Bethsaida

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 $\begin{array}{c} {\rm C~Major} \\ {\rm Oliver~Holden,~1800} \end{array}$



- 2. How often have I seen
 The healing waters move;
 And others, round me, stepping in,
 Their efficacy prove.
- 3. But my complaints remain,
 I feel the very same;
 As full of guilt, and fear, and pain,
 As when at first I came.
- 4. 0 would the Lord appear My malady to heal; He knows how long I've languished here, And what distress I feel.
- 5. How often have I thought Why should I longer lie? Surely the mercy I have sought Is not for such as I.
- 6. But whither can I go?
 There is no other pool
 Where streams of sovereign virtue flow
 To make a sinner whole.
- 7. Here then, from day to day, I'll wait, and hope, and try; Can Jesus hear a sinner pray, Yet suffer him to die?
- 8. No: He is full of grace; He never will permit A soul, that fain would see His face, To perish at His feet