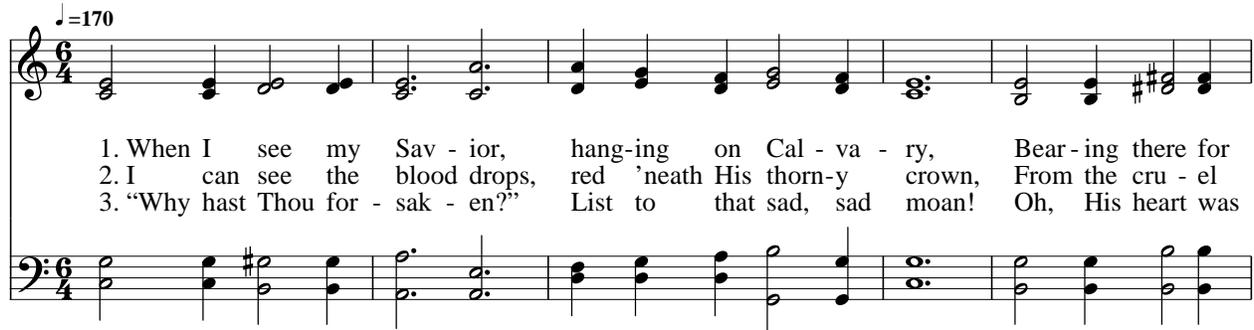


When I See My Savior

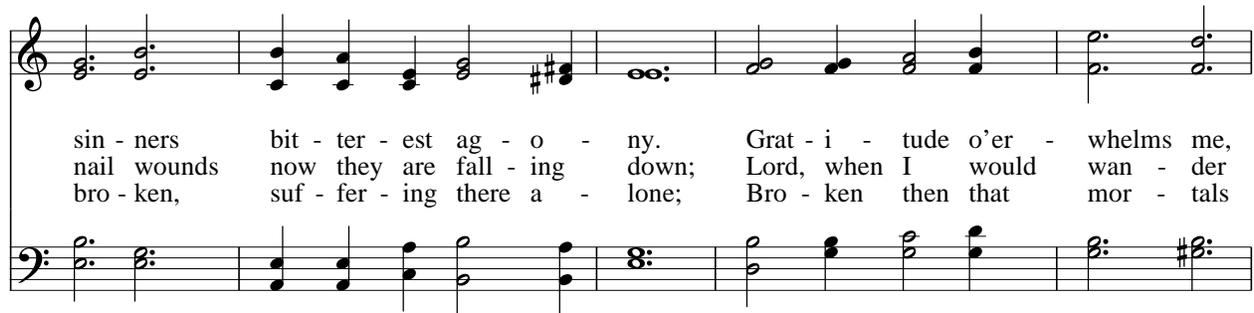
Maud Fraser, 1911

Robert Harkness

$\text{♩} = 170$



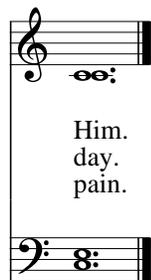
1. When I see my Sav - ior, hang - ing on Cal - va - ry, Bear - ing there for
2. I can see the blood drops, red 'neath His thorn - y crown, From the cru - el
3. "Why hast Thou for - sak - en?" List to that sad, sad moan! Oh, His heart was



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
from Thy love a - way, Let me see those blood drops shed for me that
ne'er need cry in vain For God's love and com - fort, in the hour of



Him.
day.
pain.