Saviour, who didst healing give



Savior, who didst healing give, Still in power go before us; Thou through death didst bid men live, Unto fuller life restore us; Strength from Thee the fainting found, Deaf men heard, the blind went seeing; At Thy touch was banished sickness, And the leper felt new being. Thou didst work Thy deeds of old Through the loving hands of others; Still Thy mercies manifold Bless men by the hands of brothers; Angels still before Thy face Go, sweet health to brothers bringing; Still, hearts glow to tell His praises With whose name the Church is ringing.

Loved physician! for his word Lo, the Gospel page burns brighter, Mission servant of the Lord, Painter true, and perfect writer; Savior, of Thy bounty send Such as Luke of Gospel story, Friends to all in body's prison Till the sufferers see Thy glory.

Hardwicke Rawnsley