Balm In Gilead



There is a balm in Gilead To make the wounded whole There is a balm in Gilead To heal the sin sick soul

Sometimes I feel discouraged And deep I feel the pain In prayers the holy spirit Revives my soul again

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If you can't pray like Peter If you can't be like Paul Go home and tell you neighbor He died to save us all

There is a balm in Gilead To make the wounded whole There is a balm in Gilead To heal the wounded soul

(Arr. Lou B. Rogers / Jenny Johns)

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