

SING OF HIS MIGHTY LOVE

"They shall...sing of thy righteousness" (Psalm 145:7).

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1. Oh, bliss of the pu - ri - fied! bliss of the free! I plunge in the
 2. Oh, bliss of the pu - ri - fied! Je - sus is mine, In dread con - dem -
 3. Oh, bliss of the pu - ri - fied! bliss of the pure! No wound hath the
 4. Oh, Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied! Thee will I sing! My bless - ed Re -

crim - son tide o - pen for me! O'er sin and un - clean - ness ex -
 na - tion, no lon - ger I pine; In con - scious sal - va - tion I
 soul that His blood can - not cure; No head sor - row - bowed but may
 deem - er! my God and my King! My soul filled with rap - ture, shall

ult - ing I stand, And point to the print of the nails in His hand.
 sing of His grace, Who lift - ed up - on me the the smiles of His face!
 sweet - ly find rest, — No tears but may van - ish on His lov - ing breast.
 shout o'er the grave, And tri - umph at death in the "Might - y to Save!"

SING OF HIS MIGHTY LOVE (2)

Chorus

Oh, sing of His might - y love, Sing of His might - y love, Sing of His might - y love— Might - y to save!

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“Lift Him up, the Christ of Calvary;
lift Him up, that the world may behold Him.
Talk of His goodness,
sing of His love,
and give Him the grateful thanks of your hearts.”