

Whole Again

(Solo)

Sally DeFord

♩ = 54, but freely

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

mp *a tempo*

10 *mf*

awe, As the Sav - ior's ten - der mer - cy heals the wounds of all my
grace, As I of - fer Him my bro - ken heart He heals the hurt with -

mf

12 *rit.* *mp - mf* *a tempo* 14 1. *rit.*

sin, I praise the love that makes me whole a - gain. I come in
in, And I praise the love that makes me whole a

rit. (2nd time no dim.) *mp - mf* *a tempo* *rit.*



2. (no rit.) *f* 16

- gain. Al - le - lu - ia! My heal - ing spi - rit cries as He

18 20

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

22

men, Who makes me more than what I was, and sees be - yond what I am.

24 *mp* 26

And when I fall, He lifts me up, Re - stores my

mf *f*

28

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

mf *f*

30 *rit.* *a tempo*

32

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

rit. *a tempo*

34 *p* 36

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

p *mp*

38 40

gain. —

rit.