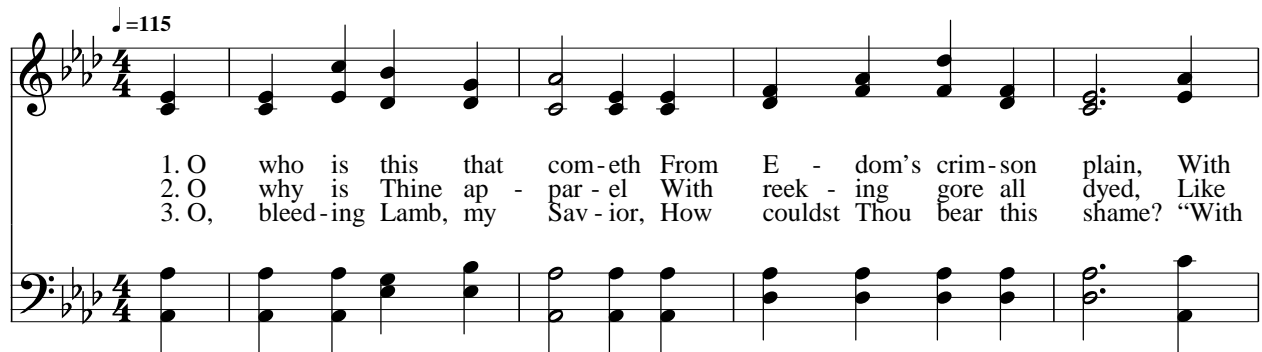


# Mighty to Save

R. W. Todd, 1887

Harry Sanders

$\text{♩} = 115$



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

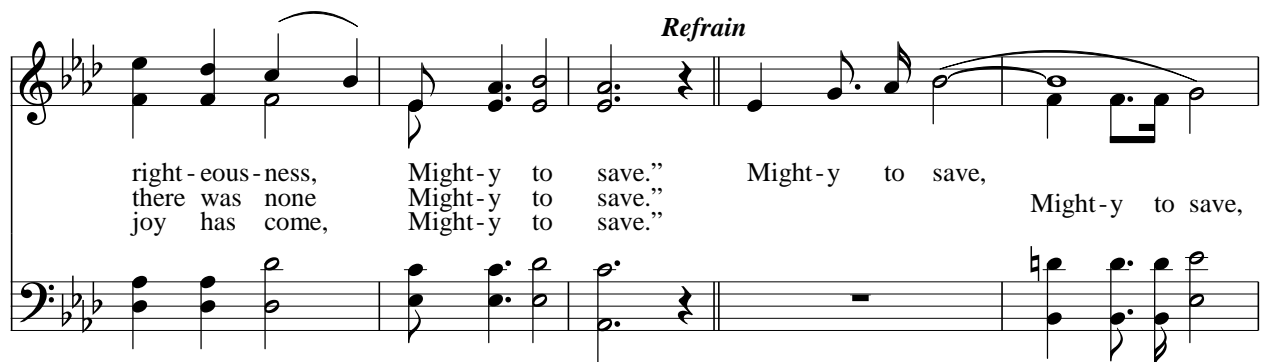


wound - ed side, with gar - ments dyed? O tell me now thy name.  
them that tread the wine - press red? O why this blood - y tide?  
mer - cy fraught, Mine own arm brought Sal - va - tion in My name:



"I that saw thy soul's dis - tress, A ran - som gave; I, that speak in  
"I the wine - press trod a - lone, 'Neath darken-ing skies; Of the peo - ple  
I the blood-y fight have won, Con - quered the grave; Now the year of

*Refrain*



right - eous - ness, Might-y to save." Might-y to save,  
there was none Might-y to save." Might-y to save,  
joy has come, Might-y to save." Might-y to save,

might - y to save, Might - y to save, Lord I trust Thy

Might - y to save,

won-drous love, Might-y to save.

Might-y to save.