In This Hour

capo 6

Am7 C G
UNCLEAN, of life and heart unclean,
G D
How shall I in his sight appear?
Dm C
Conscious of my inveterate sin,
G D
I blush and tremble to draw near;
em C
Yet, through the garment of his word,
G F
I humbly seek to touch my Lord.

G D C
Will I in my God confide,
C D
I trust your gracious power?
G dm Am7 C
Who comes to meet my soul so mild
Bm C
To touch, to heal me - in this hour. (x3)

Turn then, thou good Physician, turn,
Thou source of unexhausted love,
Sole Comforter of souls forlorn,
Who only canst my plague remove,
O cast a pitying look on me
Who dare not lift mine eyes to thee!

Matthew 9:18-26

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