

# Thine Arm, O Lord

Text: Edward H. Plumptre, 1864

Tune: William Croft, 1708

1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old was strong to heal and save;  
2. And lo! Thy touch brought life and health, gave speech, and strength, and sight;  
3. Though love and might no long - er heal by touch, or word, or look;  
4. Be Thou our great de - liv - erer still, Thou Lord of life and death;

it tri - umphed o'er dis - ease and death, o'er dark - ness and the grave.  
and youth re - newed and fren - zy calmed owned Thee, the Lord of light:  
though they who do Thy work must read thy laws in na - ture's book:  
re - store and quick - en, soothe and bless, with Thine al - might - y breath.

To Thee they went, the blind, the deaf, the pal - sied, and the lame,  
and now, O Lord, be near to bless, al - might - y as of yore,  
yet come to heal the sick man's soul; come, cleanse the lep - rous taint;  
To hands that work and eyes that see, give wis - dom's heaven - ly lore,

the lep - er with his taint - ed life, the sick with fe - vered frame.  
in crowd - ed street, by rest - less couch, as by Gen - nes - areth's shore.  
give joy and peace, where all is strife, and strength, where all is faint.  
that whole and sick, and weak and strong, may praise Thee ev - er - more.