

When I See My Savior

Maud Frazer, 1911.

Robert Harkness.

When I see my Savior, hanging on Calvary,
Bearing there for sinners bitterest agony.
Gratitude o'erwhelms me, makes mine eyes grow dim,
All my ransomed being captive is to Him.

I can see the blood drops, red 'neath His thorny crown,
From the cruel nail wounds now they are falling down;
Lord, when I would wander from Thy love away,
Let me see those blood drops shed for me that day.

"Why hast Thou forsaken?" List to that sad, sad moan!
Oh, His heart was broken, suffering there alone;
Broken then that mortals ne'er need cry in vain
For God's love and comfort, in the hour of pain.