Around Bethesda's Healing Wave

Doh is Ab · 3/2 Tune: SELENA

| s - s - s - | l - - - - - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - t - t - d' - |
Around Be- thesda's healing wave Waiting to

| r' - - - - - d' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - s - s - s - |
hear the rustling wing, Which spoke the

| l - - - - - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - t - t - d' - |
angel nigh, who gave Its virtue

| r' - - - - - d' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - m' - m' - m' - |
to that holy spring, With patience,

| f' - - - - - m' - r' - d' - | l - - - - - l - l - l - |
and with hope en- dued Were seen the

| s - s - s - - - s - - - | s - - - - - |
gathered multi- tude.

The other verses

2 Had they who watched and waited there
Been conscious who was passing by,
With what unceasing anxious care
Would they have sought his pitying eye;
And craved with fervency of soul,
His Power Divine to make them whole!

3 Bethesda's pool has lost its power!
No angel, by his glad descent,
Dispenses that diviner dower
Which with its healing waters went.
But he, whose word surpassed its wave,
Is still omnipotent to save.

Tune SELENA by Isaac B. Woodbury (1819–1858); words by Bernard Barton (1784–1849). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.