1. As the Lord was walking, came a soldier in distress.
2. Jesus said, “I’ll come to you and cure him; have no fear.”
3. Quite amazed, the Master told him: “Go off home in peace;
4. Freed from sin and slave to justice, striving with each breath;

“Sir,” he said, “my servant’s dying. Cure him, make him blest.”
“Lord,” the soldier said, “it’s not fit; order it from here.”
Through your faith, this is accomplished; he shall have release.”
God’s own gift is life in Jesus; sin’s sole wage is death!

Refrain

Lord, I am not worthy, that you should come to me;

Speak the word of healing, Jesus; set my spirit free!

In your love reborn, forgiven, ever let us be!

Text: JMT, based on Matthew 8: 5-13 (vv. 1-3), Romans 6: 18-23 (v. 4)
Melody: Christijane, Proslavljajme / All the faithful come before you (traditional)