

Verse 1

There is a balm in Gil-e-ad to make the wound-ed

whole; There is a balm in Gil-e-ad to heal the sin-sick soul.

Fine

1. Some-times I feel dis-cour-aged, And think my work's in vain, But
 2. If you can-not preach like Pet-er, If you can-not preach like Paul, You can
 3. Don't ev-er be dis-cour-aged For Je-sus is your friend, And

1. then the ho-ly spir-it Re-vives my soul a-gain.
 2. tell the love of Je-sus, And say He died for all.
 3. if you lack for know-ledge, He'll ne'er re-fuse to lend.

D.C.

Words: Traditional

Music: American Melody; arr. Carl Haywood (b. 1949), from *The Haywood Collection of Negro Spirituals*,

Copyright © 1992.

Unison or harmony

1 E - ter - nal Lord of love, be - hold your Church
 2 So dai - ly dy - ing to the way of self,
 3 If dead in you, so in you we a - rise,

walk - ing once more the pil - grim way of Lent,
 so dai - ly liv - ing to your way of love,
 you the first - born of all the faith - ful dead;

led by your cloud by day, by night your fire,
 we walk the road, Lord Je - sus, that you trod,
 and as through ston - y ground the green shoots break,

moved by your love and toward your pres - ence bent:
 know - ing our - selves bap - tized in - to your death:
 glo - rious in spring - time dress of leaf and flower,

far off yet here—the goal of all de - sire.
 so we are dead and live with you in God.
 so in the Fa - ther's glo - ry shall we wake.

Words: Thomas H. Cain (b. 1931)

Music: *Old 124th*, melody *Pseaumes octante trois de David*, 1551;
 harm. Charles Winfred Douglas (1867-1944)

$\text{♩} = 96$
 10 10. 10 10 10