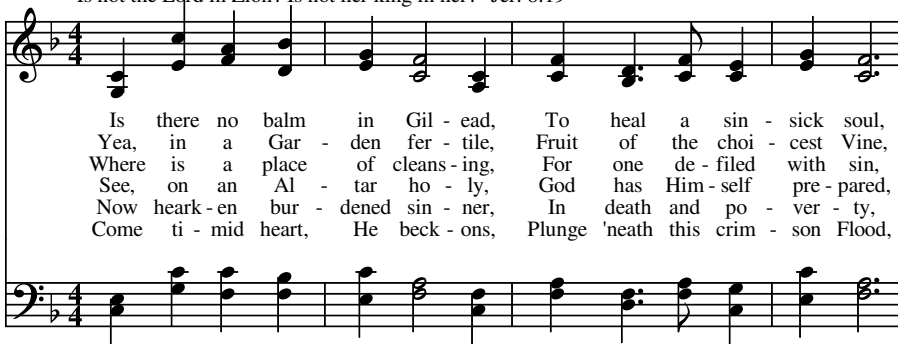


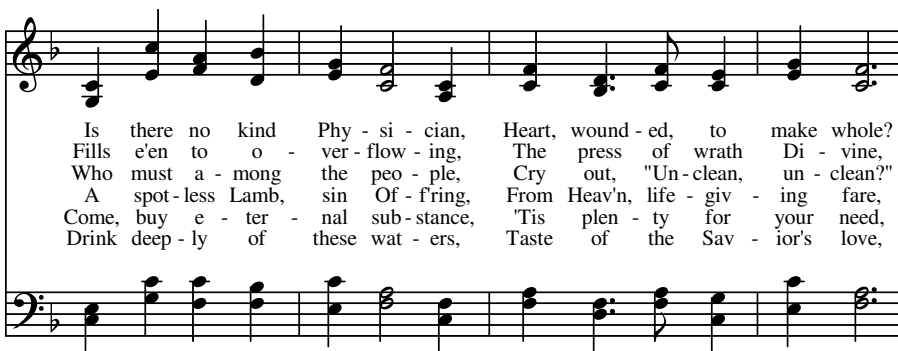
# Is There No Balm In Gilead

S.E. Anderson


"Is not the Lord in Zion? Is not her king in her?" Jer. 8:19



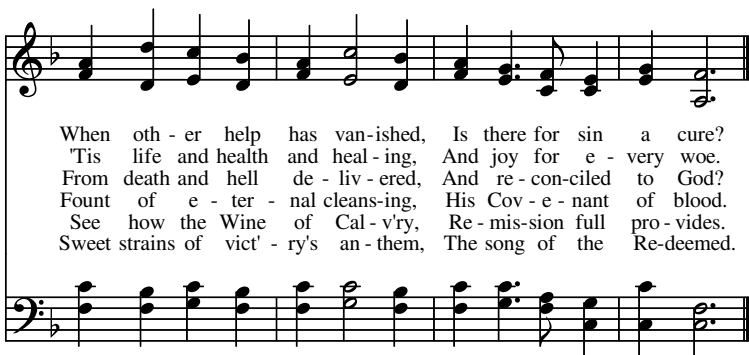
Is there no balm in Gil - ead, To heal a sin - sick soul,  
Yea, in a Gar - den fer - tile, Fruit of the choi - cest Vine,  
Where is a place of cleans - ing, For one de - filed with sin,  
See, on an Al - tar ho - ly, God has Him - self pre - pared,  
Now heark - en bur - dened sin - ner, In death and po - ver - ty,  
Come ti - mid heart, He beck - ons, Plunge 'neath this crim - son Flood,



Is there no kind Phy - si - cian, Heart, wound - ed, to make whole?  
Fills e'en to o - ver - flow - ing, The press of wrath Di - vine,  
Who must a - mong the peo - ple, Cry out, "Un - clean, un - clean?"  
A spot - less Lamb, sin Of - fring, From Heav'n, life - giv - ing fare,  
Come, buy e - ter - nal sub - stance, 'Tis plen - ty for your need,  
Drink deep - ly of these wat - ers, Taste of the Sav - ior's love,



Where is there Oil of glad - ness, To soothe re - pent - ant tears?  
Here 'neath the sin - ner's judge - ment, A - bun - dant Oint - ment flows,  
Where is a bond - slave sin - ner, Who long with sin has trod,  
Here un - to you is open - ed, By Fath - er's match - less love,  
Yea, free - ly, with - out mon - ey, Eat of the Bread of Life,  
Your thank - ful heart will war - ble, A Heav'n - ly mel - o - dy,



When oth - er help has van - ished, Is there for sin a cure?  
'Tis life and health and heal - ing, And joy for e - very woe.  
From death and hell de - liv - ered, And re - con - ciled to God?  
Fount of e - ter - nal cleans - ing, His Cov - e - nant of blood.  
See how the Wine of Cal - v'ry, Re - mis - sion full pro - vides.  
Sweet strains of vict' - ry's an - them, The song of the Re - deemed.