How Lost Was My Condition

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: AURELIA

| m - | m - m - f - m - | m - - - r - d - |
How lost was my con- dition Till

| d - l - s - f - | m - - - - - f - |
Jesus made me whole! There

| s - d' - d' - t - | t - - - l - s - |
is but one Phy- sician Can

| f - s - m - d - | r - - - - - r - |
cure a sin sick soul. Next

| m - f - s - l - | l - - - s - d' - |
door to death he found me, And

| d' - - t l - m - | f - - - - - r - |
snatched me from the grave, To

| m - m - f - m - | m - - - r - d - |
tell to all a- round me, His

| d - r - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
wondrous pow'r to save.

The other verses

2 The worst of all diseases
Is light, compared with sin;
On every part it seizes,
But rages most within:
'Tis palsy, plague, and fever,
And madness--all combined;
And none but a believer
The least relief can find.

3 From men great skill professing
I thought a cure to gain;
But this proved more distressing,
And added to my pain:
Some said that nothing ailed me,
Some gave me up for lost;
Thus every refuge failed me,
And all my hopes were crossed.

4 At length this great Physician,
How matchless is his grace!
Accepted my petition,
And undertook my case:
First gave me sight to view him,
For sin my eyes had sealed;
Then bid me look unto him,
I looked, and I was healed.

5 A dying, risen Jesus,
Seen by the eye of faith;
At once from danger frees us,
And saves the soul from death:
Come then to this Physician,
His help he'll freely give;
He makes no hard condition,
'Tis only--look and live.

Tune AURELIA by Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1810–1876); words by John Newton (1725–1807). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.