

Mighty To Save

Isaiah 63:1

A \flat

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

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

p
"I that saw Thy soul's dis - tress, A ran - som gave;
"I the wine - press trod a - lone, 'Neath dark - 'ning skies;
I the blood - y fight have won, Con - quer'd the grave,

Cres... *f*
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

Refrain

Might - y to save, *Cres...* Might - y to save, *f* Might - y to save,

ff Might - y to save; *p* Lord, I trust Thy won - drous love, Might - y to save.