Thine Arm, O Lord, In Days Of Old HOPE C. M. D. 1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong heal and save, to lo! Thy touch bro't life and health, Gave speech and strength and sight, Thou our great De - liv - 'rer still, Thou Lord 3. Be of life and death; 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; and quick - en, soothe and bless With Thine al-might - y breath, Re - store Thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal - sied To and the lame, And now, O Lord, be near to bless, Al - might - y as of yore, hands that work and eyes that see Give wis - dom's heav'n - ly Rit... lep - er with his taint - ed life, The sick with fe - vered frame. In crowd-ed street, by rest - less couch, As by Gen-nesar-eth's shore. That whole and sick, and weak and strong, May praise Thee ev - er - more.

Words: Edward Hayes Plumptree (1865)

Music: Dr. A. M. Townsend

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