

THE GOOD PHYSICIAN. 7, 6.

John Newton

William Walker

1. How lost was my con - di - tion, Till Je - sus made me whole; There is but one Phy - si - cian Can cure a sin - sick soul.
 2. The worst of all dis - eas - es Is light com - pared with sin; On ev - 'ry part it seiz - es, But ra - ges most with - in.

3. From men great skill pro - fess - ing, I thought a cure to gain; But this proved more dis - tress - ing, And add - ed to my pain:
 4. At length this great Phy - si - cian, How match - less is his grace! Ac - cept - ed my pe - ti - tion, And un - der took my case:

Next door to death He found me, And snatched me from the grave, To tell to all a - round me, His won - drous pow'r to save.
 'Tis pal - sy, plague, and fe - ver, And mad - ness all com - bined; And none but a be - liev - er The least re - lief can find.

Some said that noth - ing ailed me, Some gave me up for lost; Thus ev - 'ry ref - uge failed me, And all my hopes were crossed.
 First gave me sight to view him, For sin my eyes had sealed; Then bid me look un - to him, I looked, and I was healed.