

When I See My Savior

Maud Fraser, 1911

Robert Harkness

♩=170

1. When I see my Sav - ior, hang - ing on Cal - va - ry, Bear - ing there for
2. I can see the blood drops, red 'neath His thorn - y crown, From the cru - el
3. "Why hast Thou for - sak - en?" List to that sad, sad moan! Oh, His heart was

sin - ners bit - ter - est ag - o - ny. Grat - i - tude o'er - whelms me,
nail wounds now they are fall - ing down; Lord, when I would wan - der
bro - ken, suf - fer - ing there a - lone; Bro - ken then that mor - tals

makes mine eyes grow dim, All my ran - somed be - ing cap - tive is to Him.
from Thy love a - way, Let me see those blood drops shed for me that day.
ne'er need cry in vain For God's love and com - fort, in the hour of pain.