

# Bethesda

Mary A. McKee, 1903

Adam Geibel

J=92    *Slowly and with great expression*

1. I come, O Lord, when trou - bled waves are stir - ring The heal - ing fount that  
2. I come, O Lord, when mer - cy is ex - tend - ed, And an - gel wings are  
3. I come, O Lord, though o - thers may be hast - ing With strong - er steps to

cures the touch of sin; I come in hope, no faint - ness then de - ter - ring, But  
brood-ing soft - ly o'er; The ways of sin, that I had once de - fend-ed, I  
seek the way of life; I come in faith, no pre - cious mo - ment wast-ing, While

there are none, O Lord, to help me in.  
leave them all, and I can do no more. Help me in, help me in! I am  
earth and Heaven with love and peace are rife.

*Refrain Quartet*

tir-ed now of sin; Help me in, help me in! I may life e - ter-nal win!