

A Minor.

Davisson.

1. Droop-ing souls no long-er grieve, Hea - ven is pro - pi - tious; Je - sus now is pass - ing by, Calls the mourn-er
If on Christ you do be - lieve, You will find him pre - cious;

2. From his hands, and feet, and side, Runs a heal-ing lo - tion; See the liv - ing wa - ters move, For the sick and
See the con - so - lat - ing tide, Bound - less as the O - cean;

3. Streaming mer - cy ev - er free, Wea - ry souls to glad - den; Tho' your sins like mountains high, Rise and reach to
Je - sus says, come un - to me, Ye weary and heav - y la - den'd

4. Glo - ry to my Sav - ior's name, I de - light to praise him; Je - sus's blood hath heal'd my wounds, O the wondrous
Sin - ners, you will do the same When you come to prove him;

to him; He hath died for you and I, Now look up and view him, And praise him who died That sin - ners might live.
dy - ing; I'm re - solv'd to seek his love, Or to per - ish try - ing To praise him who died That sin - ners might live.

hea - ven; If on Christ you can re - ly, All shall be for - giv - en, Then praise him who died That sin - ners might live.
sto - ry, I was lost and now am found, O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, I'll praise him who died That sin - ners might live.