

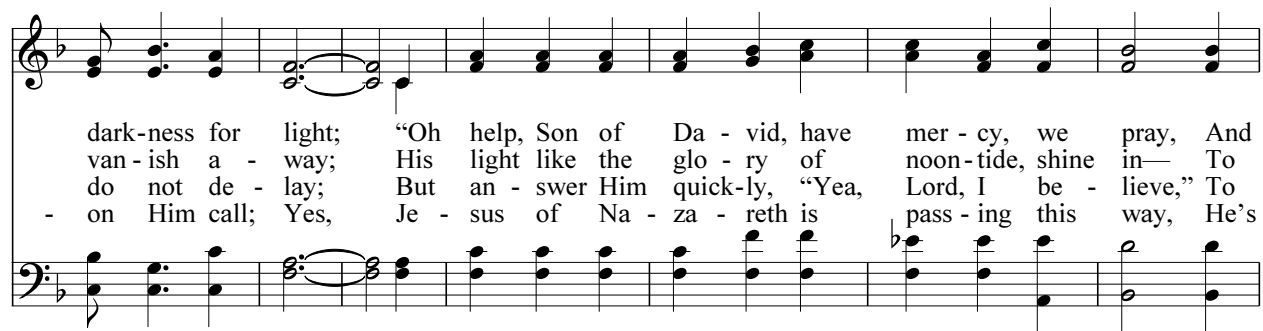
# Believe Ye That I Am Able?

Mary B. Rich Wingate, 1899

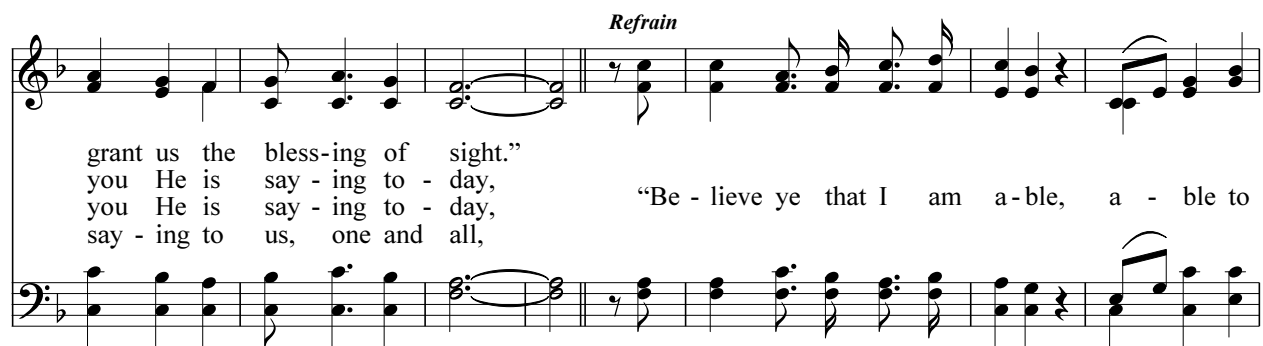
James McGranahan



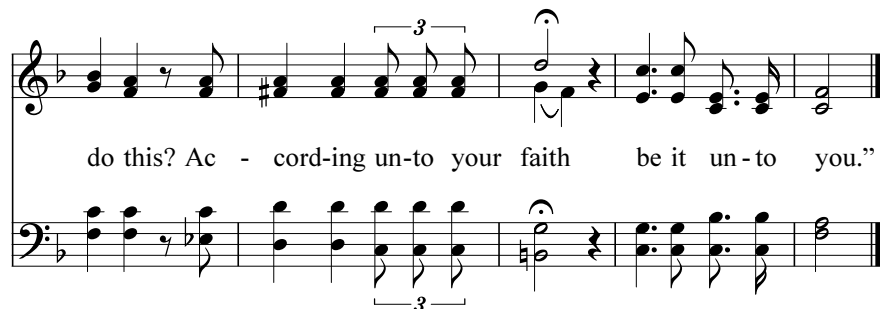
1. The blind men to Je - sus cried out by the way, Be - seech - ing in  
2. O Christ - ian, so wea - ry of sor - row and sin, Your dark - ness will  
3. Oh wan - d'r'er if you would a bless - ing re - ceive, He's pass - ing, oh  
4. The same Son of Da - vid is heal - ing to - day, All those who up -



dark-ness for light; "Oh help, Son of Da - vid, have mer - cy, we pray, And  
van - ish a - way; His light like the glo - ry of noon - tide, shine in— To  
do not de - lay; But an - swer Him quick - ly, "Yea, Lord, I be - lieve," To  
- on Him call; Yes, Je - sus of Na - za - reth is pass - ing this way, He's



*Refrain*  
grant us the bless - ing of sight."  
you He is say - ing to - day, "Be - lieve ye that I am a - ble, a - ble to  
you He is say - ing to - day,  
say - ing to us, one and all,



do this? Ac - cord - ing un - to your faith be it un - to you."