

# Healing In Its Wings

D - 4 - MI↑

*For you who fear My name the sun of righteousness  
will rise with healing in its wings. Mal. 4:2*

P4b, R2

1. O, Fa - ther, I do sin, and my heart breaks deep with - in;  
2. Thro' Your be - lov - ed Son, there is grace so un - de - served;  
3. My bro - ken con - trite heart is so worth - less in my sight;

For You have sought me, yet I turn a - way from all Your lov - ing care.  
How can I ev - er sin a - gainst the One Who makes my heart to sing?  
But You re - store it, give it peace and joy to love and fol - low You.

So of - ten do I fall, yet You reach out a - gain,  
Cre - ate a heart so clean that like You, I may be,  
O, may I ev - er strive to live pure in Your sight,

*rit.*  
Lift - ing my bur - den that is more than I can ev - er bear.  
As Light of Morn - ing ris - es up with heal - ing in its wings.  
Filled with Your good - ness, free to glo - ri - fy and hon - or You.

Glenda B. Schales

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from Psa. 51 & Rom. 8:15

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