JESUS, GRANT THAT BALM AND HEALING

1. Jesus, let comfort and make well
   I found in YOUR holy hurts,
   Every hour that I feel
   Pains of body and mind.
   Happen any sinful thought
   Tempt my weak heart for sin,
   Show that wrong and keep me
   For I not begin for sin.

2. Happen any bad wish or strong temptation
   Become more strong than body and blood,
   Let me think about YOUR suffering,
   And that break gets made good,
   Or happen devil hard force me,
   Let me then become careful,
   Saying "Christ got punished for me,"
   For the tempter fail and leave.

3. If the world leads astray my heart
   On the wide and easy road
   With its pleasure and sin appear pleasant,
   Let me think about the heavy burden
   YOU ago carried and patient
   For I run away from all not clean thoughts,
   Send away each wrong feeling,
   Quiet and blessed in my worship.

(Continue to next page)
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4. Every wound that pains or grieves me,
   Through your red stripes, Lord, get made well;
   When I am weak, YOUR cross makes strong me,
   Giving new life to my soul,
   True your comfort makes sweet
   Every bitter cup I have;
   Because YOUR suffering pays for all
   And finished got my soul's salvation. Amen

TLH 144
LW 95