


# Mighty To Save

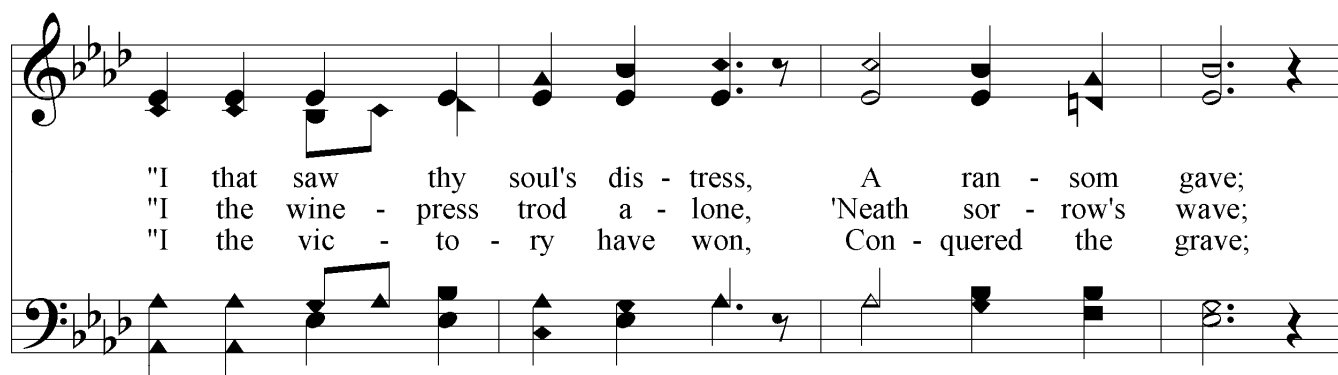
"I that speak in righteousness, mighty to save." – Isa. 63:1



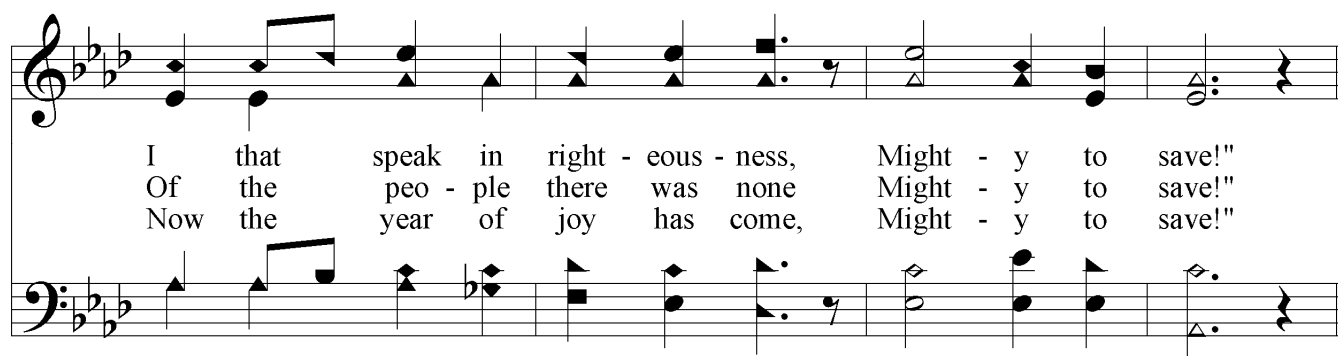
1. Oh, who is this that com - eth From E - dom's crim - son plain,  
2. Oh, why is Thine ap - par - el So ver - y deep - ly dyed? -  
3. O bleed - ing Lamb, my Sav - ior, How couldst Thou bear this shame?



With wound - ed side; with gar - ments dyed? Oh, tell me now Thy name.  
Like them that tread the vine - press red? Oh, why this crim - son tide?  
With mer - cy fraught, Thine arm has brought Sal - va - tion in Thy name!



"I that saw thy soul's dis - tress, A ran - som gave;  
"I the wine - press trod a - lone, 'Neath sor - row's wave;  
"I the vic - to - ry have won, Con - quered the grave;



I that speak in right - eous - ness, Might - y to save!"  
Of the peo - ple there was none Might - y to save!"  
Now the year of joy has come, Might - y to save!"

# Mighty To Save

## Chorus

Might - y to save! to save! Might - y to save! to save!

Lord, I'll trust Thy won - d'rous love, "Might - y to save!"