It was there by faith
I received my sight
And now I am happy all the day

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சிலுவை அண்டையில் நம்பி வந்து
நிற்கையில்

பாவ பாரம் நீங்கி வாழ்வடைந்தேன்
எந்த நேரத்திலும் என் உள்ளத்திலே
பேரானந்தம் பொங்கிப் பாயுதே