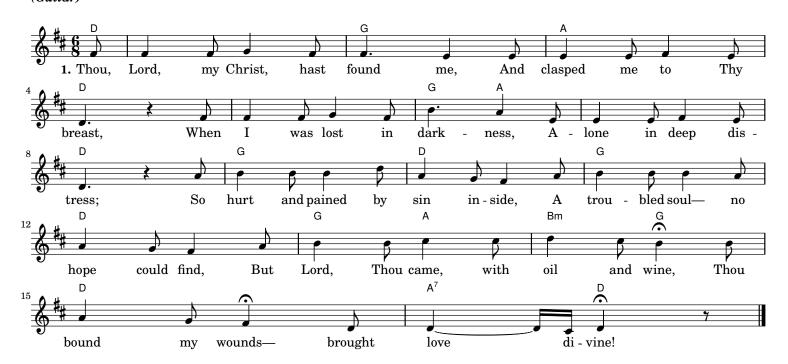
Thou, Lord, my Christ, hast found me

Experience of Christ — As the Good Samaritan

(Guitar)



- 2. And like that desperate woman,
 I stretched my hand to grasp—
 For nothing else could cure me,
 But lo, the One, at last!
 Thy human virtues God reveals,
 In Thee a love so pure and real,
 In Thee, the Holy One concealed,
 Thy words and all Thine actions heal.
- 3. Thy touch, O Lord, has healed me,
 My heart of stone replaced,
 A heart of flesh now in me,
 To love Thee Lord always;
 But still Thy life spreads in my heart,
 Thy flowing streams must reach each part,
 Pour in Thy life—more love impart,
 O let Thy life renew each part.
- 4. O may Thy Church bring healing
 To every sick, lost soul,
 So many hurt and broken,
 So many with no home.
 O fill us Lord, and us now send,
 Restore through us the wounds of men,
 We'll bind, anoint, bring to Thine inn,
 Pour oil and wine—make whole and mend.