

Believe Ye That I Am Able

Mary Wingate, 1899.

James McGranahan.

The blind men to Jesus cried out by the way,
Beseeching in darkness for light;
"Oh help, Son of David, have mercy, we pray,
And grant us the blessing of sight."

Refrain

"Believe ye that I am able, able to do this?
According unto your faith be it unto you."

O Christian, so weary of sorrow and sin,
Your darkness will vanish away;
His light like the glory of noontide, shine in
To you He is saying today,

Refrain

Oh wand'rer if you would a blessing receive,
He's passing, oh do not delay;
But answer Him quickly,
"Yea, Lord, I believe,"
To you He is saying today,

Refrain

The same Son of David is healing today,
All those who upon Him call;
Yes, Jesus of Nazareth is passing this way,
He's saying to us, one and all,

Refrain