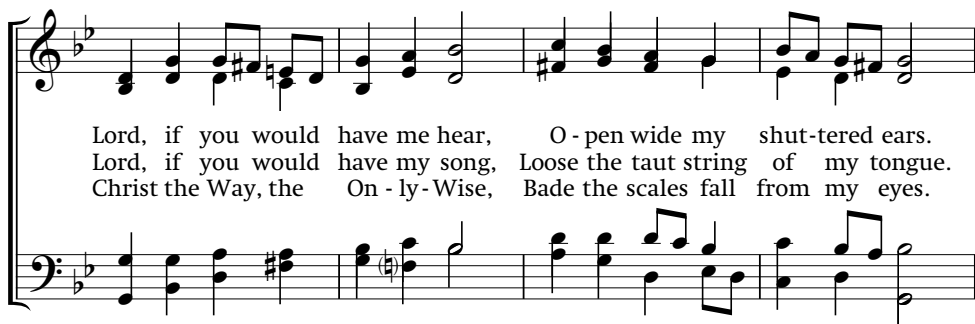


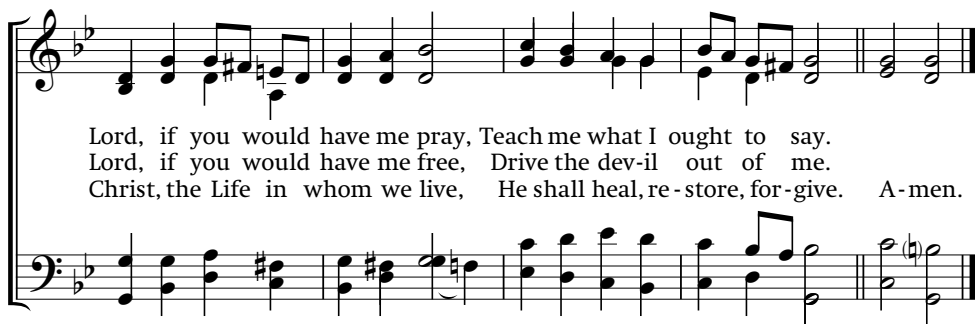
1. Lord, if you would have me stand, Raise me with your heal - ing hand.
 2. Lord, if you would have me pure, Grant my lep - rous heart your cure.
 3. Christ the Truth has heard my grief; He has helped my un - be - lief.



Lord, if you would have me hear, O - pen wide my shut - tered ears.
 Lord, if you would have my song, Loose the taut string of my tongue.
 Christ the Way, the On - ly - Wise, Bade the scales fall from my eyes.



Lord, if I must tread the sea, Should I sink, then res - cue me.
 Lord, if you would have me whole, Knit the sin - ews of my soul.
 Christ, the Word sent from a - bove, Gave me his own heart of love.



Lord, if you would have me pray, Teach me what I ought to say.
 Lord, if you would have me free, Drive the dev - il out of me.
 Christ, the Life in whom we live, He shall heal, re - store, for - give. A - men.