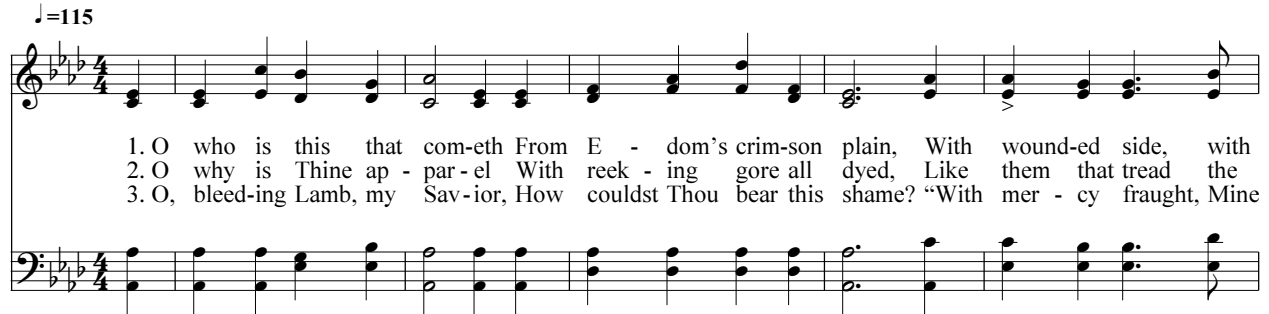


Mighty to Save

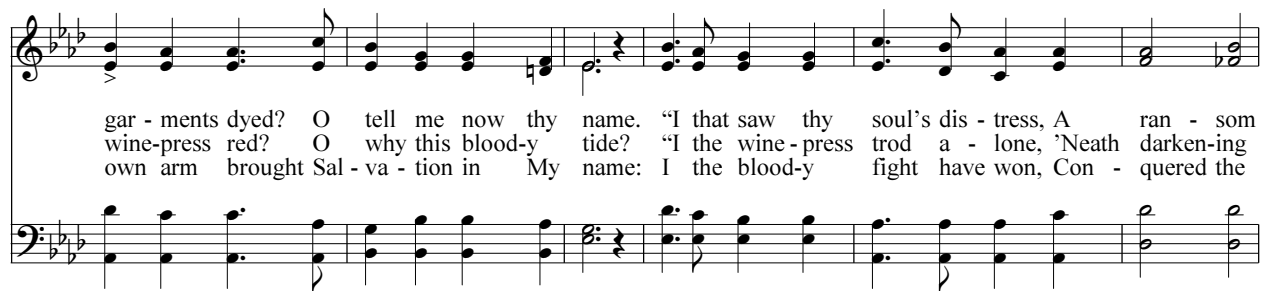
Robert W. Todd, 1878

Harry Sanders

♩=115

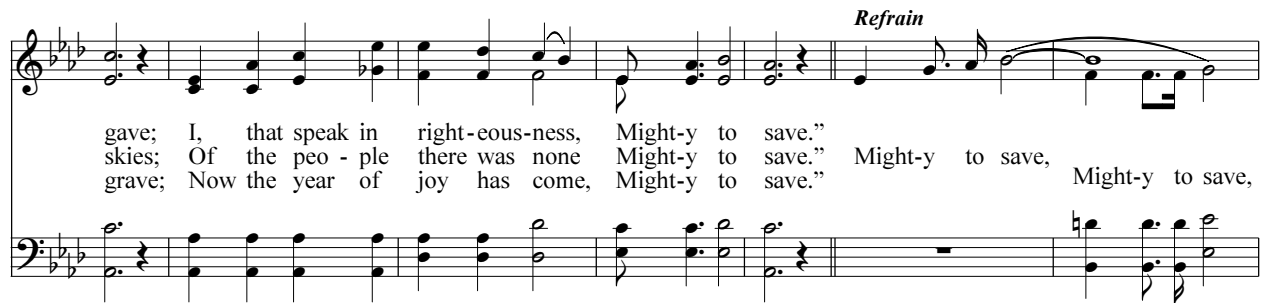


1. O who is this that com-eth From E - dom's crim-son plain, With wound-ed side, with
2. O why is Thine ap - par - el With reek - ing gore all dyed, Like them that tread the
3. O, bleed-ing Lamb, my Sav - ior, How couldst Thou bear this shame? "With mer - cy fraught, Mine

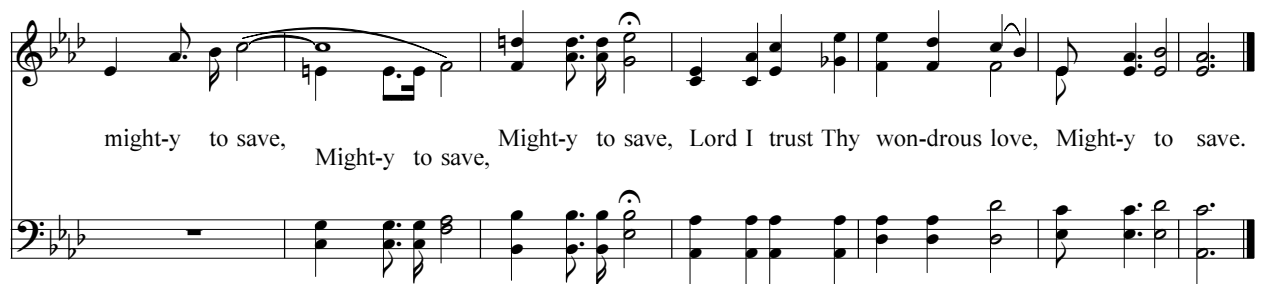


gar - ments dyed? O tell me now thy name. "I that saw thy soul's dis - tress, A ran - som
wine-press red? O why this blood-y tide? "I the wine - press trod a - lone, 'Neath darken-ing
own arm brought Sal - va - tion in My name: I the blood-y fight have won, Con - quered the

Refrain



gave; I, that speak in right-ous-ness, Might-y to save."
skies; Of the peo - ple there was none Might-y to save." Might-y to save, Might-y to save,
grave; Now the year of joy has come, Might-y to save."



might-y to save, Might-y to save, Might-y to save, Lord I trust Thy won-drous love, Might-y to save.