

Thy Healing Hands

I am like the blind man
Searching for the light
Hoping that a miracle
Will restore my sight
And though I can't see clearly
Thy gentle touch I feel
Please take my hand and lead me to
A place where I can heal.

Chorus

*I pray Thy healing hands
May rest upon my heart
And with thy love make whole again
Each torn and broken part
Wilt thou carefully bind my wounds
And help me understand
The cure for every pain I feel
Comes through Thy healing hands?*

I am like the lame man
Impossible the road
Yet if I make it to my knees
Thou lifts my heavy load
And when I am so weary
That I cannot go on
Oh, wilt Thou wrap me in Thy arms
And carry me along?

Chorus

*The peace my heart yearns to feel
Is in Thy outstretched hands.*