

# Thou, Lord, my Christ, hast found me

Experience of Christ — As the Good Samaritan

(Guitar)

D				G				A			
1. Thou,	Lord,	my Christ,	hast found	me,	And clasped	me to	Thy				
D				G		A					
breast,		When I	was lost	in dark	- ness,	A - lone	in deep	dis -			
D		G		D		G					
tress;		So hurt	and pained	by sin	in - side,	A trou -	bled soul—	no			
D		G		A		Bm		G			
hope	could find,	But Lord,	Thou came,	with oil	and wine,	Thou					
D		A <sup>7</sup>		D							
bound	my wounds—	brought love			di - vine!						

2. And like that desperate woman,  
I stretched my hand to grasp—  
For nothing else could cure me,  
But lo, the One, at last!  
Thy human virtues God reveals,  
In Thee a love so pure and real,  
In Thee, the Holy One concealed,  
Thy words and all Thine actions heal.

3. Thy touch, O Lord, has healed me,  
My heart of stone replaced,  
A heart of flesh now in me,  
To love Thee Lord always;  
But still Thy life spreads in my heart,  
Thy flowing streams must reach each part,  
Pour in Thy life—more love impart,  
O let Thy life renew each part.

4. O may Thy Church bring healing  
To every sick, lost soul,  
So many hurt and broken,  
So many with no home.  
O fill us Lord, and us now send,  
Restore through us the wounds of men,  
We'll bind, anoint, bring to Thine inn,  
Pour oil and wine—make whole and mend.