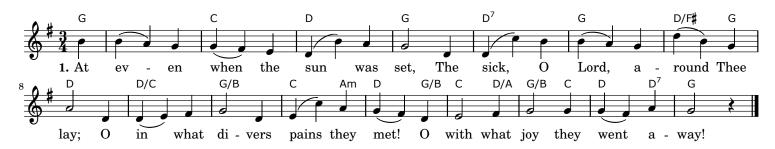
At even when the sun was set

Divine Healing — Christ the Same as of Old

757



- **2.** Once more 'tis eventide, and we Oppressed with various ills draw near; What if Thy form we cannot see? We know and feel that Thou art here.
- 3. O Savior Christ, our woes dispel; For some are sick, and some are sad, And some have never loved Thee well And some have lost the love they had;
- 4. *And some have found the world is vain, Yet from the world they break not free; And some have friends who give them pain, Yet have not sought a friend in Thee;
- 5. *And none, O Lord, have perfect rest, For none are wholly free from sin; And they who fain would serve Thee best Are conscious most of wrong within.
- **6.** O Savior Christ, Thou too art Man; Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried; Thy kind but searching glance can scan The very wounds that shame would hide.
- 7. Thy touch has still its ancient power; No word from Thee can fruitless fall; Hear in this solemn evening hour, And in Thy mercy heal us all.

Vv. 4 and 5 may be omitted if hymn is sung for physical healing.