

text:  
James Troyer

# The World Lay Languishing in Pain

music:  
Greg Scheer

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

5  
pressed. And eve - ry con - science bore the stain That gives the  
kind; His liv - ing word re - stored the dead, His touch was  
still; And we would hum - bly give our all To walk Your

8  
heart of man no rest. Life was a fleet - ing, trou - bled span; Cre - a - tion  
sight un - to the blind. Al - might - y Sav - iour to the lost, For - giv - er,  
Way and do Your will. Give us Your mer - cy, to im - part The bread of

12  
sank in - to de - cay; Till from her mul - ti - tudes, a  
Heal - er, Friend was He; Re - deem - er, all at His own  
life, the light of day; Give us the pas - sion of Your

15  
Man Stepped forth and called Him - - - self the Way.  
cost! And now He calls us "Fol - low Me".  
heart! Teach us to do Your work - low to - day!

called Him - - - self the Way.  
calls us "Fol - low Me".  
do Your work to - day!