

Charlotte Gipps

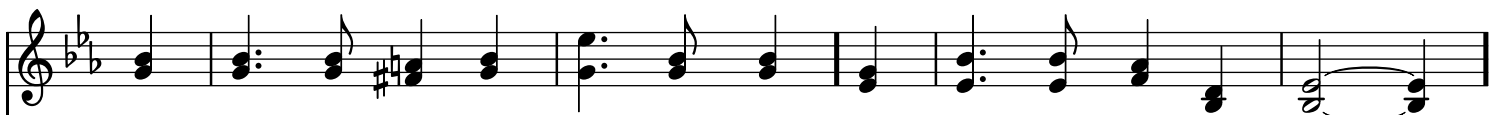
Ira D. Sankey



1. I have a glo - rious Sav - iour, Who died up - on the tree;
2. 'Twas God who sent this Sav - iour, This spot - less Lamb, Who died;
3. O, Je - sus is my Sav - iour; "The Might - y God!" His name;
4. He is the ris - en Sav - iour, A - live for - ev - er - more;



My sins He bare, and suf - fered there The wrath of God for me!
 And trust - ing in His pre - cious blood I'm free - ly just - i - fied.
 To seek and save the lost and vile As Son of Man He came.
 He loves to ease the bur - dened heart Of each whose sins He bore.



And my sal - va - tion now is sure Since Christ the work has done,
 Ah! not for me by deeds of law Sal - va - tion could be won:
 In all His great a - ton - ing work The will of God is done;
 Be - lieve— and God's sal - va - tion sure Is free to ev - ery - one:



For God de - clares, in right - eousness, He owes it to His Son.
 Of grace a - lone, thro' right - eousness, God saves me by His Son.
 And God de - lights in right - eous - ness To bless me by His Son.
 In man - i - fest - ed right - eous - ness He hon - ors thus His Son.

