

Tenor

He Healed Me

Michael Webb

K.D. Christensen

With Feeling ♩ = 72

8

Once, I was blind.

8

I could not see the truth. I had lost the vi-sion of my youth. and the

12

line be-tween wrong and right be-came clou-dy and blurred with time, and the

16

dark - ness swal-lowed the light. Once, I was blind. Once, I was

21

deaf. The world and all its noise filled my mind, and I could not hear His

25

voice whis-per-ing in my ear. Oh, I heard what I chose to hear.

29

I gave no heed, I thought I knew best. Once, I was deaf.

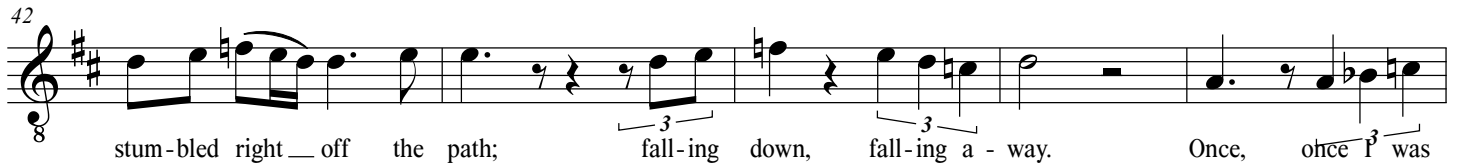
34

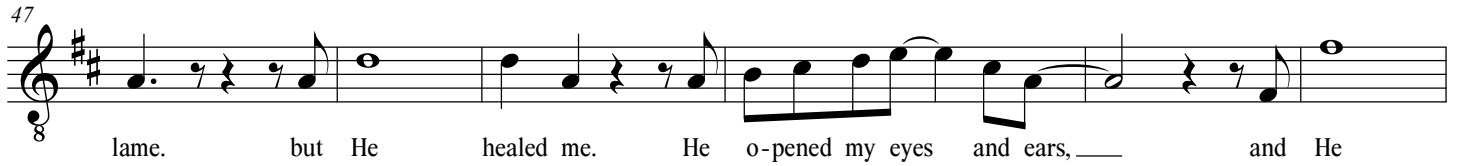
Once, I was lame, crip-pled and bent with sin. My crook-ed

He Healed Me

38

 feet re - fused to fol - low him. I let go of the rod and staff. and I

42

 stum - bled right — off the path; fall - ing down, fall - ing a - way. Once, once I was

47

 lame. but He healed me. He o - pened my eyes and ears, — and He

53

 changed me, e - ras - ing the scars of years. Now my heart un - der - stands, and I am

58 *molto rit.* ♩ = 68

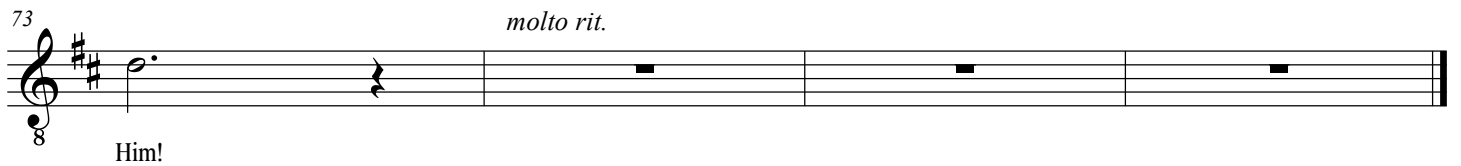
 whole a - gain. He, oh, He heals me. He o - pens my eyes and ears.

63

 — And he saves me, and car - ries me through the years. —³ And fi - nally my

68

 heart un - der - stands, and I am whole a - gain, I can walk to Him, I will run to

73 *molto rit.*

 Him!