

At even when the sun was set
Divine Healing — Christ the Same as of Old

757

(Guitar)

G	C	D	G				
1. At	ev -	en when	the sun	was set, The sick,	O Lord,	a - round	Thee
D	G	C	D	C	D	D ⁷ G	
lay;	O in	what di -	vers pains	they met!	O with what joy	they went	a - way!

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.