

Save, Oh, Save!

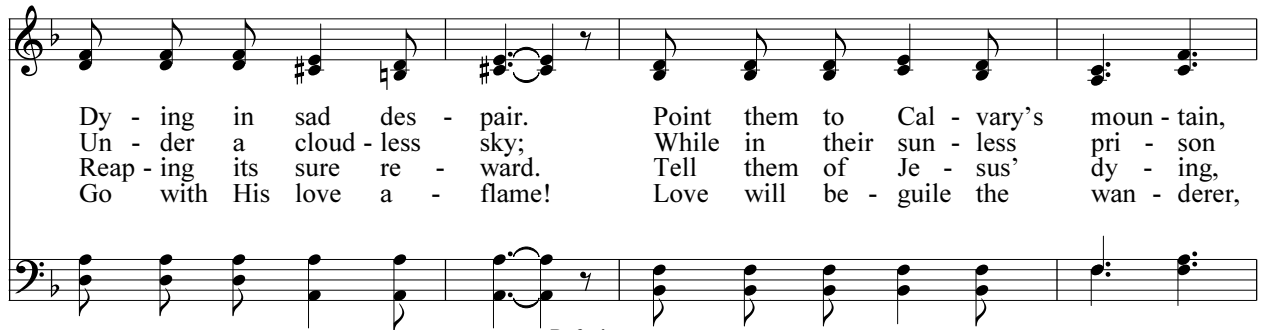
Clara McAlister Brooks, 1913

Daniel Otis Teasley

♩ = 95

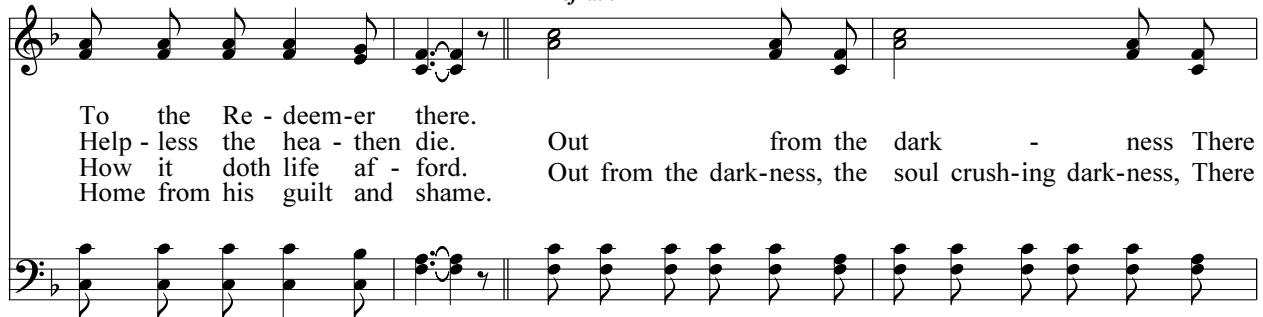


1. O - ver the bil - lows sigh - ing, Mil - lions in sin are dy - ing,
2. Glo - ry our way o'er - spread - ing, Bright is the path we're tread - ing,
3. Hope - less - ly blind and weep - ing, Sow - ing in sin and reap - ing,
4. Still is the Sav - ior plead - ing, Go with the torch of free - dom,

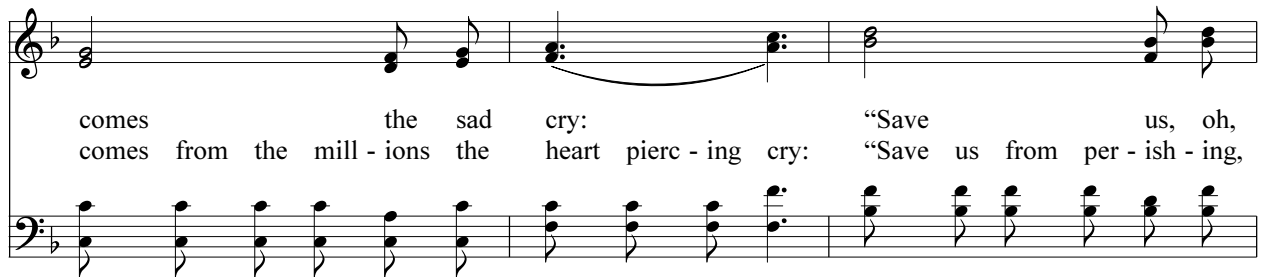


Dy - ing in sad des - pair. Point them to Cal - vary's moun - tain,
Un - der a cloud - less sky; While in their sun - less pri - son
Reap - ing its sure re - ward. Tell them of Je - sus' dy - ing,
Go with His love a - flame! Love will be - guile the wan - derer,

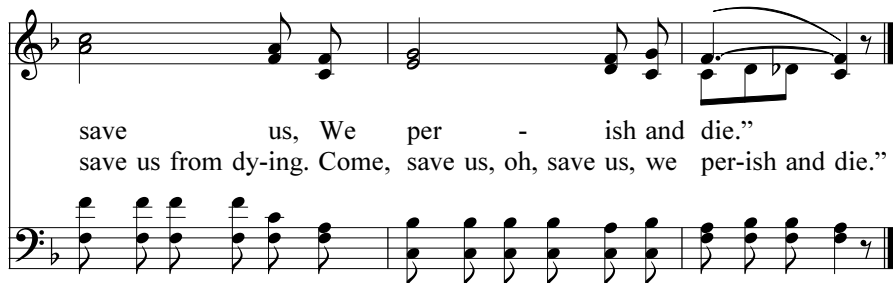
Refrain



To the Re - deem - er there. Out from the dark - ness There
Help - less the hea - then die. Out from the dark - ness, the soul crush - ing dark - ness, There
How it doth life af - ford.
Home from his guilt and shame.



comes the sad cry: "Save us, oh,
comes from the mill - ions the heart pierc - ing cry: "Save us from per - ish - ing,



save us, We per - ish and die."
save us from dy - ing. Come, save us, oh, save us, we per - ish and die."