

The World Lay Languishing

James Troyer

Reed West

The world lay lan - guish - ing in pain, By dark - ness veiled, by care op - pressed.
He walked the Way, His ev - ery tread Bore hope and heal - ing for man - kind;
Ah, Lord, we hear Your ring - ing call! And your com - pas - sion moves us still;

4
And ev - 'ry con - science bore the stain That gives the heart of man no rest.
His liv - ing word re - stored the dead, His touch was sight un - to the blind.
And we would hum - bly give our all To walk Your Way and do Your will.

9
Life was a fleet - ing, trou - bled span; Cre - a - tion sank in - to de - cay;
Al - might - y Sav - iour to the lost, For - giv - er, Heal - er, Friend was He;
Give us Your mer - cy, to im - part The bread of life, the light of day;

13
Till from her mul - ti - tudes, a Man Stepped forth and called Him - self the Way.
Re - deem - er, all at His own cost! And now He calls us "Fol - low Me."
Give us the pas - sion of Your heart! Teach us to do Your work to - day!