

# The Good Physician

John Newton, 1779

76. 76.

Transcribed from *Southern Harmony*, 1835, and from *Christian Harmony*, 1867.

Arranged by William Walker, 1835  
E minor Alto by William Walker, 1867

Tr. 5

1. How lost was my con - di - tion Till Jesus made me whole! There is but one Phy - si - cian Can cure a sin - sick soul. Next door to death he found me, And  
2. The worst of all di - sea - ses Is light, compared with sin; On eve - ry part it sei - zes, But ra - ges most within: Tis pal - sy, plague, and fe - ver, And

A. 10

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

T. 8

4. At length this great Physician, How matchless is his grace! Ac - cep - ted my pe - ti - tion, And undertook my case: First gave me sight to view him, For  
5. A dy - ing, ri - sen Je - sus, Seen by the eye of faith; At once from danger frees us, And saves the soul from death: Come then to this Phy - si - cian, His

B.

Tr. 15

1. snatched me from the grave, To tell to all a - round me, His wondrous power to save.  
2. madness - all com - bined; And none but a be - lie - ver The least re - lief can find.

A.

3. gave me up for lost; Thus eve - ry re - fuge failed me, And all my hopes were crossed.

T.

4. sin my eyes had sealed; Then bid me look un - to him, I looked, and I was healed.  
5. help he'll freely give; He makes no hard con - di - tion, Tis only - look and live.

B.

A folk hymn, based on a sixteenth-century English ballad (Jackson 1953b, No. 31).  
This is the 1867 version of the tune, as slightly re-arranged by Walker from the 1835 version.