

# 3 Make Me Whole

MARTHA, BETHANY, JOHN, PETER, JUDAS, THOMAS

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JOHN:

Now a certain man was sick, named Lazarus, of Bethany,  
and his sisters Martha and Mary sent unto the Lord.

9 MARTHA:

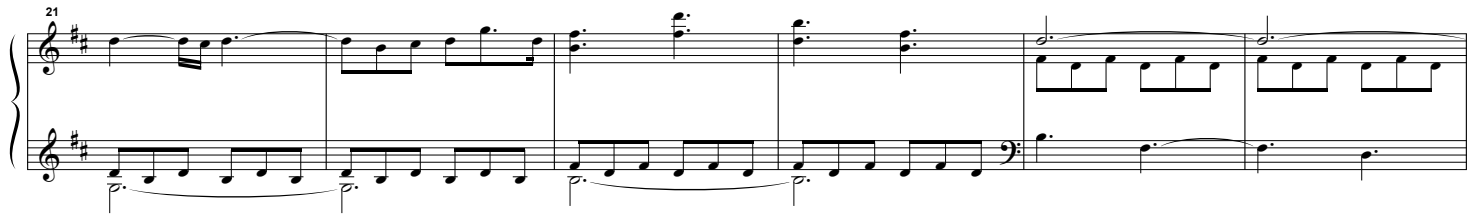
Lord, be-hold, he whom thou lo-vest is sick... Mas-ter, please,  
BETHANY:  
Lord, make haste, for our bro-ther is ill...

14 MARTHA:

for our La-zarus is dy-ing! \_\_\_\_\_

STRINGS

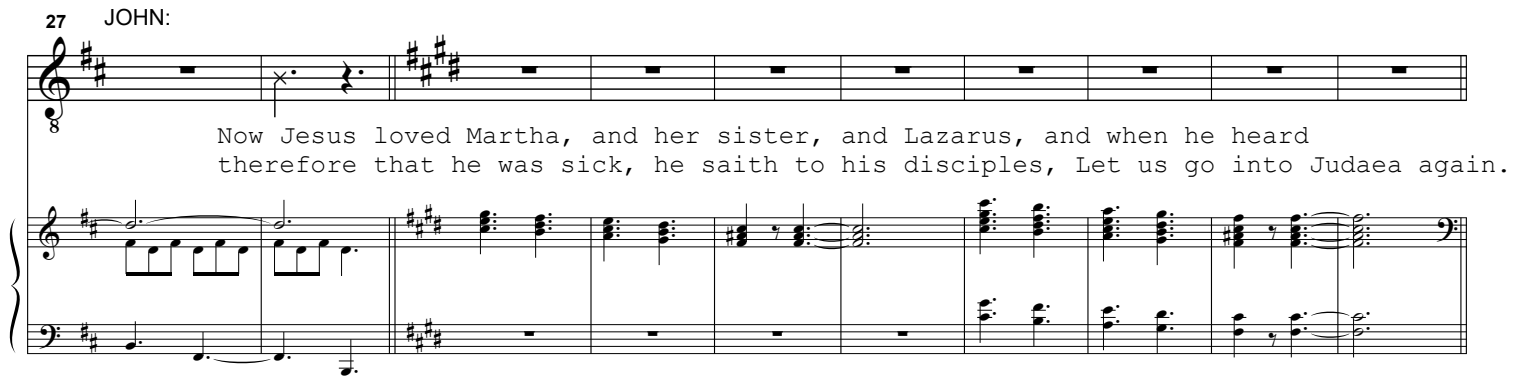
21



27 JOHN:

8

Now Jesus loved Martha, and her sister, and Lazarus, and when he heard therefore that he was sick, he saith to his disciples, Let us go into Judaea again.



37 PETER:

8

Mas - ter would it be so wise to go back to Ju - dae - a?

JUDAS:

8

The



41 JUDAS:

8

peo - ple there just sought to stone thee, and wilt thou re - turn?



45 THOMAS:

If he must

JOHN:

Then said Jesus unto them, Lazarus is dead. And I am glad for your sakes that I was not there, to the intent ye may believe; nevertheless let us go unto him.

50 THOMAS:

go, Let us go too, That we may die with him!

JOHN:

Now when Jesus came to Bethany, he found that Lazarus had lain in the grave four days already.

54 THOMAS:

Then Martha, as soon as she heard that Jesus was coming, went and met him.

CELLO

58 MARTHA:

Lord, if Thou hadst been here, If Thou wouldst have heard us,

62 MARTHA:

My bro-ther then would not have died, \_\_\_\_\_ No. If Thou hadst been here,

67 MARTHA:

Thou couldst have saved him. I know that thou couldst have

71 MARTHA:

healed him. \_\_\_\_\_ But, e - ven now, I know that if thou wilt

75 MARTHA:

ask\_\_ of God, What Thou wouldst, God will give\_\_ it thee. What thou ask - eth, He'll

79 MARTHA:

give thee. \_\_\_\_\_ I

THOMAS:  
Jesus saith unto her, Martha,  
thy brother shall rise again.

83 MARTHA:

know that he\_\_ shall rise a - gain, Lord... I know he shall rise a -

88 MARTHA:

gain in the re - sur - rec - tion\_\_\_\_\_ At the last day\_\_\_\_\_

92 THOMAS:

Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. Believest thou this?

CELLO

100 MARTHA:

Yea Lord, I be-lieve that Thou art the Christ, which should come, The Son of God,

102 MARTHA:

But I do not un-der-stand... Touch my eyes and bid them see That my

106 MARTHA:

gaze might pierce the veil, And be-hold the won-drous scene That, in

110 MARTHA:

dreams, I've long be - held. Oh, touch my heart and bid it know That ev - 'ry

114 MARTHA:

sor - row here is but a mo - ment's tear, And Thou wilt make me whole a -

118 MARTHA:

gain. Touch my ears and bid them hear All the glo - ry of Thy

122 MARTHA:

truth, That my hope might come of faith And no more re - qui - re

126 MARTHA:

proof. Oh touch my heart and bid it know That, while in dark-ness here, The Light is

130 MARTHA:

e - ver near, And Thou wilt make me whole a - gain.

135 MARTHA:

Then touch my

141 MARTHA:

lips and bid them sing Songs of e - - ver - las - ting praise, That my



145 MARTHA:

soul \_\_\_ might then be - lieve \_\_\_ And give thanks \_\_\_ through all my days! Oh, touch my

149 MARTHA:

heart and bid it know \_\_\_ That ev - 'ry breath I take Is by Thy ten - der grace,

153 MARTHA:

And Thou wilt make me whole, And Thou wilt make me whole,

157 MARTHA:

Oh, Thou wilt make me whole a - gain.