

O Sing Of His Mighty Love

in whom we have our redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of our trespasses, according to the riches of his grace, - Eph. 1:7

C - 3 - SOL

Frank Bottome

William B. Bradbury, 1867

1. Oh, bliss of the pu - ri - fied, bliss of the free! I
2. Oh, bliss of the pu - ri - fied, Je - sus is mine! No
3. Oh bliss of the pu - ri - fied! bliss of the pure! No

plunge in the crim - son tide o - pen'd for me! O'er sin and un -
long - er in dread con - dem - na - tion I pine; In con - scious sal -
wound hath the soul that His blood can - not cure; O Je - sus the

clean - ness ex - ult - ing I stand, And point to the print of the
va - tion I sing of His Grace, Who lift - eth up - on me the
cru - ci - fied! There will I sing, My bless - ed Re - deem - er, my

Chorus

nails in His hand.
light of His face. Oh, sing of His might - y love, Sing of His
God and my King.

rit.
might - y love, Sing of His might - y love, Might - y to save.