1. Lord, if you would have me stand, Raise me with your healing hand.
2. Lord, if you would have me pure, Grant my leprous heart your cure.
3. Christ the Truth has heard my grief; He has helped my unbelief.

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

Lord, if I must tread the sea, Should I sink, then rescue me.
Lord, if you would have me whole, Knit the sinews of my soul.
Christ, the Word sent from above, 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 devil out of me.
Christ, the Life in whom we live, He shall heal, restore, forgive. Amen.

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ARFON (minor)
7.7.7.7 D