

The Divine Healer.

Hymn by Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON.

Music by W. S. MARSHALL



Once my poor heart . . was full of sin, . . . No light without, . . no peace with-in ; . .

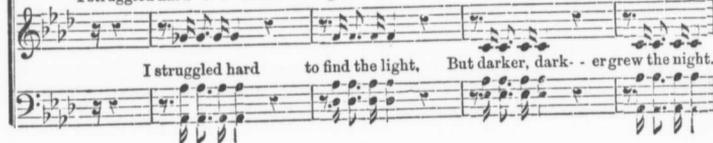
Alto



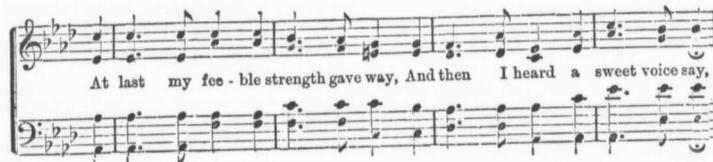
Once my poor heart was full of sin, No light without, no peace within ;



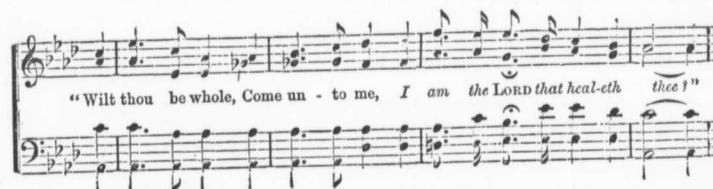
I struggled hard . . to find the light, . . But darker, dark - er grew the night. . .



I struggled hard to find the light, But darker, dark - er grew the night.



At last my fee - ble strength gave way, And then I heard a sweet voice say,



"Wilt thou be whole, Come un - to me, I am the LORD that heal-eth thee?"

I came and Jesus saved my soul,
Bound up my wounds and made me whole ;
He gave me light, he gave me peace,
From sin he gave me sweet release ;
And whosoever will may come,
Close by the Pool there yet is room ;
'Tis Christ invites, "Come unto me,
I am the LORD that healeth thee !"

Ye blind, who cannot see the light,
Ye lame, who cannot walk aright ;
Ye deaf, who cannot hear that voice,
Ye deaf who fain would now rejoice,
Come to the soul's Bethesda now,
Low at the cross of Jesus bow ;
This promise is to you and me,
"I am the LORD that healeth thee !"