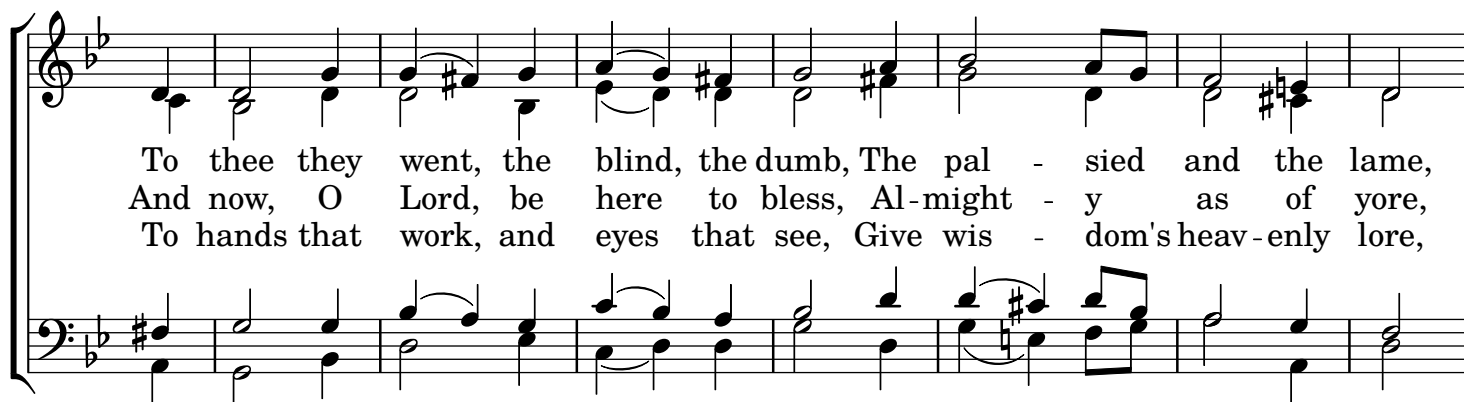


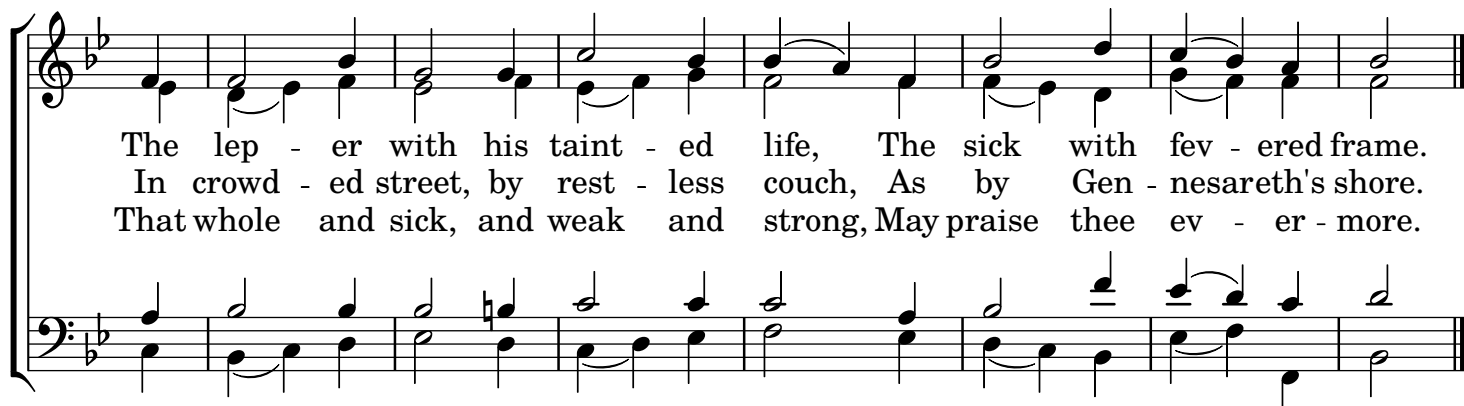
1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save;  
 2. And lo! thy touch brought life and health, Gave speech, and strength, and sight;  
 3. Be thou our great de - liver - er still, Thou Lord of life and death;



It triumphed o'er dis - ease and death, O'er dark-ness and the grave;  
 And youth re - newed and fren - zy calmed Owned thee the Lord of light;  
 Re - store and quick - en, soothe and bless With thine al - might - y breath;



To thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal - sied and the lame,  
 And now, O Lord, be here to bless, Al - might - y as of yore,  
 To hands that work, and eyes that see, Give wis - dom's heav - enly lore,



The lep - er with his taint - ed life, The sick with fev - ered frame.  
 In crowd - ed street, by rest - less couch, As by Gen - nesareth's shore.  
 That whole and sick, and weak and strong, May praise thee ev - er - more.