BESIDE the Gospel pool,*
Appointed for the poor,
Has many a helpless, seeking soul
Come hoping for a cure.

- 2 How often have we seen
 The healing waters move,
 And needy sinners stepping in,
 Converting kindness prove.
- 3 But some unsaved remain,
 They feel the very same,
 As full of guilt, and doubt, and pain,
 As when at first they came.
- And often some have thought, 'Why should I longer lie? Surely the mercy I have sought Is not for such as I?'
- 5 But where else can they go?
 There is no other pool
 Where streams of love and mercy flow
 To make a sinner whole.
- O bless them here today,In trust may they apply;O Saviour, hear lost sinners pray,Nor suffer them to die.