

Whole A gain

(High-voice Solo--extended version)

Sally DeFord

♩ = 54, but freely

mp 2 4 *rit.* *mp*

I come be-

6 *a tempo* 8

fore _____ the throne of _ God, My kneel - ing soul is filled with won - d'ring ___ awe, ___ As the

10 12 *rit.* *a tempo*

Sav - ior's ten - der mer - cy heals the wounds of all my sin, I praise the love that makes me whole a -

14 *rit.* *a tempo* 16

gain. I come in hope, I come in ___ faith, To feel the touch of His re - deem - ing

p

18 *mf* *rit.*

grace, _ As I of - fer Him my bro-ken heart He heals the hurt with - in, And I

22 *a tempo* *f*

praise the love that makes me whole a - gain. Al-le - lu - ia! ___ My healing spi-rit cries as He

26 28

reach - es out His hand to bid me rise, Al-le - lu - ia! Praise the Hea - ler of all men, Who makes me

30 32 *mf*

more than what I was, and sees be - yond what I am. ___ And when I fall, ___ He lifts me ___

34 *f*

up, Re-stores my soul, re-moves my bit-ter cup, For He heals my ev-'ry heart-ache, and He

38 *rit.* 40 *a tempo* *f*

car-ries all my pain, And I praise the love that makes me whole a-gain. Al-le-

42 44

lu-ia! My healing spi-rit cries as He reach-es out His hand to bid me rise, Al-le-

46 48

lu-ia! Praise the Hea-ler of all men, Whomakes me more than what I was, and sees be-yond what I am...

50 *mp* *mf*

And when I fall, _____ He lifts me up, Re-stores my soul, re - moves my bit - ter.

54 *f* *rit.*

cup, _____ For He heals my ev - 'ry heart-ache, and He car - ries all my pain, And I

58 *a tempo* *mp*

praise the love that makes me whole a - gain. I praise the love the

62 64 66

makes me whole a - gain.

ad lib *rit.*