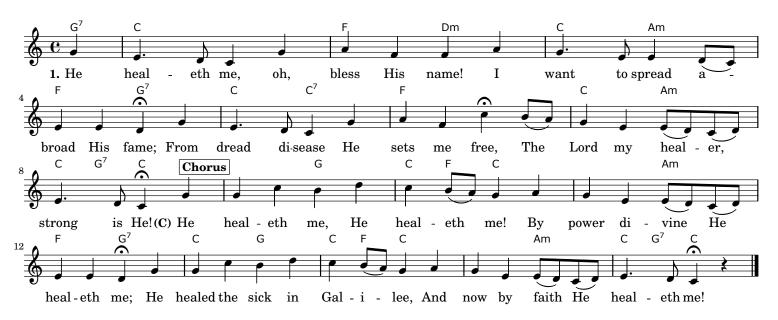
He healeth me, oh, bless His name

Divine Healing — Christ the Same as of Old

755

(Guitar)



- 2. He healeth me! my simple faith Believes the word that Jesus saith, And takes the place of ardent hope, Believes the Lord will raise me up.
- 3. He healeth me! I touch for cure The border of His garment pure, And virtue through my being flows, A healing balm for nature's woes.
- 4. He healeth me, as when of yore, Their sins and sicknesses He bore; Nor has He lost His power and skill— Our blessed Christ is living still.
- 5. He healeth me! how oft I sought This healing power, but found it not: But now I trust with all my soul, And now through faith He makes me whole.