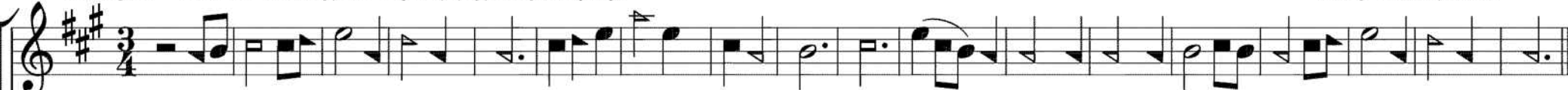


# MILLBROOK. L. M.

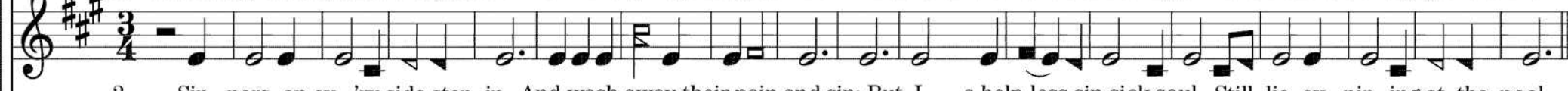
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A Major. Charles Wesley, 1745 (v. 1,2,4); Lloyd's (v.3).

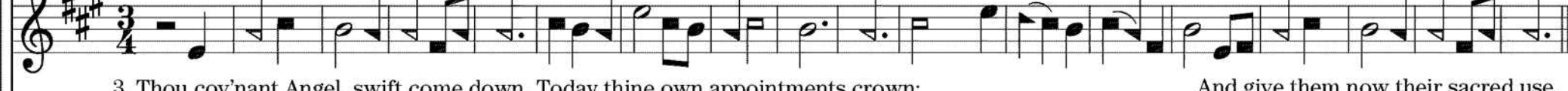
Neely Bruce, 1989.



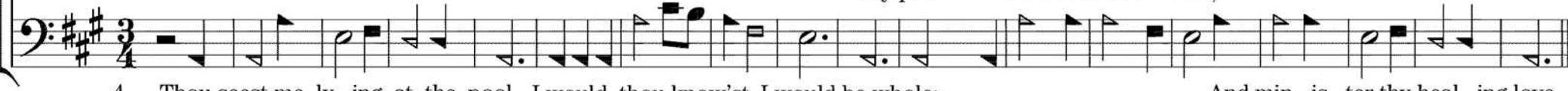
1. How long, thou faithful God, shall I Here in thy ways forgotten lie? When shall the means of healing be The channels of thy grace to me?



2. Sin - ners on ev - 'ry side step in, And wash away their pain and sin; But I, a help-less sin-sick soul Still lie ex - pir - ing at the pool.



3. Thou cov'nant Angel, swift come down, Today thine own appointments crown; And give them now their sacred use.  
Thy pow'r in - to the means in - fuse,



4. Thou seest me ly - ing at the pool, I would, thou know'st, I would be whole; And min - is - ter thy heal - ing love.  
O let the troubled waters move,