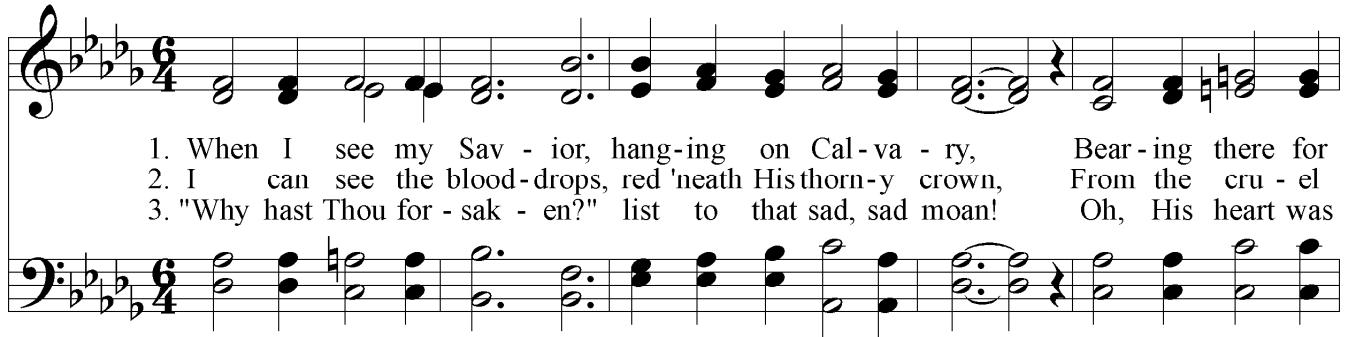


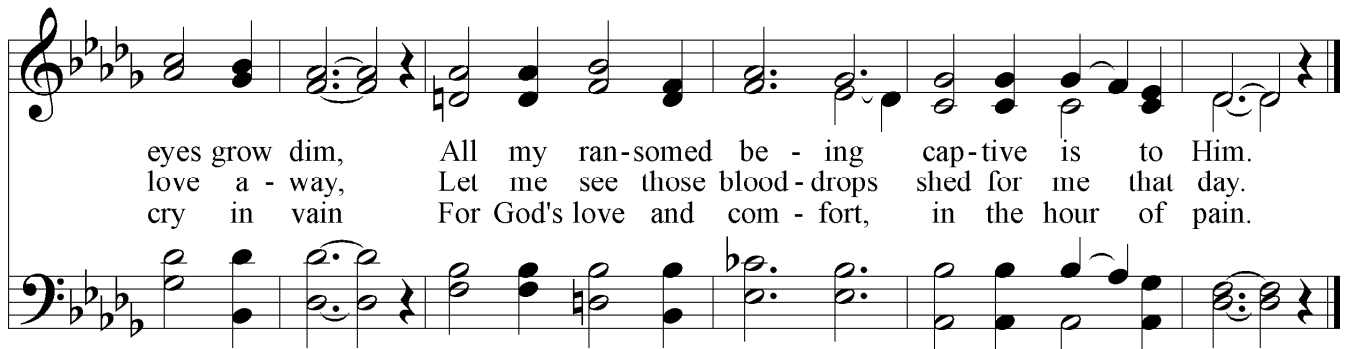
# When I See My Savior



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, makes mine  
nail - wounds now they are fall - ing down; Lord, when I would wan - der from Thy  
bro - ken, suf - fer - ing there a - lone; Bro - ken then that mor - tals ne'er need



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