# “Come, Lazarus” 338

1. "Come, Lazarus," the Savior called;  
   and from the stony grave  
   came forth his friend, from death unthralled,  
   to show God's power to save.
2. It was no light or easy task  
   to wake this one who slept;  
   the Healer feigned no callous mask;  
   moved deeply, Jesus wept.
3. Fill us with your compassion, Lord,  
   our fear and pride remove,  
   till all our lives enflesh your word  
   and bear your wounds of love.
4. Convert our wills and make us whole;  
   wean us from selfish strife;  
   transform each heart and mind and soul  
   with your abundant life.
5. Then send us forth to show your love  
   in every time and place,  
   that healed and healing we may prove  
   the channels of your grace.

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TUNE: Tans'ur's Compleat Melody (1734)

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