

O What Precious Balm and Healing

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Jesu, deine tiefen Wunden

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♩ = 90

Am Dm Am E E Dm E Am

Je - sus, grant that balm and heal - ing in your ho - ly wounds I find,
Should some lust or sharp temp - ta - tion fas - ci - nate my sin - ful mind,
If the world my heart en - ti - ces with the broad and ea - sy road,
Ev' - ry wound that pains or grieves me by your wounds, Lord, is made whole;
O my God, my rock and tow - er, grant that in your death I trust,

5 Am Dm Am E E Dm E Am

ev' - ry hour that I am feel - ing pains of bo - dy and of mind;
let me think a - bout your pas - sion, and new cour - age I shall find.
with se - duc - tive, sin - ful vi - ces, let me weigh the aw - ful load
when I'm hurt, your cross re - lieves me, grant - ing new life to my soul.
know - ing death has lost its pow - er since you crushed it in the dust.

9 C F C F G C

should some e - vil tho't with - in tempt my treach' - rous heart to sin,
Or should Sa - tan press me hard, let me then be on my guard,
you were will - ing to en - dure. Help me flee all tho'ts im - pure,
Yes, your com - fort rend - ers sweet ev' - ry bit - ter cup I meet;
Sav - ior, let your a - go - ny ev - er help and com - fort me;

13 Am Em F E E Dm E Am

show the pe - ril, and from sin - ning keep me from its first be - gin - ning.
say - ing: Christ was im - mo - lat - ed, that the foe flee ir - ri - tat - ed.
mas - ter - ing each wild temp - ta - tion, calm in prayer and me - di - ta - tion.
for your all - a - ton - ing pas - sion has pro - cured my soul's sal - va - tion.
when I die be my pro tec - tion, light and life and re - surr - rec - tion.